

Shake-N-Bake

Fredo Bang

First we get the drop
Then we light a block up
Hit em in the shit
Clean the scene before the cops come
I put 30 in my glock and put 100 in my drakeo
My youngin counted one I flew him out and told him lay low
To get a nigga goin' I press a button like a remote
I give a nigga stitches he a bitch I call him Lilo
I don't fuck with rappers most of these bitch ass niggas too fake
Droppin jackin rapping most of my niggas get it a few ways
Claiming bout that action ain't no telling who imma shoot today
My house be full of fuckin' killers I ain't got no room to hate
I can tell they talkin down they want the enemy
I gotta smash but I ain't beggin ain't got the energy
He smoked yo thug I wrote the check we friends with benefits
Got a big bag now she want sign off on her chimney

One kill two kills, I cannot feel
Three pills four kills, I'm off the pain pills
Five kills six kills, I'm outside of your crib
Seven eight, the feds on
You gotta shake and bake

At 18 I took 20 racks thought I was rich as fuck
Before 19 had 100 racks I had to put it up
I turned 20 tons to quarter mil I told momma its up
At 21 I touched a whole mil and they thought I was bluffin'
Half a million worth of cars and I got 250 on ice
I go everywhere with my shit of the rip not tryna fight
Any nigga touch the diamond he get hit up with the rifle
You just got bad and get away you gon die that's on the bible
You know fredo that's my brudda can't wait till lil yo yo back
Known for running niggas down slammin' one hunnids and photo cap
I can call a play and up the score big 30 the quarterback
I'm slidin' in a bulletproof Cadillac killer trail me in the track

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