Fuck That

Foolio

Everybody demons 'til it's time to go to hell
These niggas cliquing up
I heard the whole city lookin' for me, the whole city want my ass
Boy I swear to God, I got iron though
These niggas dick riding
Don't get pregnant, all that dickriding boy
Boy that Glock on me
6

Just left out South with a hundred missed calls
Everybody mad like why y'all beat Lil Poppa at the mall?
I'm like fuck that, he know what it is
These niggas mad we up like five bodies in the field
Put on my ski, call up P, I'm tryna shoot some threes
And Errin was my nigga, why I took his beef
And on the other end I heard the whole city wanna murder me
I'll drop my address, I'm on 1646 West 45th Street

Name a fuckin' rapper in the city ever play with me
Slidin' back to back, we went toe but went three for three
Fuck that, you just a singer, call you Pleasure P
Fuck that, I heard these niggas wanna murder me
No Quando, Tip just filled that chopper up
Lil Kenny hangin' out that window
Cojack screamin' they can't fuck with us
I'm TTB 'cause we trained to bust
Oh you a demon? well that chopper turned his whole team to angeldust
Could've killed a rapper but Lil Ron fucked the drill up
Bitch I'm out my body eatin' mollies, I'm pilled up
But like a pedophile, these lil boys, they gon' feel us
We terrorize the city, made that Ace and Poppa link up
Nigga had the nerve to say fuck Kendre in front of my brothers
I swear we blacked out, beat his ass, it was a lil' scuffle
Go'n drop that bag on his head, ain't talkin' 'bout duffel
I'm antisocial, ain't friendly, I'm feelin' like fuck 'em
I swear to God we in the streets for real
You better ask... how that Glock-23 feel
And I'm doin' this without a deal
He sold his soul for them Rolls
Swear to God I don't know how that feel

Just left out South with a hundred missed calls
Everybody mad like why y'all beat Lil Poppa at the mall?
I'm like fuck that, he know what it is
These niggas mad we up like five bodies in the field
Put on my ski, call up P, I'm tryna shoot some threes
And ask White, I was his nigga, why I took his beef
And on the other end I heard the whole city wanna murder me
I'll drop my address, I'm on 1646 West 45th Street

I ain't gon' even keep going, I could've keep going and put some ball up, bu
t I'm like fuck it
Like bro, fuck that, fuck everything
All that cliquing up, I'm with the same niggas I been with
Everybody demons 'til it's time to go to hell, for real
I'm with the same niggas
I ain't clique up yet bruh

Everybody demons 'til it's time to go to hell, you feel me?
I ain't switch up yet bruh
Everybody demons 'til it's time to go to hell
Everybody demons 'til it's time to go to hell man, stand on that

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!