

Get Even

Fredo Bang

(Ain't that DJ Chose over there? Oh, looked like DJ Chose)
(Hard body)

Perc' and the lean
Trapped out, serve it to the fiends
Now I can't stuff it in the jeans
Need another ring
My young niggas Dracos swings
Bustin' at your sweet sixteen
Put it in the air
Ice box got me with a glare
Know I had to cop em' by the pair
Goin' at em' foul
Bad bitch, I don't wanna share
Pussy good, and she do hair

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'ma still get him if he breathin'
Spent on a nigga 'round the corner
I'm out here overachievin'
Posted in the hood, nigga, I ain't never leavin'
The dirt on the burner increasin'
These niggas don't wanna get even
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'ma still get him if he breathin'
I got the drop, so I'm schemin'
I'm out here overachievin'
Yeah, pull up like the IRS
None of these niggas won't see me
These niggas cap through they streamin'
But these niggas don't wanna get even

Fuck is you sayin'? (Huh)
Got bodies for real
This music for fans who know I ain't playin'
I'm tryna be good, don't fuck with my plans
Send iron on your mans
Pass youngin' to Roy, he fresh out the can
The chopper, I dance
Open his body like corn in the can
Movin' like the reaper, bitch, you come and take souls
Hit a nigga in his temple, tryna leave his eyes closed
I'ma put it on a nigga if he play with my woes
I'ma bill it on a nigga, like I'm working at Lowe's
I ain't runnin' from a nigga unless he work with the folks
Huh, hit him in his throat, make him choke
Bitch
You know my heart black like a crow
Kill a nigga, then I get ghost
Yeah

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
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I can't be stuck in no box since I got out the box
I ain't mafuckin stop gettin guala
I pass the game around to all my partners
You turn twenty-one, you gon' get you a chopper
Don't let these hoes get between you and bro
If you stick to the code, then nobody can stop you
Let niggas know you ain't come here to joke
When you go to the door, have your hand on that Boppa
You run it up, get some racks to your mama
Know you with the shit, put some up for your lawyer
I can't believe how these niggas disloyal
Don't care 'bout no man unless he's chasin and loyal
My kids out really have nightmares 'bout shit that I did
I'm too rich to be smokin' these cigs
I'm too blessed to be stressin' 'bout shit
Pussy play, I'ma bust on this wig
I'm really rich now
My ho left, give a fuck 'bout a bitch now
Bein' straight, they can never get kicked out
Soon as I catch my nut, gotta dip out
I'm on some shit now
I don't see no one
Just Franklin and Benjamin only ones I wanna kick it with
Might hit a skinny bitch, just on some different shit
If you still breathin', you know you ain't gettin' shit

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