

August 29th

Glokk40Spaz

I know the date it happens (Im sure it feels very real to you)
On August 29, 1997 it's gonna feel pretty fucking real to you too! Anybody not wearing two-million sunblock is gonna have a real bad day, get it?
You think your safe and alive?
Your already dead! everybody, even you your dead already

Huh, huh
August 29th some niggas gone die
Huh, August 29th some niggas gone die yeah

On August 29th some niggas gone die, Grttah
August 29th some niggas gone fly
This a double homicide don't let that boy ride
They play with lil glokk but they won't come outside
Pass my bitch to the swoop before they take my pride
I'm in Atlanta them boys kap or die
He stared at the gang, gouging out his eyes
Baby life shit got the draco cryin
Man I ain't no bitch ion need no fye
Man I ain't no snitch all I know is lie
Just because you gotta 50. on yo gun you ain't shiesty
I'm 4ch soild gang nigga I ain't righteous
I'on wanna pop the nigga but I might just
And you think I give a fuck if they dont like us?
Free fazo he locked up on rikers
And I ain't gone touch the bitch if I don't like her

Yeah, baby life
Httrah, huh, Httrah
Yeah, yeah

Band gang pop out the cut on they ass
He walked in the store skrrt off with his jag
Yo partna to goofy that nigga almost crashed
And I'm with some thug niggas first class
You can get cho ass beat if you bad ass
Young nigga grab the heat put them niggas on blast
12 tried to lock me up I hadda do the dash
Pass that hoe to my gang cause i dont even wanna smash
They don't go against the game most the niggas got thrash
Its a 30. in that stick this bitch gone flip
Shawty made me grab that heat now I'm gettin off track, Hrtrah
Walked out the trap with that MAC
Them boys in the trap, hopped out in all black
Oh you want cho gun? but won't get it back (Nah)
Don't get took off 2 (Baby life, huh?)
Don't never try to try me like a sucka or a fuck nigga
Ill do a nigga down bad like wassup nigga?
I'on see a fye I think that shit tucked
But shawty know me? Boy ion give no fucks
But I'm bout that life nigga so wassup?
If you bout that life throw yo shit up
On August 29th some niggas gone die, Grttah
August 29th some niggas gone fly
This a double homicide don't let that boy ride
They play with lil glokk but they won't come outside
Pass my bitch to the swoop before they take my pride

I'm in Atlanta them boys kap or die
He stared at the gang, gouging out his eyes
Baby life shit got the draco cryin
Man I ain't no bitch ion need no fye
Man I ain't no snitch all I know is lie
Just because you gotta 50. on yo gun you ain't shiesty
I'm 4ch soild gang nigga I ain't righteous
I'on wanna pop the nigga but I might just
And you think I give a fuck if they dont like us?
Free fazo he locked up on rikers
And I ain't gone touch the bitch if I don't like her (Nah)