

2nd Line

Fredo Bang

(Ain't that DJ Chose over there?)

(Look like DJ Chose)

(HardBody)

Yeah

Fuck his family let him second line

Imma put that iron on whoever ain't respectin mine

I'm in my bag nigga plus I got a drake in mine

Imma put that iron on whoever ain't respectin mine

Yeah imma paint the city red

Its a bag on they head

Pussy you got dead niggas don't be dissin mine

Fuck them niggas make em second line

Fuck a hater cause that iron will get ya mind right

Drop the bag but imma ride to make sure that its done right

Still thuggin still posted in the cut

I just spunt the block bitch that was us

Hit em in his leg have him walkin like a pimp do

Catch em down bad then I'm goin with my real move

Know that I been plottin I been itchin for me one more

Just snapped his partner now I'm lookin for the honcho

Let the brass play

How the fuck I end up first I was in last place

Lil boy I hopped out of jail and bought another drake

Nigga know they play with me they see and early grave

Yeah

Fuck his family let him second line

Imma put that iron on whoever ain't respectin mine

I'm in my bag nigga plus I got a drake in mine

Imma put that iron on whoever ain't respectin mine

Yeah imma paint the city red

Its a bag on they head

Pussy you got dead niggas don't be dissin mine

Fuck them niggas make em second line

We gon bring them chops out everytime the drops out heard

I had a ticket on his head that nigga copped out

Bad bitch in my dm would have fucked her but she opped out

Can't play me like I'm dumb hoe I'm a college drop out

I pop pills I'm a percolator

And you ain't gangsta blame your momma cause she raised a faker

A hundred rounds I'm shootin more shots then the fuckin lakers

The judge labeled me a menace I ain't even stable

Rock you like a cradle nigga

Yeah

Fuck his family let him second line

Imma put that iron on whoever ain't respectin mine

I'm in my bag nigga plus I got a drake in mine

Imma put that iron on whoever ain't respectin mine

Yeah imma paint the city red

Its a bag on they head

Pussy you got dead niggas don't be dissin mine

Fuck them niggas make em second line

(Ain't that DJ Chose over there?)

(Look like DJ Chose)

(HardBody)