

# Tendencies

D Savage

Sake world, sake world shit man  
Niggas already know how I'm rockin bro  
Motherfucking Sake world records 2016 2000 forever, 3000 forever  
You feel me?  
Shit, but it was real Gardena shit bro real Compton shit bro  
You feel me? (Yeah like what!)  
I'm in the hood right now, yeah you know what's popping my nigga (Yea  
h)  
What's up with your bitch though, my nigga?  
I thought you were trying to fuck, what's up?  
(Hey)  
(Hey)  
(Let's get it)  
(Let's get it)

Tools all in my coupe  
All of them shoot  
Bullets they coming at you  
You niggas you running your mouth  
I went in your house  
I learn what my 30 about  
I'm banging out, don't give a fuck  
Bullets we talk  
Try me you're pressing your luck  
I be in the streets  
40 so motherfucking fat it will sweep you off your feet  
I'm in the trap, I don't trust a soul  
So I watch my back  
So fucking stacked  
Niggas talking shit about my brother Jack (R.I.P.)  
I pull up on you, where ya at?  
Glocks gave you heart attack

I had to stop  
To count up my guap  
Yeah watch me flex  
Bitch I'm up next (yeah yeah)  
Yeah I'm the man (yeah yeah)  
Count up the bands (Countin' all these bands!)

I need your bitch (right now)  
Bitch I just did (right now)  
Load up the clip (right now)  
And unload the shit (right now)  
You can't rock with me  
You can't rock with me