

Keep Talkin

Digga D

(Nastylgia)

Yo, yo

Keep-keep-keep runnin' your mouth (Keep talkin')
Keep-keep-keep runnin' your mouth (Keep talkin')
Keep-keep-keep runnin' your mouth
'Til we load up the barrel and run in your house (Run in that bitch)
Keep-keep-keep runnin' your mouth, keep talkin' (Caught him)
Bo-bored him (Yeah)
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Shh, ay, Sav, who's that? Move back
Thinks it's opps, ay, pass me the wap (Ay, ay)
Ay, fuck that, blow off his head, boot that (Bow!)
Says he loves his life, make a boy lose that (Bow!)
Caught two AMs, went Yard, flew back (Yeah)
In West, got waps, yeah, I'm into that (Bow!)
It ain't no biggie, get turned 2Pac
Caught a nigga for a M, yeah, I've been through that
Who's that? Who you're watchin'? (What?)
I see you commentin' on my man's pics
What? You got him? (What, you got him?)
If you do, beg you say right now and be honest
So I can jump out and put him in a coffin (Grr, bap)
Made the .44 long start knocking (Bow!)
Ring through the door and the bell nearly dropped him (Bow, bow)
Before we chopped him, she gave the drop (Yo)
Before she dropped and slopped him (Yo, badders)

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If I spot him, I got him
Have five on my right and Dappz on my left, we'll drop him (Bap, bap)
Off my switch, I'll off him, turn no switches
Jump out, put him in a coffin (Got that)
Chop that gyal then duck her
Chop it, tell me what more is she wanting (What the fuck?)
Think he lost his shit, he lost it
One bang that, put his stuff in my pocket (Give me that shit)
Think they're safe at shows, we're plottin'
Ask all of them, which one of them got it (Who got chinged?)
If I pull up at them with the spotters
I'll boot off the door, I don't know about knockin' (Bap, bap)
Bro got rocket in his pocket
Corn in his head, or I'll plug man's socket (Boom)
Ends went poppin', OT, we're poppin'
We're lit, at shows got the crowd doing moshpits
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They said that I can't go shows with the mandem
Let's get backstage, gangdem, full tantrum (Grah, bap)
And my attacks on pussios, cappers, rappers (Grah, bap)
I'll show them man about real life badness (Bap)
She walked in the room, big backs, I'm smashin' it
Attackin' it, big black pole in my pants
She's sacking it, I see if I get her on dog
If she manages, mash up the cooch', I'ma savage it (Grah, grah)
Everybody knows what I done with a nank
I put man on stretchers (I done it)
I can use my hands as rass
Smashed up ... in a matter of seconds (Pussy)
Cool, lemme get him, let me wet him on paper
His mash not works, still see a man shreddin', so get him (Grah)
No way haffa get him (Grah)
He was talkin' bare shit on the net (Yo)
That's enough to get deaded (Bap, bap, dead it)

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