

# Red Light

Fredo Bang

If you in my section, better walk light  
These niggas out here squeezin' for they own stripes  
You know if it's beef then it's on sight  
Uh, don't get caught up at that red light  
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Bitch, I'm not the one to fuck with  
TBG, Gorilla Gang, red rum shit (On that up shit)  
My youngin live outside, ain't got no clutches  
Used to pour one in the diamond, high as well as rollin'  
I got murder on my mind, shit, that's out the window  
Swap a body for a feature, that's a head for the low  
Ain't trippin' on you, send a diss and shit, they come and they go  
Hit that nigga with that fifty, that's a body for sure  
We do and-ones, choppers and them handguns  
Catch that nigga with the cutter, ain't nowhere he can run  
Slap your granny with that pistol, fuck her and her grandson  
Caught him and the wolf, shot that bitch like Cam'ron

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Yeah, I'm on your line, how much your lean? It is what it is, ayy  
That nigga lived last time we got him, we get him again, yeah  
Young nigga on go, he gon' let the bitch blow  
Red lights is a no-go, that's how hella niggas got smoked  
Hella niggas in this one load plus everybody got a pole  
We finna body somethin' for the woah  
Them niggas body count kinda low  
We do the hop out, tip toe  
I'm really Murder Gang, though, for real  
I'm talking every day, nigga wakin' up  
Like I just need another kill, yeah  
I'm in the field, I'm in the field, I'm in the field, yeah  
Niggas be scary, niggas be tellin' when it get real, yeah  
They lookin' for me, I don't believe it, I'm lookin' for him, yeah  
That nigga lived last time we got him, we get him again, yeah

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He was at the light when he got hit, yeah  
Bitch nigga got no aim, no stress, peelin' that bitch  
Niggas don't fight, niggas get stripped  
Pull up and throw a nigga out his shit  
Watch what you throw up, my niggas gon' show up

And he gettin' parked exactly where he sit, yeah  
The mark be sittin' on my mental  
I never go nowhere without a pistol  
Niggas be talkin' like they want smoke  
But they don't want cancer, they don't want issues, nigga  
FN, five-point-seven, lil' hand cannon won't miss you, nigga  
And my homies shooting with me, we tryna get your partner and get you with h  
im, yeah  
You know it's on sight, niggas don't fight, hella gunshots, homie  
You had it on you when your partner died and you ain't throw one shot for hi  
m  
Catch me lookin', ridin' with your kid, might get your son popped, homie  
Lonely and I don't need a co-D, smoke him and I ain't even know him

I'm OneTheezy, bitch, and I want all the smoke  
Catch you lackin' at that red light, just snatch your fuckin' soul  
Say Bang, what's old boy name? You ain't gotta drop the change  
I'ma do it in the name of Gee and I put that on the gang  
It's Bang Biz, bitch, you niggas know what it is  
Say fire, let me flip him, trust people, they just real  
I'm from that South, where lil' niggas killing for a name  
TBG, Gorilla Gang, I'm begging for a brain

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