

Send Me One

Fredo Bang

Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah (Tuned up)
Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah
Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah
Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah

Ayy, sick and tired of niggas always talkin' like they wan' do somethin'
Same niggas be talkin' be the ones, they never do nothin'
I pop out in them city and don't give a fuck 'bout who comin'
I blush a bitch out with blue hundreds, you gon' die tryna prove somethin'
To pussy-ass rappers who make disses when they drugged out
How the fuck these niggas thug and they be sittin', postin' on Clubhouse
Ayy, can't keep down they food, these niggas thuggin' on that raw now
I'ma blame it on that wrong fire, you better leave me 'lone now
Hit a nigga where hurt, when I feel played, I'm drawin' blood, 5
Same nigga call my phone for some advice, thought it was love, 5
I'm fuckin' on your BM, we got feelings, we make love now
Any nigga speak on G, he pay the fee, I'm crossin' blood, dog
Ayy, fuckin' on this bitch, I valet park, she came to- for now
FN my friend, I swear to God, I put my trust in him
I just ain't do nothin', they rah hit who? I'm walkin' out the bitch
No, it's not a diss, I'm just speakin' how I'm thuggin' that
And don't pay about this business, feel like niggas can't do nothin' with hi
m
Gangster by himself, it ain't no need to bring a bus with him
That other nigga cap, Cheek killed the dead, so it ain't nothin' with him
He'll probably kill his self before he ever thought about touch this (Ski)

Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah (Ayy, ayy)
Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah (Ayy, ayy, yeah)
Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah
(Get me one, uh, I'm fishin' for me one, baow, baow, woo)
Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah
(Get me one, ooh, I'm fishin' for me one, oh)

Ayy, tell 'em send me one, I ain't scared
(Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah, I ain't scared)
I get on that type of time, I see red
(Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah, I see red)
I can't get these dead niggas out my head
(Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah, out my head)
These niggas, I don't fuck with 'em, you play, you better duck with 'em
(Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah)

If you don't like me, then just say that, you ain't gotta play it smooth
I hate niggas that be fake friendly, that shit fuck up my mood
You said in the name of who? Nigga, better play it cool
That poor dead, you wanted smoke, it ain't shit to run it back with you
Okay, I get on that time, don't play no games, I'm tryna flip a four
Youngin out his mind, he been flippin' shit since middle school
Don't take these niggas serious, they be trippin' like a bitch'll do (Yeah)
Know that they don't like me, I can tell just by the interviews

Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah (Ayy, ayy)
Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah (Ayy, ayy, yeah)
Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-dah
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Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah