

Chapo

Vampire

Yeah

I'm the don capalow said call yo godfather
30 clip hanging out these damn joggers
This a jug this hoe shoot shotty shells out the revolver
He tweeking we sit his ass down just to calm him
I be ready to go if yo ass want a problem
I clip his little bitch ass up like a barber
I take everything that he got leave him starving
She listen to this and said this shit go retarded
We whacked that little boy and roll him up in that carpet
Slide on anything I slide in a Range
Why would I beef with that pussy ass nigga he ain't got no name
I put a muzzle on the damn stick but that hoe can't be tamed
Stick his ass up take off his plain Jane
This shit not a movie I fuck Mary Jane
I back-stab my brother he tell like I'm Cane
I rap on this shit I don't do this for no fame
I do this for my brothers in the projects
I just hopped in the yo I need silence
I just hopped in the go I could care less
We smoke so much gas in this air vent
I'm gon' fuck that hoe good she a bad bitch
She'll fuck on these damn savage
I fuck white bitches and live lavish
I don't wanna hear your mouth stop that nagging
They see baby life them boys start to panic
I bucked this Glock and these nigga these boys start flipping like that shit
acrobatic
Young nigga but I'm still that hoe daddy
No español you can't have it
Take em on that tour we gon' drag em
The drugs make me fly like a dragon
I'm on front line with that action
Man that Glock nigga know I'm packing
Rock-star life nigga start the mosh pit
Pull out that stick armed by your fists
Get too much money nigga I can't hear it
I pop these Xans nigga I think bout taking these bands nigga
I pop these Xans nigga I don't wanna be on no cam nigga
Hit em with the Glock on smack cam
And these nigga treat me like the bad man
Yeah I'll do em bad but I'm not bragging
Glock in my pants while my pants sagging

These nigga tryna get in a scuffle
I pull out that nine millimeter he won't touch me
Pull out the nine staring at em take his duffel
Knife on the drake I pop out with a cutter
Can't hang with that nigga he a sucker
I walk in the trap bloody knuckles
I take the chip and they call this shit ruffle
Break dat just like a chip it wasn't nothing
Real Oso with some young nigga

Ready to slide nigga bout my name nigga
Bout my name nigga it come pain nigga
You my side bitch but I'm yo main nigga
Real Oso I'm a gravedigger
Baby Whoa Brian Nichols
Gotta go catch em flip em
Man this drake shoot yo goddamn [?]
See the fye and then he still like icicle
He won't pick up his cell I think that boy got sickle
He play with the mob that boy stuck in a pickle
He play with the mob he get ate like hot pickle
I count up that bread and whack his ass like four nickel

I'm a real demon I got real issues
Yeah I done whacked yo son where the fuck them tissues
Why the fuck he in the street he a walking lick
Me and Velly take the plug off with counterfeits
That ain't my bitch nigga you could have her
You switched on the band call em bandwagon
Everything that I fucked boy that shit not average
Pour the wock in my cup I'm tryna be fucked up
2 M's I'm tryna be up up
3 Bands and I got the fuck off
Yeah