

# Shootas

Famous Dex

Dexter

Ha, I got some dope, you know it come from California (California)

Ha, ha, ha (Cool with ya)

Send them shooters on ya (Shooters on ya)

Ha, ha

She wanna fuck, I told that bitch at five in the mornin' (Five in the mornin')

Dexter (Dexter)

Better be cool, I send my shooters on ya (Shooters on ya)

You know we never lackin', keep them .30s on us (.30s on us)

Can't fuck with all these niggas, man, they turned to phonies (Turned to phonies)

You run up on me, turn that boy into bologna, yeah

Better be cool, I send my shooters on ya (Shooters on ya)

You know we never lackin', keep them .30s on us (.30s on us)

Can't fuck with all these niggas, man, they turned to phonies (Turned to phonies)

You run up on me, turn that boy into bologna, yeah (Dexter)

Fuck up all these niggas, man, they turnin' phony (They turnin' phony)

I'm smokin' dope, you know it come from California (You know it, 'Fornia)

I can't tell if you know, I send my shooters on ya (I send my shooters on ya)

You flexin' with the chain then I'll take it from it you (I'll take it from you)

Yeah, huh (Huh)

Bankroll, yeah, it's all on me (It's all, yeah, it's all on me, yeah)

Any bitches wanna fall on me? Yeah (Fall on me, yeah)

Tattoos, yeah, it's all on me (Tattoos, yeah, it's all on me, yeah)

Money on me, watch, I ball on me, yeah (Ball on me, yeah)

Ayy, I'm not your friend (Friend)

Huh, pull in a Maz' or Benz (Skrirt, skrirt)

Huh, uh, ain't got no friends

Huh, fifty for the back-end (What? Yeah)

Yeah, and that's the way how it goes (Way how it goes)

Yeah, the bitch sniffin' coke up her nose

Better be cool, I send my shooters on ya (Shooters on ya)

You know we never lackin', keep them .30s on us (.30s on us)

Can't fuck with all these niggas, man, they turned to phonies (Turned to phonies)

You run up on me, turn that boy into bologna, yeah

Better be cool, I send my shooters on ya (Shooters on ya)

You know we never lackin', keep them .30s on us (.30s on us)

Can't fuck with all these niggas, man, they turned to phonies (Turned to phonies)

You run up on me, turn that boy into bologna (Bologna), yeah

Yeah, they turn to phony

Can't fuck with all these niggas, man, they turn to phony

Yeah, huh

You used to be my homie

I had to fuck your bitch 'cause she all lonely, yeah, huh

.30 all on me

I keep a .50 on me and I'm never lonely

Yeah, I'm never lonely

I don't need no friends, just ride by my lonely  
Yeah, Dexter