

(2wo2imes)
Blillrd
Baby life, nigga
Uh, Sito nigga
GFO, fuck is you talkin' 'bout?
Sito Sito Sito

My niggas in love with that gun smoke
Hoppin' out opp block y'all niggas some no-shows
So many trips on me like I got cheat codes
Lovin' that bitch but that ho she a freak ho
I'm out on bond and I'm duckin' them R.I.C.O.s
Countin' that plata, yeah, yo necesito
Free the whole gang nigga free [?]
Try to pull up I might do him like Jojo
Feds on my block and they takin' them photos
Ain't no white flag nigga that is a no-go
I was locked up I was rockin' them pogos
Put your ass on a shirt just like a Polo
Yeah, all of my niggas they cutthroat
Took his ass off for them bands he was too slow
Talkin' 'bout plata you know I need todo
My ho from Panama that ho from Colón

Run out the trap with the stick they like "Hold on"
I got the stick and the Margiela coat on

Walk out the trap I pour deuce in my soda
Talk 'bout the gang and we catch him we roll you
The young nigga came out the trap like Magnolia
We knock that boy off like that pussy bipolar
Bitch I got the carbine 15 on the shoulder
Your bitch wanna fuck me with 'cause I'm colder
Young nigga whip the stick just got a lil' older
Now we got artillery over here uh
Man it ain't no pussy-nigga I'm gon' fear
Knife for my stick the antler ain't no deer
I caught me pussy nigga like "Say cheers"
They be like "Young nigga give you cheer"
We come out of there with a deer

When I was locked up I was top ten
Get your ass stomped on you know we don't play fair
I'm havin' too much drip I feel like Ric Flair
I do not fuck with y'all gang play y'all too square
My partner split your gang now he got two tears
Get your ass shot up for all of that bullshit
We took all your funds they got passed to my whole clique
I hit with the stick I might give him the whole clip
Really gettin' rich slime I'm back on my old shit
He in that fight he got shot with my old trip
They askin' questions you know I don't know shit
Double down ninas I don't like no .45 yeah
Yeah, ain't no white flags I don't spare shit
Ain't talkin' plata you know I don't hear shit
Try to pull up on me you gon' get airlifted
Rockin' that Sicko you know that's that rare shit

Don't come to the East Side, yo' ass gon' get gunned down
Thirty-round on me got hit with that four pound
Surpressor on the Glock we won't make a sound
Just left the front yard, we choppin' shit down
I had my young nigga runnin' the playground
He hit a ho with a half he don't play 'round
Kill [?] exotic [?] Sprayground
Came from the dark, nigga you from midtown
Come in your trap with them bloodhounds
Straight to the point nigga, we don't even do nouns
[?] South nigga you ain't finna move now
Nigga got me mad so I'm finna get rude now
Drive-by nigga how the fuck we gon' lose now?
GFO popped out with the clan

Fuck with the gang I bet you get blammed
Big-ass stick on me it came with a stain (On Slime)