

## The Plan Pt. 2

Foogiano

Eye to eye with the pole, shit start drippin' down his nose  
He can't move, that nigga froze  
His pants to his knees, he said, 'baby please don't squeeze  
I'll give you anything you need'  
She say, 'boy the safe, nigga open up the safe, you move wrong and imma spray'  
He said, 'girl I got it, you can even have my wallet  
You want the money out my pockets?'  
I knew you were cappin  
Pussy nigga you a Patrick, all that money yeah you lackin  
Now go get my money before I shoot you in the stomach  
Try something nigga you a dummy  
Tryna think fast, he start walking down the stairs, he feel the pistols in the hair  
His phone starts to ring, she say, 'nigga let it ring, you bust a move and imma squeeze'  
He say, 'girl ok'  
You should see the nigga face, while he empty out the safe  
He give her the bag, tell her this shit won't pass  
She cock the pistol and she laugh  
She reach for the door, then his partner hit the door looking like he wanted smoke  
He got a Glock .40, then he aiming at shawty and said, 'move bitch and imma pop it'  
She said 'nigga buss it, pussy boy I think you bluffin  
You work for him then you ain't nothing'  
She said 'nigga try me, if you move then he get bodied'  
I hit the door, I got the shotty, I said, 'this the plan, you gone put the pistol down, step back and turn around  
And if you don't do it, imma hit you with the gauge  
This bitch got kick like Johnny Cage  
Now what you gone do? You don't listen boy you through  
I promise you that imma shoot  
And bitch I won't miss'  
I point the shotty in his shit, I grab it with a tighter grip  
Say, 'I'm bout my business', then his watch got my attention  
Diamonds on it and they glisten, I say, 'take it off, pussy nigga take it off'  
I put the shotty in his mouth, he take off the watch but still clutching on the Glock  
Shawty looking at the clock, it's bout time to go  
She say, 'Foo don't take no mo, just hit that nigga with the pole  
He said, 'Oh that's Foo?! All that shit I did for you, you turn around and what you do?!'  
My heart beating fast, I start taking off my mask  
I see this nigga getting mad, 'I fucked up a bag  
I lost everything I had, I ain't even got a pad  
You left me down bad, pussy nigga now you mad?  
I told you I'd get ya ass', he start to charge me  
Moving fast he tried to dodge, shawty pistol whipped him hard 'Boy you a fool, didn't I tell you not to move? Finna blow yo shit back to the moon'  
He said, 'girl don't shoot, I done gave you all the loot'  
I told her, 'you know what to do'  
His partner said, 'wait, just give them the other safe. It ain't but a hundred k'  
She say, 'hundred k?'  
She put the pistol in his face, nigga take us to the safe

He look in the Glock, then he turn and see the clock, then he pointed at the spot  
His homie just watch, I turn around I take his Glock, 'move nigga Ima pop'  
I go to the spot, in that bitch he got a block  
Never seen so many knots, I look at the clock  
She say, 'Foo, it's 3 o'clock, get that shit and then we out'  
I throw her the Glock, then I open up the bag, I start to empty out the stash and I find a badge  
'Why the fuck you got a badge?'  
He look away and then he laugh, I almost choke  
I say, 'nigga you the folk? This shit here gotta be a joke!'  
Said, 'what you gone do? if you shoot me, boy you through, them cameras up t here is the proof'  
She said, 'what the fuck? Foo, this nigga set us up!'  
She up the pistol and she bust  
Grrraaaaaah