

ZaZa

BigXthaPlug

Ayy
Taliban, huh, big stepper
Bitch, ayy, ayy
Ayy, ayy (Big X tha motherfuckin' Plug, nigga)

Lil' bitch, I'm smokin' on zaza (Gas)
Finna break down a pound, get it gone like Best Buy (Yoom)
I rep the left like Left Eye, ayy
But I hang with Bloods, get you gone for the best ride (Ayy)
Remember them days gettin' chastised (Huh)
I was stealin' from stores, hittin' hoes with the best lines (Ayy)
Now we pour fours of the best kind
Nigga kick at this door, he gone go with the dead guys (Ayy)
Niggas can't catch me, the feds tried
But I beat the case with a race and I'm not lyin'
I'm on the block like a stop sign, ayy
The opps say they lookin', I'm here, bitch, stop lyin' (Bitch)
We been getting 'bows from the pipeline (Ayy)
But now we turnt up, gettin' bricks from the southside
We really with it, we outside
And we all totin' poles in this bitch, boy, don't try
Goons in the North and the Grove side (Ayy)
I can go to the block, get you touched on your side (Yeah)
I know the real, you on ho time (Yeah)
Drop a bag on his head, get it back in no time (Ayy)
Bitch, we still duckin' from one-time (Huh)
I give Choppa the chopper, he'll dump it like drumline
Niggas ain't ready for crunch time (Nope)
Got a clique full of steppers, we steppin' on your side
'Bows all in 'Bama like Roll Tide (Ayy)
He was causin' a scene and got hit with some quick fire (Baow, baow)
How you a shooter and didn't slide? (Huh?)
You say you gettin' 'bows, but I know that you been lyin'
I know your cousin, he real slime
How you come out a ho? You ain't cut from the same line (Nope)
I heard your partner, he just died (Huh)
He was causin' a scene and got hit with a cool 9 (Bah, bah)

Bah, bah, bah
Bah, bah, bah, bah
Bitch
Damn, X
That nigga still ain't dead?
Goddamn, cuz, you need help?
Pick that bitch-ass nigga out
Get that nigga soul up outta here
Man, what's happenin' with the opps, man?
What's, what's wrong with 'em?

I'll beat a nigga ass if he my size (My size)
Stomp a nigga out in these Balencis if he fuckin' with my guys (Bitch)
I'm tryna kill him, I'm not lyin'
X said, "Rone, spin the block," I'ma up with the Glock 9 (Bah)
Shout out to Rondo, that's my slime (My slime)
Niggas gettin' hit up broad day, yeah, on Johnson by the stop sign (By Johns on)
Won't eat the pussy, she not mine (Facts)

I don't save numbers, once you eat that man, you can block mine (Can block mine)
Keep lettin' this bitch hit my line (Uh)
My bitch find out we fuckin' and you dead and I'm not lyin' (Facts)
They still cappin' in raps and that's not fine (Not fine)
I guess all of us killers with hitters and Glocks, huh? (Uh-huh)
Them niggas never was Southside (What?)
While they still was in school, I'm in public with my guys
I'm tryna tell you we outside (We outside)
They only ready to beef when them bitches want hot sauce (Bitch)
Fuck if he kin to my brother, he turn to an opp and I'm sendin' him up with
the others (With the others)
We gotta be undercover, can't act like I love her, she cross me, I'm poppin'
whoever (Whoever), I'm droppin' whoever (Whoever)
I'm putting that shit on any weather, the hardest to ever, I'm showin' no effort (Huh?)
Gettin' him knocked off if he ever, I'm telling you now, we got bitches, still poppin' weak- (Huh?)
Send a hundred through his door if he ride by (Ride by)
Flood the hood with the P's and it's only that zaza (Zaza)
If it's smoke, tell your bitch kiss you bye-bye (Bye-bye)
I know we made it when we live in the motherfuckin' hillside
Still making plays, get a three-five
Shout out my bloodas, I'm part of that beehive
Still stuffin' 'Woods full of G5
I know X got my back, if I fall, I can revive