

We ain't making no new friends them niggaz turn to opps  
These niggaz think it's sweet we keep choppas on the block  
I'm aiming at yo top hit them niggaz up like Pac (Like Pak)  
Yo dome gone get popped soon as I get the drop  
Roll with nothing but hittas can't hang with me if you ain't no  
killa  
100 rounds off in this sprinter leave ya body cold as winter  
Nigga bet not play with us we gone cook that boy for dinner  
Put a hollow in his temple we don't beef on Twitter (gone)  
Just got my feet wet I'll give his ass a heat check  
Trying to lay on me I'll leave yo brains right where you creep  
at  
For a 10 piece them killers will be right where you sleep at  
I'm with same gang you done switched up 3 sets  
Gang shit no lame shit me and my niggaz reckless  
I'll shoot ya arm off teaching for my necklace  
I ain't talking Martin when I tell my niggaz get to stepping  
I'm talking pulling up on yo block with them 5 point sevens

OCBE best believe we keep Artillery  
We just trying to get rich and duck the penitentiary  
But if these pussies play we gone bomb em like Hilary  
Now he on channel 40 a unsolved mystery (unsolved Mystery)

Like a pair of tennis shoes you know we steppin  
I just stomped a nigga in my new Giuseppe's  
Dracos 40cals them be my weapons  
I just robbed yo favorite plug he was flexing (he sweet)  
Jumped up off the porch and got a 30  
Shooting up on oops they call me curry (splash)  
And my Glock I named it mud cause it's dirty  
And it got 10 bodies on it that's for certain  
If they want smoke we got that cancer we want pressure  
Big 6 from the bricks a real stepper  
All these wars I been in I need a medal  
He tried to run up on the 6 you know I wet em

OCBE best believe we keep Artillery  
We just trying to get rich and duck the penitentiary  
But if these pussies play we gone bomb em like Hilary  
Now he on channel 40 a unsolved mystery (unsolved Mystery)