Shit got kick, nigga

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BL, on gang, BL, (Everyday band gang) Baby life nigga, BL

Lil KI with the shits, he won't go like no hoe Everyday band gang we don't do shit for the low My young nigga ready to slide so let's go I'm in there thugging I'm posted with Jojo She needa stop running they like there go lil kilo Gas too hot get him popped like diesel Vamp, BL and this shit getting linked through Put your face on a shirt like pringles Gang tryna get gunned down like Django Don't get took off we gon leave your ass single Hawk his ass down my eyes Like eagles Gang gon point then stab like needles Drum on a Glock rock out like beatles Smoke in the air can't see no evil Young nigga come to your show and we taking your chain like Debo I got that Glock with the 30, bro keep a chopstick he eatin curry Glock with a dick and it don't need no rubber you still gon' be burning Why you wan' play with your life when you got no insurance We catching a hat know we closing the curtains You know it cost money to get niggas burnt I heard its a backroom out here I ain't worried Let's go, huh BL shit my clip like a baby leg Velly ain't leaving no witnesses, fuck if you innocent I got real niggas knocking down sentences How the fuck you turn to a snitch Call me big bad whoa, I got shooters that blowing down bricks Bitch told me it a wrap when I said I hit licks That little ass nina ain't got no kick

Tryna hit the biggest lick Walk in the trap with a goddamn fifty round In the hands of a lunatic Fast and Furious when I slide nigga, call this shit ludacris Finna psych out, bitch why I had that uzi stick Shit ain't nan, I be on other shit, shit ain't fun I have a fuck nigga missing a lung It's been five years since we shot that boy, he still hold a grudge And [?] bitch I'm don, big Whoa nigga I ain't goin for shit I'm GL nigga play with this shit I'm gon die bout it, cause I done branded t his shit I'm gon die bout my brothers, my sisters and brenda and shit Baby life shit way lil glokk go like a maniac flip that boy whip I been on fuck shit since a young nigga ready to dump that clip These niggas be upping, they scared, they run, finna dip Fuck nigga, get a grip on life 'fore you lose your lip Kilo don't worry bout me, nigga you know I'ma pull my trip I ain't ever told on my partner my brother sitting down on a goddamn [?] Taking the high road out, my brother was [] in the trap we not goin like no We don't tote with no fuck nigga on God I'ma just up that scope We the mob [?] it's a fiasco

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