

Brl  
Vamps nigga  
You ain't talking bout Glocks you ain't talking bout nun' nigga  
Brll, Gang

Babylife lifestyle this ain't no 9 to 3  
Young nigga steppin' put you on a tee  
Stomp a fuck nigga out blood on my feet  
Kel-tec on him he on the concrete  
The sound of Glokk40 them boy hit the feet  
Draco on me man them boys got deleted  
Youngin pull up give a fuck what you tweeting  
Shoot out the coupe, I don't fuck with two seaters  
He think that he cold so we pull out the heater  
Babylife vampire, know we some creatures  
Cross a fuck nigga give a fuck bout your features  
They say you a plate, then boy how 'bout I eat ya'  
You fuckin' that ho I don't think she a keeper  
Play with this shit you gon' meet the Grim Reaper  
He a wanna-be gangsta' don't let him mislead you  
Come to yo' block four-deep like the Beatles  
He think that he shot, he get poked by the needle  
Trap with the Mexican, hang 'round the migo  
Extended clip on the gun shoot out the regal  
The ho for the swoop she get scooped by the eagle  
My nigga step up and pull our desert eagle  
Don't play with the mobb, fucker this shit lethal  
Babylife vampire, nigga mistreat ya'  
Just like the klan we don't fuck with no niggas  
Home invasion, pussy boy this a stick-up  
Young nigga dolo hell nah, we can't clique up  
Shawty 'nem beat ya' ass then pick ya' chin up  
Almost shot him, but that boy want a flick up  
We just gon' scare ya' ass and give ya hiccups

Lil Velly always keep the mufuckin' stick up  
Babylife nigga, ain't no clique up  
Hop out the mufuckin' whip and we sticked up  
Hop out the sprinter van windows tinted up  
We havin' guns, nigga ain't no flippin' us  
One in the head, nigga ain't no slippin' up  
FN bullets bet you we gon' steel you up