

# I'm Assuming

Blac Youngsta

Mm

Mm, mm, mm, mm, mm, mm, mm, mm, mm, mm

Mm-mm, mm-mm, mm

No love for no pussy

It's overstood, nigga, we all kill shit

You already know, get the fuck off me

Nigga know Ice on me, nigga, I'm on that slime shit, bitch

I done already lost everything to this shit, nigga, I take everything, bitch

Yeah

Pussy nigga, yeah

I'm on that, ayy, Garrett, give me that AK

They wanna know right now, bitch-ass nigga, here it go

I'm assuming, them bitch-

ass niggas caught themselves stoppin' me (I'm assuming)

I'm assuming, my young nigga murder shit, they bust shots for me (Yeah)

I'm assuming, niggas gon' pay me everything they got for me (Bitch)

I'm assuming, niggas they think I'm playin' like Monopoly (Pussy)

All that throwin' them slick shots on the 'Gram, that's how you end up dead

And I don't got no love for no pussy nigga, I want off with his head (Gang)

And I don't give no fuck 'bout what you rep, you know my opps they bled (Gang)

I done bust out shots for others niggas 'cause other niggas was scared (Gang-gang)

Ask me what I rep, I rep that red, black ain't far from red

Nigga tried to clip me like some dreads, ski mask on his head

Niggas don't want no smoke 'cause when it come war time, these niggas scared

I'm the type of nigga put money on your head, come kill you for it then get the bread

I've been a street nigga that murder shit, rappin' shit my second hobby (Gang-gang-gang)

I'm on a burge 'bout to purge with the young niggas, they stackin' bodies (Brrrrt)

Bust out the Lamb truck, I don't give no fuck, I'm bussin' out the new Ferrari (Skrr)

Pussy-ass nigga and I'm still Retarded (Bitch)

This on gang, I'm still mobbin' (Gang-gang, gang)

I'd give this shit up right now if I could see my dawg alive (I swear to God)

I sold my soul to the devil raw before back life was wild (Bitch ass nigga)

I seen some niggas make changes on me, I took care of they child (I'm on the ir shit, nigga, what's up, nigga?)

I go to sleep with my banger on me 'cause I don't trust nothin' around

Murder what she wrote, you play with me, you get murdered again

I dig your ass up and show your friends, on some evil twin

You gon' have to be quiet when I talk, that's the seat you in

All them whips I bought them niggas stole cars and they scrapped the vin (Yeah)

Yeah, them pussy niggas didn't let me in

I put some rap niggas, brought they life when they out with their friends (Gang-gang, gang, gang-gang)

When we hit your block, we spin again

I'm assuming, you ain't gon' learn your lesson 'til we come and kill your kin

Stop this bitch right here (What?)

Let me out (Hell nah)  
You know I'm a squeeze the whole trigger, pussy  
You know how I come, you know a nigga did this shit for you, duh (Yeah)  
I'm on that same shit, bitch-ass nigga  
Man, get the fuck off, nigga, [?] killin' shit, nigga (Man, get your ass in the car)  
You know these niggas gon' tell on you  
I wish Craig was alive to see me now  
These niggas wanna be now (Rest in peace cause)  
I made a stop at the CVS, these niggas wanna see me drown (It's on Blood)  
Heartbroken, some niggas they crossed me out, these niggas wanna see me down  
(No love)  
I'm vicious, I'm smokin' straight on my opps, straight up out the pound (Yeah, ayy)  
We gon' spray your life, we the type of niggas that'll come wet you down  
If I say it twice, swear to God gang 'nem them come shut you down  
Yeah (Yeah)  
They ran out of bullets  
My young nigga caught them niggas lackin' out of bounds

I remember way back in the day, I was on a play  
Make them pussy niggas respect my hustle, workin' like a slave  
Gang-gang, gang-gang, fuck everybody for life  
I was tryna get paid  
Killers take you out and clean the scene  
I ain't talkin' a maid  
Runnin' through the streets, gamblin' with my life, lookin' for a fade  
Prayin' to the Lord, He save my life, I just wanna be saved