```
Huh, you finally answered my call, didn't you?
Ugh, whatever
Hi, I'm Dante
I like to stare inside the camera, think that someone's watchin
Red light, do or die, he afraid we caught him
Y-Y-Y-You're running out of options
Black car in the dark, you know that we stalking
Yeah, he get smoked just like some Runtz
12 gauge (Oh, hey)
Pull it back, hit 'em with the pump
T-T-T-T-Ten seconds 'til we jump
Yeah I'm with Quinn, yeah off a pin, I tell the DJ turn it up
Bitch, I do not give a fuck
If I find out who he is I'ma throw him in my trunk (Hey man, I'
m just playing)
Guarantee that we get up
If he talk down, send a bullet to his gut
He fucked up I'ma leave you in the past tense
No access, I'ma treat a new boy like a has-been
I just left the store (Locked and loaded), it's ready for war
I got secrets up my sleeve, body washin' him straight to the sh
ore
7.62 to his body, make him rip apart
Shut 'em up, I hit like a surgeon, I pick him apart
I think it's about time that I wyle out
I said fuck piping down, I like shit to get loud
Off a Ox, bitch, I'm slow just like a slug
Yeah I'm smoking thrax, I can't even feel my lungs
Tried to poke his body, I don't think he waking up
(I dropped off the cash) I don't think that it's enough
```