Yah (Ye'en talm' 'bout Glokk ye'en talm' 'bout none) Yah (Ye'en talm' 'bout Glokk ye'en talm' 'bout none) Chapo He ain't got no fire (Fire) Why the fuck would I be beefing with this sucky ass nigga (Pussy) Busting that damn 30 pulling that trigger All this green in my private would be thinking that I be talking to the liza Cut off his head and shit like chicken gizzard (Gizzard) I got use to cutting niggas off so I walk around with some damn scissors I got use to popping niggas off thats why I walk around with this fully load ed pistol 7.62 gon' rain, shit ain't gon' drizzle (7.62) Don't go to war with the mob he get hit with this missile (Mob) 3 hot glock like I'm godamn Troup (Hot glock) Nigga walk with the Jakes he get hit with Four Nickel Point the fire on him he slow like icicle I train with glock boy these nigga train to dribble Babylife fye that boy tote caterpillar (On God) Break that seal I want some more demons Knock out his teeth and shi' look like he teethin' Come slide ya'll niggas said that ya'll got the drop (Slide) Pistol whip nigga we call this shit Molly Wop (On god) Ya'll nigga pussy and broke just like glass rock I had a banger and that boy had a sig sauer Reach out take that shit and come and shi' to crystal (Take it, take that) Pop out at that boy cause that boy had eighth, call that boy Jack Frost (Jac k Frost) Ya'll nigga make believe gangster, man we call ya'll boondocks (Boondocks) It get wicked, I get high, young nigga smoking on moonrock Hang a boy out like a goddamn waterfall (Waterfall) Pass a bih' round like a goddamn softball Real Oso ya'll nigga ah' no show Walk around a house shoot a stick like Law n' Order (Stick) Pussy ah' nigga look in your eye and tell you soft (On God) White bih' said that she calling whip for me and I think she gone Nigga talking crazy on a 'gram catch his lame ah' and break that boy jaw (Ja If I take the plug off I'ma show you how to ball (On God) Nigga I miss my slime he blessed, I ain't gone lie (Bitch) Bitch, I'on wanna lay up, I just want that neck (Gang) Gang caught his ass in traffic, think his car got wrecked (Gang, on god) Thought he the man got sent He ain't got no fire Why the fuck would I be beefing with this sucky ass nigga (Why the fuck) Busting that damn 30 pulling that trigger All this green in my private would be thinking that I be talking to the liza Cutting off his head and shit like chicken gizzard I got use to cutting niggas off so I walk around with some damn scissors I got use to popping niggas off thats why I walk around with this fully load ed pistol 7.62 gon' rain, shit ain't gon' drizzle

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