

## SGA

Fredo Bang

Hundred shots, we come through your block, do it nasty  
Ayy, ayy

Hundred shots, we come through your block, do it nasty  
Hit his face, he go noodle leg, call him Bambi  
Clutchin baby Glocks, got me feelin' like a nanny  
Nigga fuck around, I'll take a nigga whole family

Hundred off a call, I'ma ball, just like two, three  
They won't stop your dawg, it don't matter, they can't move me  
Found out, you a lame, I refrain from the goofy  
SGA, I still made the play while I'm movin'

Breakin' down a load, thousand bows straight from Cali  
Tryna block my bread, I fuck around and hit your pantry  
This shit on the floor, for the bros, she get nasty  
I might leave it in if she agree to take a Plan "B"

Told her if she love me tat my name on her ass cheak  
Wanna be a star, I can put you right on baddies  
I take Adderal 'cause they taste just like candy  
We stepped on his dawg, that's a reason he can't stand me

She want go to Turks, she get naked with where it's Sandy  
Fucked her with her friends, they don't get jelly, they just ja  
mmin'  
I been in the stu, I'm tryna cook me up a Grammy  
Keep nigga off my mix and I can put that on my Mammy

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Yeah, man, put your ho up, 'cause I'm outside, you heard me?  
I'm lookin' good, I'm smellin' good  
I been in that fuckin' gym and I'm gettin' money, man, what's h  
appenin'?  
Yeah, put your bitch up, man  
You don't want your pussy cat to get fucked?  
Put her inside, nigga

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