

Interrogation

Foolio

Tell us, who killed?
Sanchez, Walker
Let me you this, my dog
Scary lil' bitch, please
Look, check this out
I'm one of the realest niggas left out here
You think I'm 'bout to miss my chance becoming a real nigga by telling you w
ho really did it?
Well, I know who did it, but I ain't gonna tell you 'cause I'ma take the cha
rge
That's what real niggas do
Got the gang fucked up out here, you a whole ho out here
Rest in peace to Will
Rest in peace to Will, shoutout to the whole hood
(Yo, Enzz, stack them M's)
The whole hood

Interrogation, keep it quiet, I don't speak no English (Nah)
We gettin' over on the opps, we ain't gettin' even (Buh)
I got Voodoo on my body, dancin' with my demons
I been itchin' to use my switch, just give me a reason
Gave you my love, gave you my trust and you still leaving
On this trail for a week and I'm still scheming
In a big body Benz, look just like Rikishi
I like my bitches all ghetto, so I'm like dashiki
Not from my hood, but he was loyal, that's why I love Teki (Shotz)
Trey D died, in my heart, I feel the love leaving (Fuck)
Pray all my opps catch headshots and they skulls leaking (No cap)
Rockin' Palm Angels, streets know that I'm a demon (I'm a demon)
This my fifth shootout this month
Opps pullin' stunts (Opps pullin' stunts)
Rollin' back to back, we got 'em all in a blunt (All in a blunt)
Grandma doin' Voodoo why the fuck I can't get touched
I just called a blitz, down, set, hut (Down, set, hut)
Sendin' shots out that big AMG (Buh)
Lil' bro go slide, leave the Glock and grab the .223 (No cap)
Nardo Wick, nigga, who the fuck want smoke with me? (Smoke with me)
Buh, buh, buh, we put niggas underneath (Grrah)
We the ones that's really shootin'
Her son died, she havin' fish fries to pay for the viewing (God damn)
Got real knowledge, how the teacher learnin' from the student? (No cap)
A new opp, he got dropped soon as he got recruited (Ha)
Nigga, create-a-player-ass nigga
NBA2K-out-of-nowhere-ass nigga
On Clubhouse beefin', boy, who you scared-ass nigga? (Ha)
Cuffin' every ho, don't wanna share-ass nigga
Old simp ass
I heard that lil' ho been around the block (Damn)
Ayy, beat her from the back while I clutch my Glock (Come here)
Interrogation, keep it solid, niggas talk a lot
Brought that ho some corn starch and she gave the drop (She sweet)
Goofy
I'm a Percocet popper, fast life living
Big top conniver, a slider, a killer
He chosen, he golden, this karma a sinner
He eatin' all them pills, but I don't think he healing (6)
I don't think they hear him, I think they gon' kill him (Buh)

Cryin' out for help, but I don't think they feel him
He be with the spillers, he be with the drillers
He only feel comfortable when he around them killers (No cap)