

Mention

FBG Duck

You know
You already know what the fuck I'ma say, you know
Gang gang, shit's prolly, all that shit that there, you know

First of all, fuck my enemies
Ayy, heard these mothafuckas tryna mimic me
Ayy, this for all the niggas who be thinkin' that shit Swisher sweet
Pull up on your block and light that bitch up like a Christmas tree
"Word around they gonna rob y'all", nigga please
Mothafuckas know they ass'll die if they mention me
Whole gang'll pull up on your ass if you mention we
We'll pull up with all .40 cal's if you mention beef, bitch

Better watch how you talk out your teeth
'Fore we have to stomp you out and leave you on the concrete
Niggas talkin' beef like we won't pull up with that fuckin' heat
Give you all the smoke and leave
What the fuck you mean? We the ones them niggas hated on
Cool ass nigga, fuck your bitch with my shades on
Bitch done got mad 'cause I fucked and I couldn't stay long
Steady blowin' my line up, she needs to call her day phone

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Chop him down like a Christmas tree
Sneak dissin' we, roll up, smoke your taco like a Swisher Sweet
Woo, woo, hold up, mix the drank up in a Lipton tea
And I'm sippin' Blood, but my roll blue like I'm Crippin', C
Yeah, fully goin' off like blip-blip
And the Glock goin' off like bop-bop
And that chop goin' off like glop-glop
Bobby Shmurda, niggas hit like ah-ah
This 100 round shoot a century
Last blunt I laced, fuck my enemies

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We gon' pull up, shoot a hundred rounds when them niggas deep
We gon' pull up, shootin' niggas down, leave 'em in the street
Boom-boom-boom, hit his fuckin' melon, make his melon leak
I can't cuff you, baby, ain't gon' let your ass embarrass me
Ooh, sloppy toppey, awesome jaws 'til I fell asleep
Ooh, got my bacon, extra cheese, ain't no nailin' me

Ooh, shorty sucked my dick so good that I can't feel my knees
Ho tried to spin me, not gon' let her DJ Pharris me
Hold on, get back, nigga
You know what? Shit splat, nigga
Drac', no kickback, nigga
Surprise party, get back, nigga
Kill him dead, kickback, nigga
Bullets like a french fry, nigga
Just bought a new gun from France
Fuck around and french fry a nigga
Hot shit, deep fry a nigga
Kill his ass, retire niggas
Missed the socks when we hit your block
Spin again, retry, nigga
What if he come back to life though?
Fuck it, he gon' re-die, nigga
I'ma kill his ass on sight
I don't gotta decide, nigga

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