

Out Here

Digga D

Free Drilla
Free CJ
Fuck a snitch
You feel me
Gang

Good with the ring and the trap
Good with the cling and the crack
Good with the mish and the mash
Good with the ching and a splash, splash splash
Pull up and crash
More time pull up, them boy there dash
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More time pull up, them boy there run
2 in the dots, who wanna get bunned?
The beef is long but I find it fun
I really wan' see 'em
Them boy there punks, blood
Everyone talk bout guns
Nobody wan' sell man one
Everyone talk bout dotty's and pistols
I don't think they got nun
I changed trap cah the old one stunk
New bando with the loudest skunk
All my life I've seen burners
But the one pop was the largest one
I put very good crack in the ends
Put it in 11 and put it in 10
Feds wan' fling Digga D in the pen
I nearly went, that was [?] back then
Feds wan' follow, follow follow
I know I'm on obbo
Splash man down on the mains, no mask
I might get nicked like uh oh, uh oh
Gyal suck me then swallow, swallow
M-O-B, that's the motto
And I hashtag trap
Till I'm rich like I won the lotto, lotto lotto lotto

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Opps them dash when them man see gang
Man got caught in traffic
Then he [?] cab
10 man jumped out [?] at his full [?]
Then took a few steps back and dashed
Like no young boy can run a man down
Cah when I work out, never that
And that 1-2 came
And I know SVK
Yeah man add a K to that borough
Opp boys ain't on piss
They just wrap that shit, they ain't 1 hunna
Like run a man down with something long
Man I run a man down with my cutter
I'll bring it to your block
I'll bring it to your yard
Yeah everyone there gon' suffer
And opp kings wannabe boys
So they get dipped down like one
Opp niggas wan' act bad
Till I dip man down, make him drown in his blood
Man been in the field with [?]
Been in the field with Scum
I'll duck man down
I'll rub man out
Man B1 up
Niggas know I'm inject mans lungs

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