

Black

Giggs

Let's be real
If you warn talk about niggas in drill that really do drills
Me I been in the field hitsquad baby it give me a thrill
I wanna shoot me a movie who's he bad boy Martin and will
Talk bad you weren't part of the drill slide like toosie pass me the steel
Quickly some of them niggas look iffy
I only been out like 5 months nigga I seen about 50
Blicky if it ain't one of them handys dat are handy then it's a flicky
H S Q that's hit shit quickly cah we hit shit quickly
PS I'll do him up all bait I'll do him up broad day
Chest shot you know my forte but I hear bare chat that's what they all say
We rise up soufflette dash don't look back like you threw a bouquet
Hitsquad ready as fuck like Reggie and Ron we ride it's too Kray
Duce I'm in a different mood
Me I don't pick and choose size 9s but they're different shoes
She wanna sip some booze different mood
I had to sip some too it hit man now she got different boobs
Bro got a different zoot who's this one bro that's a different twos
Throw up a flag that's black
Don't wanna wind me up I'll pop out da box like my name was jack
Pop out like what you don't rate man akh
2 in the back I'm on da left tryna lay man flat
Astra man had to paint that black cah it got da baitest akh
Look at the scores go check the stats exactly
I'm on the 30th floor with a bad b Hennessy and cranberry
Any foolery got that tool on me I'm like handy mandy
Handy pop have everyone moving g I come round with candy

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Guns and roses
Yeah dat pump full dat pumpy bloated
I'm reloaded, Bumpy roads but got 100 soldiers
Itchy fingers, and funky odours

Creepin, my gun might roast him
Get bun like opium
Sleeping, got one open
He's online social media my don might poke him
My dons don't have to speak, my dons have spoken

What? Slap him den slap him again
I'm back in effect, shady, I'm back Eminem
I'm back on da wave, digital, I'm back on FM
I'm back in da prem, big h just splashed da La Creme

I back da percentage talkin, I'm at da percent
U want mans attention, campin, mac in a tent
Mad max on da scent, fuck dat get splashed on da fence
Attack on attempts, defence, I'm back on offence

Straight picnic, slide on my yogi
Obi wun, rise da kenobi
Ask around, and I'll bet he knows me

Explosive, wile
Coyote

Yeah Xmen, you all know da professor
I'm all over the pressa, pressure, I'm all over da pressure
And fuck all da extra man, just roll with a *****
And H is a ***** boss, so don't open my letter

It's only a match to me
Man to my left, just holdin da mac for me
Just roll with it naturally
Dis niggas stupid, dis hoe got his back to me

Virtual, it's been simulation
Not into relations, back up, dats intimidation
I slide thru da base quickly, den swing thru da station
If shits gettin shaved, I slip thru and shape em

When giggs in da place your bitch get impatient
Dis bitch in my face, da shits animation
I whipped couple shakes, now bitch come and taste em
She picked up da pace, and gripped on my apron

Dat loco boss back
Serial (cereal) *****, coco pop dat
Rolex watch, social top cat
Brand-new Glock, man just ran thru knock backs

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