

Shotty Like A 808

Death Plus

Yeah my shotty hit like a 808
Weapons in my house better stay away
Knife inside my pocket gotta gun up in the closet
Ima pull that shit out if you got something to say
Yeah my shotty hit like a 808
Theres some killas creepin round you better stay awake
Blood stays leaking, eardrums bleeding
Fear rising when I'm comin hear the speakers bang

Bitch I hit em up
Got some dead bodies all up in the trunk
What the fuck I'm sippin on?
Lookin like some blood, muddy soda all up in my cup
Bitch I'm high lurkin in the cut
Bitch I'm prolly workin gettin money
I don't give a fuck about shit bitch I'm always stuntin
Hatin on me you ain't doin nothing