Blrrrd blrrrd blrrrd No pad no pen shit

Blrrrd blrrrd blrrrd blrrrd Blrrrd Blrrrd Big Blrrrd

No posting on my block
A you either shopping or serving
.357 cross my lap
Just for Mista we purging
We wack shit on the scene
You blessed if you made it to surgery
He spoke on Gino told my hitta go get him it's urgent
They put that battery in his back and ain't even slide for him
He sending threats from a hospital bed
Be quiet boy
Big Boy .45 boy
1911 my slide toy
Every chain white and rose
But this Gucci link my vibe choice

A if it's smoke
Then say so
Get to close
My niggas spray some
For smoking Gino laced him
Fo' he know it them members faced him
Boy you was damn near wasted
Watch where you drop that location
That ain't my lil hoe or my gal
That's my lil situation
That's my lil shit
Mane fuck all that that's my lil bitch
Louis frames Louis kicks
Exclusive Game Louis V stitch
Got shot so many times and lived

Call him lil 50 cent Ain't had a 9 in 2 years I miss my Glock 26

Smurk

Me and Von was fighting our case together
The state hate to see our face together
Switches go blroom blroom
50 thousand on sticks see his face together
Ion like crown I like wock wock in a peach crush
Because I taste it better
Louis belt with a hoodie to hide my dreads and hold my drac together
Fighting over hits like where he go
Shit who chased him better
Can't trust these hoes from nobody hood nomo
They back do' play together
Me, I gotta keep a gun I drop my loc
I gotta keep a fund these killas round me
Ain't never gone run if it's up then it's stuck
That's on my son nigga

PPP got you feeling yoself
That's a Cartier that ain't no Patek nigga
Touch who \$500K on Pluto grave I ain't no average nigga
We done been through shit inside them trenches you can't imagine nigga
I'm with the same niggas we used to hoop on crates inside them alleys nigga
Man what!
Gang!

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