

I Got A Army

Glokk40Spaz

(Woah, ah)
I got a hunnid shots in my -
I got a hunnid shots in my-
(Chapo)
Nigga, yeah, yeah

Baby like woah boy (woah) I be with gunna
Yeah, pop it at night tryna strike with a G-19 on my hip (blrr)
Broad day with band outside (band) tryna catch a goddamn lick
When I go slide bitch I got a vamp with me (slide)
I'm a don nigga you can't get yo stamp from me (stamp from me)
Ain't move right boy I can get your stamp took (yeah)
No dead files play both sides Just like a crip
If I let this bitch off errbody gon' look
All that money that you flexed boy that shit getting took (took)
Just a young nigga From the east side I got booked
Dick ride my pockets that is not a good look (I can tell ya)
I can tell how you shoot boy I know he a rookie
This gelato for them ones, we ain't smoking on no cookie
I ain't going back and forth with a nigga he a pussy (goin' back and forth)
Imma take they ass off 'fore errybody overlook (take they ass off)
Can't trust a nigga, thinking 'bout BJ
Ready to bust a nigga (blrr), y'all niggas money funny just like Chris Tucker (money funny)
I'm tryna get off just like a fake usher (get off)
I let the stick talk (stick talk) ion do discussion
Backstab a nigga Like a goddamn Russian
Big ass .40 nigga I won't do no tussling
Monkey got a zoo, banana clip'll put her under
Take his ass off rough him up like a punter (Take his ass off)
Pick up my pants why that bitch wasn't cuffin'?
Playing with the mob I'm a real-life jugger
Take his ass off through the swamp or whatever
9-millimeter ripping through that boy leather (blrr)
Taking me off? Hell nah you will never (nope)
I ain't going my vampire ain't going (ain't going), these bitches they going
Yo bitch she fucking the gang that hoe whoreing (whoreing)
I smoke a track, five in the morning (track five)
I fuck my bitch every time I'm horny (uh)
Boy, I had kicked that bitch out 'cause she borin' (get out)
Dump my opp with .223 just like I'm Jordan (come here)
Big whoa got that stick I paint the clip orange (yah)
Give a fuck bout yo' clique, bitch I got a army (Blrr)
Whoa fin' knock him off, we know he informant (blrr, yah, yah)
I'm on the block posted up with hooligans (hooligan)
Me and lil whoa on that goddamn stupid shit (stupid shit)
Freak have the lo? Everybody know I'm hittin (whoa)
This baby like, 'shit who the fuck told that business?'
Strapped up nigga I got all types of gens (gen)
Gen 5 on me gotta go common sense (Gen 5)
Nigga he so pussy hit him up again (pussy)
Boy I want the smoke, you won't tell me when (want smoke)
Bitch I'm on yo ass and you know I'm tense
Twin let em off, man we made them bullets fly through the whip
We gon say fuck them boys they not my kids
I'm gon' have to pop a nigga if he trip
I'm clutching this glizzy nigga this shit iffy

I be hunting down outsiders in my city
These big ass bullets you gon' need new kidneys (These big ass bullets)