

# Lay Down

Blac Youngsta

Ayy pussy, fuck up  
Yeah bitch, you know, um  
Anybody can killed, anybody can lose they whole life, you know  
That go for me, you, anybody  
You know what I'm sayin', you feel me?  
Gang gang (Gang, gang)

I'ma go fed, I'ma stick out your block  
Young nigga with me, he'll take off your top  
Nigga you ain't solid, you ain't caught a body  
So, I'ma beat the fake off your watch  
Glock four-five, shoot the hate out your heart  
Niggas in the pen and they stay on the yard  
You play with me, you gon' get killed broad day  
I ain't gon' wait 'til it's dark  
Lamborghini truck with a bitch in the roof  
My nigga fucked, so I'm stickin' it too  
Got a double cup 'cause I'm sick in the booth  
Fuck that bitch, thick dick in her tooth  
Young nigga hustle, young nigga stay down  
I got a bad bitch, she on the way down  
I'm from Memphis, she from the A-Town  
I keep my pistol with me when I lay down

Fuck boy, I would never fold  
Real nigga, I ain't ever told  
Sold dope but I ain't sell my soul  
And I'm lookin' like a pot of gold  
I'm with mafia, nigga, we the mafia  
And I'm mobbin' with a flop of hoes  
I don't fuck with rappers 'cause they gospel  
And I got that shawty for the low  
Put him on shitbag, put him on a hitlist, you can get hit fast (Gang gang)  
Put on your seatbelt, I fuck your main bitch, lil' boy, sit back  
He ain't gon' never get his bitch back  
I'll send my young nigga through, come and get that  
Hit him with the pump, knock out his six pack  
I don't go back and forth, I don't chit-chat (Gang)

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You know I got seventy-five shots left in that K round

You know I'ma pull up with this shit, take you out if you stay 'round (There  
he go, there he go right there)  
You know I'ma fuck on your bitch every time you don't lay 'round (Gang, gang  
)  
My ugly bitches ain't allowed to fuck me in the daytime (Can't)  
Ugly ass bitch, put your face down (Gang, gang)  
Big four-five by my waistline (Bitch)  
Killers in the back with the MAC, they'll black, black, black, black, black  
if you take mine (Gang, gang)  
All that smoke, I'ma face mines (Ho)  
Homie in the pen tryna shake nine (Shake)  
Shit fucked up, tryna help another nigga get a plate  
Then he turned around and ate mine (Gang, gang, gang, gang)

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