

Anotha Victim

Fredo Bang

Mhm

(Uno got the streets goin' crazy)
(Simo Fre just killed this) Gratt

Yeah, standin' on business
Draco supposed to handle it (Grr)
He tell a soul, you got to stamp the witness (Grrah, bah, bah)
I don't know why these niggas be steady dissin' (Steady dissin')
Spoke on my blood, Lord, please forgive me (Forgive me)
He not a opp, he just another victim (Bitch)

Mhm-mhm-mhm (Grr)

Mhm-mhm-mhm (Woo)

Ride with this glizzy on my hip, I pray to God I don't slip (Pray I don't slip)
You can move yo' lips, but a nigga bet' not trip (Fah)

Murder mentality, I know that they after me
Passed a couple niggas, I can't see no one baggin' me
Yeah, people like to hate, that's why they always attackin' me
Play the rear-view, got to watch the front and the back of me

Mhm-mhm-mhm (Grr)

Mhm-mhm-mhm (Woo)

Ride with this glizzy on my hip, I pray to God I don't slip (Pray I don't slip)
You can move yo' lips, but a nigga bet' not trip (Fah)

Mhm-mhm-mhm

Mhm-mhm-mhm (Yeah)

Mhm-mhm-mhm

Mhm-mhm-mhm

These niggas tellin' God on Jesus, and Jesus, and on some other niggas
Fuckin' 'round the city like they with it, well then, bust a nigga
All that dick ridin' from side to side, I ain't fuckin' wit it (Uh-uh)
Step across the line of scrimmage, nigga, I'll be forced to fix it (Grr)
All that talkin', get the glizzy and them shotters in (Get them shotters in)
Nigga, fuck the police, I'm holdin' Coke 'fore they box me in (Boom, boom)
A different time to fuckin' clock me in (We on some other shit)
These niggas scared to walk down (Haha), they like to drive-by and spin
But, we-

Mhm-mhm-mhm (Grr)

Yeah, mhm-mhm-mhm (Woo)

Ride with this glizzy on my hip, I pray to God I don't slip (Pray I don't slip)
You can move yo' lips, but a nigga bet' not trip (Fah)

Mhm-mhm-mhm

Mhm-mhm-mhm (Yeah)

Mhm-mhm-mhm

Mhm-mhm-mhm