

Hitman

Father

Six Modelo, I'm acting dramatic
Wrist glow yellow, make them think that it's magic
Pop out the roof like Go Go Gadget
All of my niggas is monochromatic
Twelve Modelo, I'm gat-crobatic
All a nigga sense is static
All I've ever known is havoc
So I'mma let a motherfucker have it

I'll do something real fucked up for a bag
Do something bad for the right price tag
Might take another nigga soul if you ask
Pull up with a big ass pole and a mask
I'll do something real fucked up for a band
Got mouths to feed, my soul I'll damn
Bossman said, "aye, cut off his hand"
Fuck that nigga, he not my mans
We on yo block, you getting extorted
I don't want it all, just want a lil' portion
I don't want much, just want a lil' Porsche
APD just took my portrait
Me and my niggas is tight like corset
Nigga them walls is high like fortress
I might sell a motherfucker organs
She gone spread her legs like Jordan

Black deuce deuce, Henny down the shoot
Honey in the coupe, want to let loose
Bent out of shape, in love with your shape
Nigga got the shakes, surrounded by snakes
Hands on your shape, wanna fuck face
Girl about face, bend over vibrate
I ain't going, you ain't goin my way
I ain't going, you ain't goin my way
Woah, yea spoil her 'til she rotten
To her muthafuckin core
Bands in the air, make it rain make it pour
I'm a luxury few can afford
I want it all and I wanna be adored
This not enough bitch, I need more
Put your pussy on the motherfucking floor
Throw dat ass like a god damn whore (Oh)

Shake it fast and watch your self
Rake up cash and treat your self
They ain't want us to get this wealth
They ain't want me to get this bag
Shake ya ass, yeah shake it fast
That motherfucker moving
That booty soothing
Okay, okay

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