# Yeah Yeah

**Fredo Bang**

Nigga yeah
Nigga yeah
Nigga yeah yeah
Big ol pistol on my waist
I could go fed ya
Put that pencil on a nigga
We bust led yeah
In a rental tryna leave a nigga dead dead
Nigga yeah
Nigga yeah
Nigga yeah yeah

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Brand new 40 glock just copped up out the shop
Hollows hit his skin he need some water cause them bitches hot
Niggas talkin gangsta when you see me make your pistol pop
Ret in peace to you huey that draco make a pussy nigga pop
And lock grab pistols and go stupid everytime we spot an opp
I got 30 in this 30 he died on the second shot
They wan blank me I'm not nervous cause I keep this pistol cocked
He was talkin like he hard now on a shirt his picture cropped
40 knockin off your tattoos I go nuts like cashews
Catch em in the whip I'm tryna do em like the last dude
Every hood up in my city ain't no section I ain't ran
Through I spit that cutta at a light knock off a limb
Nigga bad news

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Run up on me wrong imma flip a nigga

Zip a nigga
Watch how quik I flash and let the choppa hit em
Don't fuck wiht my bros I stick to the code
Shout out to my niggas gone them the ones on a jose
Lean got me movin slow still I gotta pay attention
I know niggas wanna kill me I can't let a nigga get me
My life is a movie percocets got me groovy
I'm a young fly nigga bossed up shout out lucci
Heard a nigga hatin really dog I can't hear you
Took off on them feds left them niggas in my rear view
Big ol ruger that bitch bussin leave a nigga dead close
Casket I don't want your chest I'm aimin for your head
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