

Blicktionary

FBG Duck

Yeah

Aye Chris, I don't want no autotune
Bro fuck all that shit
This how they want me to do that shit
Y'know , gang gang since potty train, all that shit
But you already know that shit

I put a shoe string on a Mac
I got a 4-5, I call it cap
All of my niggas is dogs, they hear that roof (Bark)
They Attack, boy you better get back
Duck, Why you don't be fuckin' with rappers
Cause these niggas cappin', straight like that
None of my niggas should try out for movies
I swear them boys don't know how to act
Bitch we stay ready, don't got to get ready
I know you not like that, pussy, you been scary
I waited for this shit, boy I been ready
Mask on, I think I'm Jim Carrey
Every week, I go and see my brothers at the cemetery
Bitch, I got so many guns, I can start a blicktionary

I got A .45, it'll take at least 4,5 lives away from yo people
I'm with the gang, we sliding. You don't want to get hit
You don't need to hang with those people
Check the score, The opps be lyin'
I swear to god: we are not even (Liar)
Niggas, be thinking they really be hiding (Pussy)
Peek-a-boo, Pussy I see you
I got it tucked, we be sending niggas up
We'll E.T. you
With this Glock, I get lethal
Whenever I see you, I won't want to be you
He thought he was creeping
Bitch how can I snooze, if I'm never sleeping?
Ooh chopper shells, give a nigga hell
He think he a demon

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If I were you (I were you)
I'd get back (get back)
Don't do that
I'm with Chain (Bitch)

And It's on him
Don't get your shit splat
Took my brother (Huh)
I ain't gone lie
I want my lick back
Anybody that know me
Know I can't go like that
Don't play with me, I'm gone slide, I'm not no hoe like that
Niggas shot at me, okay cool
I'm gon' come right back
Just bought a chopper, and it came with some shit attached
Ah these niggas thinkin' its that
Don't play with yo life cause you can't get it back

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