

Law N Order

Gelo

(Rott)

(ThomasM made this beat)

Two guns on my hip, this bitch feel like it's Law & Order
You know I stay lit, I just rolled up a fucking quarter
Demon when I slide, I can't pull up in nothing normal
Talking bands, I dropped nine on this drip, fuck dressing formal
Two guns on my hip, this bitch feel like it's Law & Order
You know I stay lit, I just rolled up a fucking quarter
Demon when I slide, I can't pull up in nothing normal
Talking bands, I dropped nine on this drip, fuck dressing formal

In the strip club, gang flood bands everywhere
Nigga scrapin' at my feet, ayy, what the fuck going on here?
Scrapin' ones aggressively, bitch, don't touch my hair
Fuck nigga slip up, oh, you awoke the wrong bear
Bitch, my pipe down, worth eighty thousand, nah, nah, she can't get up off me
Your flight mileage over eighty thousand years can't amount to my pockets
Bitch nigga, it is what it is, don't like to do no talkin'
Fill the room, we drippin' up in here, these bitches in my garments
I got sticks all through the crib, I stroll with no lights on
Feel like Gotham up in here, but joke with me, I get ya gone
I ain't never feelin' scared, pussy shit, I don't condone
Least my nina stay with me, that bitch won't leave me alone

Two guns on my hip, this bitch feel like it's Law & Order
You know I stay lit, I just rolled up a fucking quarter
Demon when I slide, I can't pull up in nothing normal
Talking bands, I dropped nine on this drip, fuck dressing formal
Two guns on my hip, this bitch feel like it's Law & Order
You know I stay lit, I just rolled up a fucking quarter
Demon when I slide, I can't pull up in nothing normal
Talking bands, I dropped nine on this drip, fuck dressing formal

Filled with ignorance, can't control my belligerence
Save your two cents 'fore niggas have your mural on a fence
Western silverbacks, sendin' rounds, movin' vigilant
Heavy artillery around, bitch, we militant
Bringin' broads in the halls, nigga, I'm playin' billiards
Don't associate with rats and nigga, I'm not Willard
I don't never tit-for-tat, either leave 'em 'lone or kill 'em
Bitch, I'm dancin', two cups filled with 'gnac, still won't spill 'em
Don't question me like, "Who that?" I'm that nigga
Lil' bitch, turn your TV on and you'll get the bigger picture
I ain't even tryna clown, too bad, I'm that nigga
Shine and turn the world around, half these niggas can't flicker

Two guns on my hip, this bitch feel like it's Law & Order
You know I stay lit, I just rolled up a fucking quarter
Demon when I slide, I can't pull up in nothing normal
Talking bands, I dropped nine on this drip, fuck dressing formal
Two guns on my hip, this bitch feel like it's Law & Order (It's Law & Order)
You know I stay lit, I just rolled up a fucking quarter (Fucking quarter)
Demon when I slide, I can't pull up in nothing normal (Nothing normal)
Talking bands, I dropped nine on this drip, fuck dressing formal (Fucking no