

Opposition

FBG Duck

You know
I'm still on that TW TV shit, you know?
On that same shit, that gang shit, never lane switch, ya know I'm saying?
Probably get some head from your main bitch, ya know I'm saying?
(Folks in that fin-thang, watch him lane switch, ya know I'm saying? Gang-gang)

Before I get on this track and lose it, I wanna say R.I.P. Boobie (R.I.P. Boobie)
I know niggas tryna do me, why you think I grip the toolie? (Why you think I grip my toolie?)
I got in a jams for a couple shootings (Mm, whatever)
But we'll smoke your squares like loosies (Goofy), we treat opps like goofies (Goofies, bitch)

First off, big Bs, die Bs for the Bricks (Fuck the opposition)
Niggas hidin' in the WIC, niggas not on shit
Bitch, check the stats, we up-up on the opposite (Fuck 'em)
WalkUpGang, ain't no drive-bys, it's a homicide on King Drive (Fuck the opps, FTO)

On the deuce, we be turned up
Don't walk to the store or your ass gettin' burned up
Bico with me, you get burned up
[?] and you know we got that fifty tucked
Mama told me, "Ain't no givin' up"
Yeah, them streets is a mess, pray to God, he don't sweep him up
At the top, bitch, I'm climbin' up
Tyquan Way Tookaville hit yo' party, then we fuck it up

Niggas hoes, walk up on him like, "Fuck's up?" (Fuck's up?)
I hate when you rap niggas act tough (Bitch)
Shit in my hand'll make yo' ass back up (Pussy)
Shooters go cray if you try to attack Duck (Brrt-'rrah)
Shit, I got the MAC tucked (Glah)
Bitch, you can die right now if you try some' (Right now)
I don't know about you, I'ma whack some'
Bitch, I do not need to call for no backup (Never)

Since some shorties, we been up in this field
Late-night cappin', bussin' off them pills
Couple youngins wildin', doin' drills (Hit him up)
You know them Sak Boyz ain't got no chill
So don't slide down the deuce
No savage or no loose screws (No-no)
Low-low ridin', two-door coupe
Leave a nigga slumped like Lil' Boo

Reach for my chain, had to murder you
What the fuck you think I was supposed to do?
On the one, we wildin', hoes runnin' loose
If I'm steady smilin', I don't fuck with you
Glizzy under me, so I'm watchin' you
Holdin' on that work, so I'm pokin' you
Put him in the dirt, I got rid of you
Dissin' Venzel, what got into you?
If you take one, then we takin' two

Know the Jakes hot, but we still shoot (Brrah)

On Shondale, you diss Shondale (Period), I will pull up on you and kill you (Bah)

All the pain we felt, we made 'em feel, too (Pussy)

Bust a nigga head what we will do (Bah)

They won't find your ass for a couple days 'til he smell like old blood and mildew (Mm, whatever)

My TWs, they be wildin', they ain't even tryna do it for a name (Gang, gang, gang)

They'll pull up treat a nigga like a lame just for ever tryna disrespect the gang (Gang-gang)

Free lil' Wooski out the motherfuckin' slammer, shorty go bananas (Damn)

Let a bitch suck my dick and kick her out, I ain't got no manners (Dirty bitch)

You know, I'm kicking hoes right out the condo, you know? (TW, man)

Balling like Rondo, won't never kill no cab drivers (Fuck the opps, man)

Can't go out like Rondo, you know? (Haha)

R.I.P. Venzel, man, Tyquan, Lil' Moe

You know, TWTV shit, you already know, gang-

gang shit, you know how the fuck we coming (Two letter gang)

[?] forever, man

Ya know I'm saying?

Fuck the opps, BDK, 600 K (Bitch)

You know how we rocking, free the fucking guys

TW, STL shit, bitch

Fuck all your dead homies