

Blame Us

Glokk40Spaz

How the fuck niggas wan' be in the streets. Hm?
How the fuck niggas wan' hang with me. Hm?
Yea fuck nigga, I'll put you to sleep
Chapo

We havin' good gas, it's on all of us
Call the vampires to put the fangs on you
On the east side, I'm tryna' flame 'sum
You mad as hell, you tried to blame us
Customize the Glock like a tailor
I don't even try nigga, make these bangers
Sharpen my blick, walk in, have a bang out
I live a double life, I'm doing shit they don't know about
Hm, shit in my pocket nigga hittin' hot nigga, bring this bih' when it's cold out
Having 1s nigga, I went downtown
He a known clown, I don't even want 'em 'round
Hm, put this shit on, I dress how I want to
I be speaking facts and I told her this shit wasn't 'nun towards you
You ain't whoa nigga, keep it cordial

Know you see the size of these damn blicks on us
You be talking, never said you snitched on me
Burn 'em with the Glock like it's hot coffee
I know she don't love me, she pocket watching
Bih' gettin' mad my hoes calling
You ain't gotta cut me off, that no problem
You ain't gotta' be with me to ho' someone
He was talking crazy nigga, for stunna
Made it by 26, real lucky
I brought the Glocky with this puffer
Slide 55, walked in with this duffel
She got mob ties, we could be a couple

Popped his ass, took my little brother on his first lick
But when Sumo get out I'll make my goddamn brother bang wit' 'em
Don't even ask me what's in this clip, man this whole thing packed wit' some action
Hm, I'm fuckin' on bitches from Dallas
Dropped Sumo charge to manslaughter, first it was malice
She won't leave me 'lone, she know I'm goin' up nigga I can't have it
Bih' won't even go home, I had to kick her out and go
I promise I will never sell my soul
You know Babywhoa up the score
You know Babywhoa ain't gon' go for 'nun
When I'm throwed off I start cuttin' up
Buy 100 thou' then watch me double up
They get stepped on just like Sasquatch
And I know some things but I won't talk to cops
Did some dirty things but I look clean as fuck

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