

No Chorus, Pt. 13

BlocBoy JB

(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)

Ha, ha, ha

Word

Word

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Hold on

Chopper give your mans a big scar like Frozone (Frozone)

I keep the heat, but I might put a coat on (Coat on)

These niggas cowards, actors, Terrence Howard (Woah, woah), whoop that trick
, get my hustle and flow on

I'm on the block with like two or three chops, if you ridin' with them, you
get rolled on (Word)

You pulled a crime with another 6ix9ine, if you ridin' with him, you get tol
d on (That's on my mama)

Bands stay with me, I'm a flintstone

Safety, I got that sack in the end zone

God blessed a G, all the shit I done did wrong

From robbin' and dumpin' at opps, make 'em get gone

Never gave a T-I-P just to go on

If you see me in the streets, nigga, you don't know me

Caught him at the gas station in the old capris

Let some air up out his tires, thought that he had a slow leak (That's on br
o)

Bitch, I'm really from the streets, I ain't talking concrete (Uh)

I'm a Raptor with this 23, Fred VanVleet

Bullets hit him in his head, now his heart won't beat

If I beef 'bout a bitch, I'll be hard on me (On me, on me)

Walk down gang like my car on E (On E, on E)

Still gon' run when the police say, "Freeze"

Nigga talkin' all this gangster shit, shots hit his face, put him on the blo
ck, nigga, say cheese

I done walked 'cross the stage, but in the hood, I feel intelligent

I'll never diss a nigga for relevance

You want some smoke with the block, ain't no settlin'

I smoke a blunt just to get in my element (Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)

My four pockets full, Lil Baby

Reach for my chain, I might pull a DaBaby

C's in the air, yellin' out, "Who the greatest?" (Crip, Crip, Crip)

I'ma be bangin' this shit 'til I'm eighty

Bitch, I'm the one like The Matrix (Matrix)

No, I'm not Gotti, but back to the basics (Gotti)

I threw a bullet at him, but his mans caught it (Got him), intersection, I g
uess he a safety (Let's go)

I'ma put diamonds on all of my bracelets (Bracelet)

Fly with my chopper, now that's a Drac-ation

Been in shootouts up on separate occasions (Occasions)

Been in shootouts up on separate occasions

Benjamin Franklin in my pocket, he a racist

Shake a nigga down, get naked (Get naked)

He ain't get a pass in the hood, he ain't good, we gon' slime a nigga out, d
on't say shit (Don't say shit, shh)

I done stayed down for a long time, can't forget the times I was livin' in t
he basement (Facts)

I just caught an opp at the stop sign, I ain't leave nothing but the 23 casings (Brrt)
YNC livin', it's rest in peace DooDooDoo, ain't with that woopy-woo, ask Woo and Nell (Facts)
I'm with the shit, yeah, they call me lil' Poopty-Scoop, might shoot a man while he checkin' his mail (Mail)
Rollin' three-five 'til they come out that cell (Cell)
Didn't graduate, I was likely to fail (Fail)
My neighborhood Crips say they do it for Nem, no, they never played sports, but they say NFL
Yeah, huh
These niggas talkin' that shit, but don't be 'bout it
I was fifteen with a strap, I done peep out it
Ma raised a Crip, but my daddy a G 'bout it (Crip)
Thugged in the bay, hit a lick when Lil T got it (Crip)
100 and 3rd, what's the word? We could see 'bout it (Crip)
308 bullets, it rip through like three houses (Crip, Crip, Crip, Crip, Crip, Crip)
Yeah, fuck you talkin' 'bout?
Left that body on the couch (Woah)
Two shots, he breathin' in and out
We got it low for just a quarter (Quarter)
We fuck 'round cleanin' out the daughter
Every day, I go across the border (Facts)
Everything I do is for the culture (Culture)
And you can't find one of these guns 'cause I like everything custom

Can't find one of these motherfuckers, on my mama
Motherfucker foldin', motherfucker got anaconda skin on it
Damn
Sheesh
Sheesh
Sheesh