

Pack Hit

Doe Boy

Doe
Gang
Doe Boy what up
Whole lotta gang shit going on
Prepare
Boom boom boom

Yeah I'm still up at the club when the pack hit
Darling messing on my niggas hitting backflips
Get the errand niggas all for this rap shit
Pull up shoot em niggas down mad mac shit
For this rap shit, it's that wack shit
We be smoking dead niggas when that pack lit
Yuh, niggas tryna battle this ain't Smack bitch
Nigga diss me I pull up tryna clap shit
Niggas lying in their recs we don't fuck with that
Twenty two years old seen a hundred racks
We gon take the plug down then we dub it back
Errtime I post a pic yo bitch double tap

I just bought a new coupe for this rap shit
All these rap niggas fraid I'm talking trap shit
I was just a young nigga tryna jack shit
We gon take the plug down when the pack hit
Open her leg he gon serve it cheap
We gon take his ass down get that shit for free
I just bought some Jimmy Choo's on this rap shit
But I'm still around the plug when that pack hit

Rocking Jimmy Choo's and I'm counting blues
I know he's a rat nigga I don't fuck with dude
Pull up in a new coupe staring like a fool, yeah
Let a nigga blow my mood I'm a blow the tool, yeah
Used to roll out with that choppa tryna drummer boy
Now a young nigga rapping on a drummer boy
Yeah that hood nigga cappin where them hunnids boy
All that lil shit you flashing that ain't money boy
Pull up in a new coup that got no roof
Nigga reaching for my jewellery then I'm gon shoot yeah
For the gang ain't no telling what she won't do
Rob a nigga bare faced what he gon do

I just bought a new coupe for this rap shit
All these rap niggas fraid I'm talking trap shit
I was just a young nigga tryna jack shit
We gon take the plug down when the pack hit
Open her leg he gon serve it cheap
We gon take his ass down get that shit for free
I just bought some Jimmy Choo's on this rap shit
But I'm still around the plug when that pack hit

Yes I'm rocking Red Bottoms and they got the spike
I'm a young rich nigga we are not alike
I'm a pull up with the pipe I'm not tryna fight
Rock that gangsta shit ain't rob nobody in his life
All these niggas faking if you ask me
I should kiss you on the cheek cause that ass sweet

I just fucked yo main bitch probly last week
For this rap shit nigga check my rap sheet
And it's all fact dressed in all black
I can't hang around these niggas cause they all rats
Heard that nigga got a problem tell him solve that
Once I start it with my gang you can't part that

I just bought a new coupe for this rap shit
All these rap niggas fraid I'm talking trap shit
I was just a young nigga tryna jack shit
We gon take the plug down when the pack hit
Open her leg he gon serve it cheap
We gon take his ass down get that shit for free
I just bought some Jimmy Choo's on this rap shit
But I'm still around the plug when that pack hit