

(Tahj Money)

(Dmac on the fuckin' track)

Brrt, pull a K behind CG, that's somethin' you can get shot for (K, K)
Project baby, 4KG, that's who I bought the watch for (Who?)
Nigga's name in paperwork, ain't gang no more, he not us (He snitched)
Nigga's rat, can't hang no more, he gotta get his Glock tucked (He bitch)
Threw a set in South Memphis, this no cover gon' pop up (It popped up)
I walked up close with that stick (Brrt), bitch (Brrt, brrt), had you boxed
up (I Glocked 'em)
.380 Glock, that bitch fit in my pocket (Brrt)
One in the head, up it and pop it
Heavy Camp, bitch hold 'round my neck (Ice), go with your move, don't do it
sloppy
If he dirt, where? Posted in the lobby
Lil' bitch, I tote, protectin' my body
57 Ruger for the whole gang (Brrt, brrt), shoot out in public, I'm steppin',
I'm solid

Shoot out in public, I'm steppin', I'm solid (Shoot, shoot)
Catch you in the club, you get straight 'fore you watch it (Grrt)
You know me and gang, we ain't with that time, rasta
We shoot your head off your body
I got all my opps hidin' behind the sun, bastard
They know that murder my hobby
All the old heads seem to think I'm done found 'em
'Cause I jump out with that chopper

Ayy, we smokin' on opps, turnt shit to exotic (Opps)
We smoked your lil' brother (Gas), turnt that boy to dope (Blrrrd)
My niggas gon' snatch your steel (Snatch 'em), go hit your block, put shit i
n scope (Blrrrd)
Left stick, '30 ate 'em how this four-nickel whole twenty-four (Ayy, twenty-
four)
They had through a kickback (Blrrrd)
Shot the block up (Ayy), we hit twenty-four (This shit for Kobe)

Put on for Kobe, twenty-four (Brrt, brrt)
No look past, give and go (Give and go)
Give a gag, gettin' at his ho (Ayy)
Finesse his ass (I'm at his ho), he really slow (Ayy, shoot)
Welcome to what I established (Brrt)
Third 'cause I'm havin' shit (Brrt), me and G Wop pull up clappin' shit
CMG, Heavy Camp don't fuck with broke boys (No)
Them niggas really ain't havin' shit
Necklace thick, K mixin' the boys with the girls (K), I call it Bengay (Beng
ay)
Blac Youngsta the sensei, Karate Kid go get 'em, them niggas been hatin' (Wh
at he say?)
You talkin' that killer shit, know you a bitch
Went to sleep in the top and got smoked 'bout that bitch (Smoked 'bout a ho)
Smokin' the zaza with too many chokers on (Gang, ayy), choked in this shit
And you drive way snorted, now I'm the loaf in this shit
I-I got that drop on your bitch
Went in your phone when you ain't took a shit
Unloaded the clip, they got shit clipped (Brrt)
I get you cheap for them chips that you saved

'Cause your boy, a nigga gravy (Gravy)
I get you hit for a lil' bit of paper, but still I'd rather save 'em

Everybody 'round me got switches (Switches), pull up, hop out, we go crazy (Blrrrd, blrrrd)
Four hundred shots in one car (Car), get caught, gon' get knocked when I ate it (Ate it)
All I know is slime shit daily, shot opps 'til my arms get lazy (Slime, slime)
CGE bust down this water 'round my neck (Blrrrd), got me too wavy (Blrrrd, Big Blrrrd)
Ayy, for real, SRT (Skrrt), almost had lost control (Ayy), caught it, I got the skill
Got shot, I was back out slidin', the same night didn't let in here (For real)
Shell catch, we haven't heard this on our choppers in the field (For real)
Bust shit, you crossed your head for meds
Give up that Wock' or you gettin' killed (Killed, blrrrd)
Boy, if I up, give up that Kesha or get whacked (Whacked)
When we slidin', we just go 3D, work the front, I got the back (The back)
Want a pound of what we smoke? That gon' cost you 'bout seven racks (Seven racks)
We had to hit on that boy plug 'til we turnt his ass to a pack (To a pack)

Blrrrd (Ayy), blrrrd, blrrrd (Big Blrrrd), blrrrd
Smoke a opp, blrrrd, blrrrd
Big Blrrrd, nigga