

6-4

Doe Boy

I'm just cruisin' through the hood in my 6-4
Tryna find a nigga trash spot to pull up, kick door
You ain't gon shoot shit, nigga what you got that stick for
I heard you was cuffin' well its time to share them bricks hoe
I just seen you serve somebody at your house nigga
When my top drop you ain't peep me lookin out nigga
You ain't seen me cruisin' round in that 6-4
Ridin round lookin for a lick, I need that shit hoe

I'm just ridin round in my 6-4 I need a plate
Where the motherfuckin' cake? Got a pussy on my plate
Got a bad hood bitch, yeah she came from round the way
All she hang around is felons, yeah she straight from down the way
Her ex nigga cheated on her she gon let me rob him
He gon' know I'm on his ass when I spot him got him
Give it up or it's a problem, that choppa chop him
I don't fuck with rappers, he a killer I might sign him
Nigga say he want some problems, I bet we find him
He say he don't like Doe Beezy, shit I prolly robbed him
Rubberband Money Gang shit we prolly shot him
I seen you servin' niggas them pounds, I suggest you hide them
Kicked her out my 6-4, left your bitch walkin'
All these blue hunnids fuck around and just start crip walkin'
Ridin' around lookin for a plate, they get hit often
Bitch I'm done talkin, give it up or my stick talkin'

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Bitch I call the shots, if I point they gon' move
Fuck this rap shit, on gang shit, when I'm on pro tools
In my 6-4, ridin' with my pole fool
I'm not 6ix9ine, I ain't never told fool (Oh really?)
Take that shit to trial, give no fucks if I'm gon' lose
I don't give a damn if you an opp, that's a hoe move (Pussy)
If these pussy niggas ain't have money, would have no goons (No cap)

Rubberband Money Gang shootin' and gunnin'
Rubberband Money Gang shootin' and gunnin' (Doe Beezy)
Rubberband Gang got the city going dummy
(Rubberband Money Gang shit, bitch)
So many shooters, they on the most wanted
So many shooters, they on the most wanted (Free Baby Shaq)
They going straight at whoever, who want it?
(Free the rest of the gangsters)
Takin' this pill, I was already on it
(First 48 Gang, man, you know how we comin')
Take a Xanax and go sleep with the .40

Astronaut
Fifth Boy just came home

Yeah, he on that (Bitch)
Gang, gang-gang
Doe Beezy
Pluto
Freebandz