

Shoot At Some

Blac Youngsta

I'm smoking opp pack
Shh, I just put that pussy way in the sky
Real nigga for life
Death before this on 'em, nigga
You know what the fuck we stand on, nigga
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Phew, phew
Phew, phew (Gang, gang, gang, gang)
Phew, phew (Let go)

Thuggin' with my dawg, it's to the death when I tote his FN (Grr)
Niggas floss-flaggin' the city, she think I got a check in (On blood)
Ain't no need to touch me at the door, I snuck the TEC in (Pussy)
I'm a big dog in my sentence so there's no need for threatening (Phew, phew)
Put my city on my back, they turned around, tried to do me shine
I'm insane, lil' nigga, I stayed myself since I came in the game (Gang)
I come blow your brain, I go insane when niggas mention my name (Name)
Every time a nigga die in my city (Phew, phew), I'm the one they blame (I'm the one that they blame)
Every time a nigga turn around and get slaughtered, they played with the gang (Why you play with the gang?)
Every day my young nigga tote a chopper, speaking of Waka Flocka Flame
You gon' put your hand out or you gon' a million dollar worth of game? (Skrrt)

I'm tryna go cop a coupe or something (Phew, phew)
It's overdue or something (Yeah, yeah)
This lil' bitch, she cum, she staring at me (Phew, phew)
She tryna chew or something (That's my ho)
When it get late night, come through or something (Phew, phew)
Come with your crew or something (On the low)
Hit her from the back, grip on this dick (Phew, phew)
Like a Bazooka or something (Yeah, ho)
I told an opp, "I want the smoke now"
He tried to Google something (Come here, bitch)
Then I upped that cig and let off shots
Like Freddy Krueger or something (Boom, boom, boom, boom)
My lil' nigga had three to the left
He repping blue or something
Overstood, I'm dying by my respect
Because I'm true to something (I swear to God)

Overstood, I overkilled, I pray my Momma overlive
I know a few niggas went on missing, they didn't know the drill
'Caught my dawgs naked, dick out, no pistol, but he go to spill
Tryna make biz and buy a house bigger than Huddersfield
Niggas know the deal, tryna buy work, got to know the skill (Gang)
I'm thugging, for real, I remember Mom couldn't pay the bill (Gang, gang, gang)
Yeah, we from the same block, but your boys ain't from my block, for real (Bitch ass nigga)
I pop an opp 'fore I pop a pill, I lost my top, for real (Baow)
I just lost the keys to my Bugatti, 'fore I copped that bitch (New Bugatti)
I put my right wrist off in the faucet, I might sense a bitch
I'm popping my shit, I ain't lying, I'm rocking my fit
Young rich nigga shit, nigga play with me, I send a bliss

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My demons, they ain't tryna talk it out (Phew, phew)
They tryna shoot at something
I'm tryna see what they hiding 'bout (Phew, phew)
When I come through or something
Tommy Gun youngster, I'm sending shots (Phew, phew)
'Cause I'm a fool or something
Icy lil' bouncer (Phew, phew)
You would've thought that I was a jeweller or something

Phew, phew

Phew, phew

Phew, phew