

Everybody In The Club Gettin Shot

Father

Draped up yeah, dripped out
Me my niggas in the club drugged out
We don't really give a fuck about
None these niggas in the club thugged out
Everybody in this fuckin' club got gats
All my niggas in this fuckin' club got racks
Everybody in this fuckin' club gettin' shot
Kamehameha, still run up on yo yacht

Yup get her wet, I ain't even left the dock
Playin' in her twat listenin' to 2Pac
I don't give a fuck, yeah I know she crew hop
She don't give a fuck, cause she know my crew hot
Just boolin' with my bestie
Got a muthafuckin' problem come and check me
But before you do that shit just stop
Think about what you doin' 'fore everybody in the club get shot

Everybody in the club gettin' shot
Everybody gonna twirl then drop
Everybody in the club gettin' shot
None you niggas better not call the cops

Goddamn he got hit up in his chest
Wet t-shirt he done won the contest
Ran off with his fuckin' countess
Got her countin' all my money, fuck my damn accountant
My niggas like chill boy, she do it for the promo
But I'm a pro though and I keep it on the low though
Got a bit in common like fuckin' in a Honda
We like white, green, pills, gold and fuckin' up some commas
Everybody got shot last night
It's all in the news and I see cop lights
Hell yeah a nigga gon' return to the scene
Probably with same damn burner on me
Hell yeah, I keep a shooter, niggas think I'm fuckin' stupid
Always got a nigga tryna run up on me
Like to see a nigga tryna run up on me
Put the ruger to his bitch 'fore he pull it on me
VIP, before I see the pussy need to see ID
If I ain't fuckin' with the fee I leave
Probably take the whole damn party with me