

The Plug

BigXthaPlug

Ayy

(Damn, slow that bitch down, Zoe)

Ayy

Pull up on your block and I empty the clip (Bah)
You say that you real, but I know you gon' squeal
You niggas is bitches, get knocked out your heels (Bitch)
We rollin' that dope and we crackin' them seals
Your bitch hit my phone, said she catchin' a feel (Hah)
I don't know what that is, but you trippin' for real
Go get your big brother so he can get killed (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I be on the block with a Glock full of steel
You niggas is cap, in my gang, we for real
Got some niggas sell work and some niggas who steal (Naw, for real)
My niggas don't speak, they just pop up and kill
You signed up for this shit, but ain't think it was real
Bitch, I been a player, I been in that field
I been chasin' that sack like my name was Khalil
MAC hold a thirty, I let that bitch spill
Knock down your O-line and then go for the kill

I'm finna talk my shit

Pull up on your block and I empty the clip (Bah)
You say that you real, but I know you gon' squeal
You niggas is bitches, get knocked out your heels (Bitch)
We rollin' that dope and we crackin' them seals
Your bitch hit my phone, said she catchin' a feel (Hah)
I don't know what that is, but you trippin' for real
Go get your big brother so he can get killed (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I be on the block with a Glock full of steel
You niggas is cap, in my gang, we for real
Got some niggas sell work and some niggas who steal (Naw, for real)
My niggas don't speak, they just pop up and kill
You signed up for this shit, but ain't think it was real
Bitch, I been a player, I been in that field
I been chasin' that sack like my name was Khalil
MAC hold a thirty, I let that bitch spill
Knock down your O-line and then go for the kill
My foot on y'all neck, tell a bitch to be still (Bitch, be still)
When I get that first check, I'ma ice out my grill
Real cold world, bitch, it's kill or be killed
If I ain't got the strap, then, my nigga, he will (Bah)
Just find my last opp and he'll tell you I'm real
But, shit, that's if you find him, I heard he got killed
You niggas gon' learn that this gang shit for real
Got some Hoovers, they lurkin', they lovin' to kill (Crip)
We catch you, we stretch you, that's just what it is
My bitch gave you a Perc' and you told all your biz (Hah)
We know where you trap, yeah, we know where you live
Give a nigga a P and he'll kidnap your kids (Yeah)
Shout out to BP, but I'm born player for real
Tried to rob, might teach on you, she went for the kill
I'm shittin' on niggas, no practice, just skill
Got a chopper, it sing like that bitch Lauryn Hill (Bitch)

Ayy, ayy, hold on, keep all that

Don't take nothin' out, keep that bitch just like it is
I'm finna run the second verse, though
You ready?
Ayy
Ayy, ayy

See, me I'm the plug, I only fuck with P's
But I know some niggas get bricks overseas
Not goin' out sad 'cause I stay with my heat
That Glock, it hold thirty, I pull it, it sneeze (Brrah)
Got some Locs and they with me, they blowin' down trees
I got a 40, put a bitch on his knees (Bitch)
Don't do too much talkin', it's not in my genes (Nope)
Just hit my burner if you need you some green (Yeah)
You niggas lame, you can't hang with the team
Long range, hit his ass with the beam (Baow)
You played the laws, you too pussy for me
Thick, bad bitch and she cookin' for me
I call her Summer, she a freak in the sheets
Hood bitch, she addicted to D
I tossed the Glock, it was hot in the streets
I ain't kill a nigga, I just put him to sleep (Yeah, Plug)

BigXtha motherfuckin' Plug, ho
Get with it or get lost
Yeah