

No Shells

DJ Scheme

I used to walk outside with a Draco looking for opps and I ain't even ate no breakfast
Hit that drank with the karo and I told rackz gon' head and go scrape them extras
I'm out in Turks & Caicos with some big booty shit like she came from Texas
Baby girl I'm a mathematician
Getting this bread still ride with a biscuit
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I like to tote some shit when I hit that bih ain't gon' leave no shells
I let the 4-4 hit my lil nigga peel shit like a toenail
Get that dope out the pot I was running that route making plays like I'm Ode ll
Heard you fuck with the opps playing both sides it ain't ever gon' go well
What you know about leaving some shit stanking
You ain't never tote no banger
I heard them boys outside I'm cranking
They don't want beef no angus
We outside like the trees and shit throwing Bs in this birch sorry momma I'm ganging
And we only get one of these shits so I said I'm 'a live and I'm living it dangerous
I'm running these racks up throwing that Turk in the vacuum seal
I got 'em all lapped up I need that Cullinan black and teal
I heart you be beefing with niggas but you ain't met one that's gon' crash for real
Niggas getting tired of that booty rap straight out the trap this the real deal

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I learned how to shoot when I was spinning at niggas
Draco hit lil woadie make him Dance like Britney
No gun range we was bussing them pistols
If I'm in the trap then I'm flipping them digits
If I'm in the trap then I'm serving them midgets
Straight hollow tips to his fitted (woadie)
He could go get his suit fitted
R.I.P. Gang, He is finished
No back and forth, no tennis
I used to pray for the drop
My woadie Nem got it then scoot up and pop
My youngin outside with a mop
Slime a nigga out to the top
I like to spin on the opps

I like to fuck on a thot
That Pyrex is all in the pot
Bitch I be beating the pot
Ice on me
So I buss down a opp
Draco tell a pussy nigga time like a watch
You niggas be hanging with cops
Bitch you ain't calling no shots
All of my souljas got Glocks
All of your souljas got boxed
I'm in the hood with them rocks
Molly on me right now
I'm a big blood lil Woadie pipe down
My youngin gon' spin for some clout
Tell me what the fuck is you 'bout
Pussy ass get crossed out

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