

## Double That

Foolio

We the ones that really drillin'  
Freddy got killed for attin' Bibby in his mentions  
Poppa you a bitch, we beat yo ass, made you a victim  
Made you clique up with that singer, hope you know he dyin' with you  
Chi-Chi's 40 years old, had 'em runnin' like a teen  
Fuck 1200, 2nd, 5, and Melvin Street  
Fuck 00, 26th, the whole Backstreet  
12 killed my lil brother so it's fuck the police  
When we slide ain't shit safe, fuck your momma and them children  
Plug keep throwing us turkeys, man I think his ass a pilgrim  
Momma told me "jit my cousin," Mom I still gotta kill em  
Hit the news smilin', bitch I'm [?] in my picture  
If you rollin' with the opps you get cropped out that picture  
Everytime somebody die they say Foolio done did it  
I was really 14 shootin' up the city  
I was 15 when I got shot with that glizzy  
Somebody call [?] my dawg hang with rats  
Somebody help Scotty my fellas took his snacks  
Gettin' extorted, can't touch a [?] come through the [?]  
And I don't care who got them racks, boy I got them racks  
Drop some guap on yo top, now yo ass a pack  
Cojack, he like Ray Lewis, cus he just want a sack  
He makin' diss songs but wrote a statement on Crackajack  
Rose just took Twin's Glock, nigga and that's facts  
Whodie hit the light, turn right, they on Jessie Street  
Hit the cut by First, we got a runner, I think I see Lil Leeke  
He runnin', my lil youngin got to gunnin' with that .223  
Then take a trip to the yellow store, I need some grabba leaf  
I'm tryna knock yo clique off, 6Block we in the playoffs  
Ain't worried bout Twin cus I'm tryna catch his big dawg  
Keeme, boy, yo daddy's the police, stop callin' my phone  
Reddot, he told on Moody, boy y'all dead wrong  
Catch one in public and I'm on their ass  
You can't run from this shit, Imma fuckin' spazz  
All the opps fuckin' scared cus I gotta bag  
I don't wanna fuck that bitch cus her pussy bad  
I heard it's 50 on my head, nigga double that  
Send them boys my way and they ain't comin' back  
I heard it's 50 on my head, nigga double that  
You niggas hidin', boy double that

I'm in the city for real, nigga  
Double that  
I heard it's 50, nigga, double that  
I heard it's 50 on my, nigga, double that  
Make it hundred  
Make it two hundred