

Upper Echelon

Gunplay

All you heard was the shot

All you saw was the drop

Was it him?

Or not?

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I'm out here in the wind

Black on black, 5-50 Benz

Fuck you and yo sissy friends

Loaded cig in my Sedans

MMG it's us again

BBG, we bustin bands

Band camp off in my pants

Pussy pay me by the glance

I get the fee

What you mean no label?

No mainstream machine

I've been sparing all these rappers cause my CEO said please

All the hoes wanna hang off my dick and my dungarees

Cause my paint the color honey

Her booty big bumblebee

I rep Animal Shelter

100 Hannibal Lecters

That wear cammo to breakfast

And shoot at 5-0 for practice

I took the oath of vengeance

Murder with no repentance

No prayer won't prevent this

[?], I hope it's senseless

Cut throat for gold robes and Benzes

I smoke the most expensive

Put you in that Unit

For Care. The most Intensive, oh yea

These niggas pigeon peasants

You ain't compared to livin' legends

[?] collision tested

Ya'll must've missed the message