

With that Draco, I'ma kill a nigga  
I'm a gorilla, nigga  
Where you at? Where you go?  
Rain, sleet, hail, snow  
OHB gon' let it blow  
We gon' kill you for the low  
So we ridin' round with Biggie on us  
Niggas tried to pull a Diddy on us  
But I'm Hov with the Glock though  
Or Spiz with the sig, yo  
I pull up to where you live, bro  
Wavin' that chopper out the window

Yeah, I'm ridin' like Pac, play Suge and get shot  
I'm like Eazy on the corner, Ice Cube's in a pot (boom boom boom)  
Yeah, today was a good day  
Made a mil off of Pills like Dr. Dre  
'Cause murder was the case that they gave me  
I hit it doggy style, now Brenda got a baby  
Hard as ice tea on me, they wanna get the guy  
I pull that mac 10 and spray it with a crooked eye (where you blowin')

With that Draco, I'ma kill a nigga  
I'm a gorilla, nigga  
Where you at? Where you go?  
Rain, sleet, hail, snow  
OHB gon' let it blow  
We gon' kill you for the low  
So we ridin' round with Biggie on us  
Niggas tried to pull a Diddy on us  
But I'm Hov with the Glock though  
Or Spiz with the sig, yo  
I pull up to where you live, bro  
Wavin' that chopper out the window

OHB, DMV, where you think it all started, nigga?  
You started with 'em, I started trippin', this Virginia  
100 clips and I'm pushin' T's  
On my Timbaland shit like I made the beat  
I'm for real, my nigga, boy, don't play with me  
Shout out to Missy but ain't no misdemeanors, we catchin' felonies  
Where you think you get all your drugs from?  
How you know the plug? Where you think you get your guns from?  
3 shooters, 3 shots, fish bombs like AI  
Neck cold but I stay hot, we do walk ups, that's a face shot  
Richard Mille, yours a fake watch  
I love pullin' triggers, I don't take shots

With that Draco, I'ma kill a nigga  
I'm a gorilla, nigga  
Where you at? Where you go?  
Rain, sleet, hail, snow  
OHB gon' let it blow  
We gon' kill you for the low  
So we ridin' round with Biggie on us  
Niggas tried to pull a Diddy on us  
But I'm Hov with the Glock though

Or Spiz with the sig, yo  
I pull up to where you live, bro  
Wavin' that chopper out the window

Let me bust a rhyme for you cats  
Shoot up the club, I'm like Shyne with the gat  
Throw your queen over the bridge  
Tell your bitch this were Nas used to live  
I'm from the jungle but it's concrete  
I bring havoc when I mob deep  
Fuck around and be a dead man  
I'm a Blood, you could call me red man  
I'm in the telly with a lot of girls  
Or in your bitch belly like I'm Tommy Bunds  
And if I ever land on D block  
I'ma wild out like the 3 LOX

With that Draco, I'ma kill a nigga  
(I'm a gorilla, nigga)  
Where you at? Where you go?  
Rain, sleet, hail, snow  
OHB gon' let it blow  
We gon' kill you for the low  
So we ridin' round with Biggie on us  
Niggas tried to pull a Diddy on us  
But I'm Hov with the Glock though  
Or Spiz with the sig, yo  
I pull up to where you live, bro  
Wavin' that chopper out the window