

Just got that call (Go crazy, AG), they shot up my dog, I'm pulling up, that was no question  
I'm tryna get even, bitch, I'm a demon, tryna send you straight to heaven (Grah)  
Step on an opp in Guiseppes (Guiseppes)  
Got murder on my mind like Melly (Free Melly)  
Big bro keep his gun, fresh out of prison, he thugging, a convicted felon (Facts)  
Stunt just beat up his celly (Damn)  
I heard what's-his-name telling (Damn)  
Got Fee in the jam like jelly  
Cho solid, I know he ain't telling (Free Cho)  
Boy, in this life, we sinning  
I pray we make it to heaven (Gang)  
Some of my brothers, they jealous (Uh)  
One call, Lil Ray, he steppin' (Grah)  
How you say you real, but fake? (Fake)  
Why you killed your dog? A snake (Slatt)  
How your brother got killed 'bout you and your scary ass flew out of state? (Scary ass)  
Lot of niggas got dropped by Eight (By Eight)  
Heart broke, they killed TK (TK)  
If you ain't getting money for the gang, slidin' or trappin', then you in the way (You in the way)  
Shit creepy, I don't got no circle (I don't)  
I'm patient just like a turtle (Turtle)  
JB got convicted for murder  
The police-ass opps be working (Be working)  
Drilling, that was my hobby (Hobby)  
We could go body for body (Body)  
We could go chopper for chopper (Chopper)  
Face shot, won't see no doctor (Grah)  
I got my Glock in my left hand, I got my purse in the right (Purse in the right)  
Bitch, I'm a driller, bitch, I'm a killer, bitch, I'm a thief in the night (Thief in the night)  
Like, shh, get shot off your bike (Like, shh)  
Perc' ten got me high as a kite (Ten)  
I stay with my strap like a dyke (A dyke)  
A shooter, I'm not tryna fight (I'm not)  
Huh

I swear to God, I wish an opp would try me  
WWE, war with everybody (Everybody)  
We don't do no talking, we just tryna catch bodies (Tryna catch a body)  
We just tryna catch bodies (Tryna catch bodies)  
WWE, war with everybody (With everybody)  
Days off, I wish an opp would try me (Opp would try me, Six)  
I swear, we catching bodies  
WWE, war with everybody (With everybody)

Bitch, I ball like the Lakers (Lakers)  
Florida boy, bitch, I'm a gator (I'm a gator)  
I swear, I'ma kill all my haters (Grah)  
I stay in the field like the Raiders (The Raiders)  
I'm suited and booted on roxies (Roxies)  
Posted up on the Six with my Glocky

Twenty bands in my left pocket (Damn)  
Medusa, she stay on my body (Versace)  
I'm tryna hit for a big bag, then bring it home to the team (To the team)  
I'm finally on tour, I swear to God, bro, this shit is a dream (A dream)  
Fuck all the opps, sippin' on Wock', lil' bro trippin' off lean (Off lean)  
Play crazy, we shoot up the scene (Grah)  
Big Six from the bricks, I'm a king (I'm a king, nigga, gang)