

(Dru made this motherfucker)

Bitch, nigga

6

I'm on the phone with my killer, he say, "Big 6, what's the word?" (What's the word?)

Jumped out the stolen car and told them boys to go and swerve (Go and swerve)

Say he drop forty thousand, I drop fifty, go and purge (Purge)

Pull up, that Draco hit him, left his shit all on the curb

Just got the call from Kapps he say, "6, let's get it in" (Let's get it in)

I brought him way to Cali, he wan' go back home and spin

Me and Dot like go send [?], man, you know that's my evil twin

In the jungle, lions, tigers, so I drop sixty on that man (Sixty)

I'm ridin' through the bity chillin', we just city rollin' (City roll in')

Just logged on to my Finsta, on the app, it's page open

This Drac' so damn small, look like a midget that I'm totin'

That boy should've been focused, put holes in that Ford Focus (Bah-bah-bah-bah)

Shoulder strap, it's on my MAC, it look like my arm broken (My arm broken)

His mama cryin' on the news, that boy died 'cause he was trollin' (Hah)

We done made that boy famous now, call it free promotion

Say whatever to whoever, they know that bitches exploded (Nigga)

It's 6:00 a.m. in Jacksonville and I just got that call

I heard them boys flightin' and he in traffic with his dogs

You killed the biggest opp, boy you might get a hundred ball

Treat the opps like Pokemon, boy we got to catch 'em all

Just popped a UAV, I got that drop to where he sleep

Bust a left then bust a right, nah let's hop out, we on feet

He lacking in his yard sitting in that Cherokee

Last thing that boy seen, my ugly face and ARP

I'm fresh outta cell

Damn I lost 2 brothers, shouldn't have went to jail

That get back gon' be real

Thou shall not kill, but bitch I live in hell

Bendin' back to back, this shit for Jake, Rico dropping L's

Bouncing bodies back, kill shit for 8, left a hunnid shells

Man them niggas played, when they took my brother, now it's time to spin

God forgive me, know I'm living wrong, but I gotta sin

Kreepasscrack, know I stand on business, but won't snake my man

Brand new Glock with the SRT, I hop on feet (frtt) and do em' in

In the stu' right now with Six, I won't bond, I keep my blick

Niggas be capping and running their mouth like hoes but never been on no hit

Glock 19 it came with a switch, free Kshordy, we killing for Mitch

Long live Beezy bout you standing on business, niggas ain't stepping

on shit

I'm La Cracka, know I get it in, standing on all 10

Pop a Perc' but I on need no drugs, go sober when I spin

This hoe had told me that she wanna hug, lil bitch, I ain't your friend

Illegal weapons, got all type of sticks, put a switch on any gun (Put a switch on any gun)