

2 Shots

DC Young Fly

See if I can do this shit in one take I got TRL in the mornin'
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout?
Just got some shit on my mind, know what I'm talkin' 'bout?
Look

Love when we talkin' bout bars, 'cause I swear mine go hard
Got nothin' in your pocket but you speak about raps
But you don't wanna speak about facts, but fuck that
Yeah your car nice to mine, but please don't make me draw behind
d

With a.45 [?] had the Audemars
And the focus make the target rise
My partner locked up, free him, nigga
Know what it feels like to be him, nigga
But we gotta scuffle when he get out
'Cause he disrespecting me, and I'm the only one that feed him,
nigga

Damn, that shit hurt, I'm the one that make the clip work
Better ask about me when that nigga pull that mask up out me
Boy I'm the only one that make the clip burst, you bitch work
I break bread with my clique first, did it first
Talk about the ones, both did dirt
Robbed niggas, sold dope, doin' big work
Stabbed in the hand it took me two years to make my wrist work
Nigga, yeah, for real
Stabbed in the hand, boy, it took me two years to make my wrist
work

Collectively but we lost one, but we got about a hunned some [?]
] in

Hard [?] my bigger brother Richie, but the struggle real turned
me into a business man

I remember fuckin' bitches with a pistol in my hand, 'cause I k
now she got a man

Fuck that, I'ma kill that pussy tonight, yeah, man I hope he un
derstand

Look, don't lose your life about a bitch, dawg, especially we b
oth hit, dawg

'Cause I came here for pleasure, but please don't make me turn
this motherfucker to a lick dawg

So big dawg, get your pussy ass down, for real

'Cause I'm really with the shit, now get the clip
The pistol grip, release from hip, then hit ya lip

I plead the fifth, fuck you mean, stupid motherfucker?

Haha, that's all I got to say to you niggas for right now
Until you niggas make me mad, again
Fuck you mean, y'all niggas know what's happenin'
DC for life, RIP Richard

Know that