STOMP WHAT

DD Osama

Baow, like, baow-baow-baow, nigga
Like, ah, it's that Mizzy nigga
Like, like, like, baow
Like, like, ah, like
Dickhead

Everywhere I go I got a Glock in my pants, like (In my pants, nigga)
I'ma flick on his mans, like (On bro)
I'm 'bout to make 'em dance (Baow, baow, baow, nigga)
And he can't even reach, I won't give him a chance
I can tell that he pussy, you can tell by the stance (Tell by the stance, nigga)
Don't ask me who I'm smokin', bitch, I'm smokin' Bandz (Damn)
Like, homicide then I ran, when I hop out, I'm throwin', I hope it don't jam (Baow, baow)
Why you throwin' up Hat, doin' vids on my block? Bet (What?)
I'm 'bout to make it hot (Hot, nigga)
You gon' get shot (Baow) 'cause you doin' that bop
I'll be back there tweakin' I'm dumpin' my chop (On bro)
They know my bop, Mr. Stay With A Knock
And I'm crashin' that jet it's gon' land in a box (Damn)
Like, fuck lil' Sammy got shot in his back (Shot in his back, nigga)
To this day, nigga never got back (Get back)
I know I said that on a couple of tracks (On bro)
That's how true it is, nigga, get back
I'm still tappin' my neck, he ain't die 'cause he fat (Damn, damn, damn)
Word to bro nigga, I never lack
I told Dotty, "Who that nigga?" We movin' tact'" (Ah)
Like, he move hot then we packin' the pack
Like, I'm outside with them droppin' the Hat (Grrah, grrah)
I'm with JStar, the B, he throwin' up the Makk

Like, Sha, you need to stop (You need to stop, nigga)
Nigga ran on Woo he died (Lotti!)
Nesty, you dirty and popped
Stopped smokin' his bestie but nigga is out (Rah-Rah)
Oh shit, I'm too hot
Catch me a 41, put him in the sky (41K)
Kyle Richh, you can't fight
Catch lil' Jenn, put hands on that dyke
And lil' Tata you know it's on sight (On bro)
Run into me, you better have your pipe (Better have your pipe)
We ain't droppin' no beef, better pick your side
It's up and it's stuck 'til the day that I die (41K)
Hop out, we around, we out to the T's, we gon' park up inside
See Stunna, don't geek, we gon' make that boy-
See Stunna, don't geek, we gon' make that boy cry
African boy, send that boy to Allah
We see fake drip, we know that it's y'all (Baow-baow, baow)
Youssef got hit and he still wanna rap, but in real life that nigga really should've died
(Youssef got hit and he still wanna rap, but in real life that nigga- that nigga should've died)
Youssef got hit and he still wanna rap, but in real life that nigga really should've died (Ah)
Ayo, Dot', who that in that whip? (Who that?)
I don't know who that is, but throw me the assist (Baow)

I ain't passin' off, I got another grip (Baow, baow, baow)
Alright, bet, then we makin' it lit
Like, baow, baow, we goin' on that hit
Like, ahh, ahh, niggas know how we get (Ahh, ahh)
If she jackin' the opps, she get shot with the grip
We gon' do her like 'Lila, left in the crib ('Lilah!)
Oh, bet, y'all wanna diss? (Yeah)
That's why I'm smokin' on Spazz, nigga restin' in piss
Like, lil' Ta' shot his self with the blick
Like, me and Dotty goin' on that trip
Fuck KG, died in the whip (KG!)
I'ma try a 'ooter, tryna catch a hit (Baow-baow, baow)
Sev-OK all that shit to my dick (Sev-OK!)
Niggas know how we personally get

If she allow me to murder, she wrote (Murder, she wrote)
JB, Diddy, caught shots to the throat (Diddy)
They diss on my mans, better stay with a pole (Baow, baow-baow, baow)
Say they spin through my side, but they never gon' throw
Try spin through the- shh, catch 'em loafin'
Nigga said I ain't spin, nigga coakin'
I'm on they block, gotta keep my eyes open
Too many shots out the G, think I broke it
They diss on my mans, tell 'em pick up a chop (Tell 'em pick up a chop)
Dougie, Sha Gz, both got shot (Both got shot)
Rah, Ray, both head popped (Both head popped)
He get hit with a bullet if he doin' that bop (Doin' that bop)
Runnin' like Ricky, you know that boy ran (Baow, baow-baow, baow)
I could never do bad, receivin' a blam
Boom-boom-boom-boom first, I won't give 'em a chance
Try to push up on me, I bet you he won't dare

When I saw Yus, told my niggas to flick (On bro)
Fuckin' forgot we left G in the whip (On bro)
Saw the fear in your face, you was scared as a bitch (On bro)
And the next time I see you, better have your grip (Baow)
Y'all just dissin' my brother so y'all can get lit (Like)
See that dyke, put her in a spliff (A spliff)
And the manager a bitch, nigga never did shit (Baow, baow, baow-baow)
Catch him, throw him in a ditch (Like)

Niggas say shit again 'til they lose a nigga
Niggas talkin' 'bout guns, I'ma boom it (At all, at all)
If he slide on my block, try to boom a nigga
I put that on your life, you gon' lose it (Like, like)
Heard a couple niggas tryna bend (Who that, who that?)
Like, who tryna go meet they friend?
We got knocks in the V, we ain't stoppin' for- (We got knocks in the V, nigg
a)
Like, no, we ain't stoppin' for feds (Baow, baow-baow-baow)

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