

## Russian Roulette

Fat Trel

I got money, I got power, got respect with this tech  
My niggas out here wilding playing Russian Roulette  
My niggas out here wilding playing Russian Roulette  
Russian Roulette, with niggas' heads

I got money, I got power, got respect with this tech  
My niggas out here wilding, you could duck or get wet  
From Chiraq to DC, boy, we gang bang, throwing sets  
About Glory Boyz and Slutty Boyz they say this and that  
But Chief Sosa and Fat Trel shooters gone handle that  
It ain't nothing, bitch we bucking; light it up, candle that  
We turn nothing into something, get that check, ran through tha  
t

I be shitting on them bitches, like where my manners at?  
I be in my fucking glory shining just like my watch  
I be pulling up and pulling off in them foreign cars  
I give that bitch a name if she talking porn star  
And we got these bitches boppy, GBE full of stock

Well, I got money, I got power, just got rid of my tech  
Cause that bitch had too many bodies, just re'd up in Van Ness  
"I got my niggas outchea wilding, 223 eat through vests  
UUV hit your block, yellow tape on deck  
Police investigate, my shit say heavy weight  
I'm a walking grenade; I play with Tommies for days  
I got work and it's twerking; I fuck your wifey on purpose  
I'm a Slutty Boy; my Glory boy just smoke purple perfect  
I'm in Chiraq flirting with these chickens from Church's  
These niggas pockets is hurting; heard you niggas was nervous  
I'm from D-dot-C; you know my shit say SB  
Fucking with GBE, so how you niggas gone eat?