

FA5EBUSTER

Homixide Gang

Pew pew pew

Pew

Pew pew pew

Pew

Uh

Its motherfuckin homixide

Fuck what you thinkin

What

Yeah

Uh

My mind on a million

My mind on a whole another shit im on a trillion

Lil boy put no racks up boy you trippin (lil boy trippin)

Lil boy put no sticks up boy you got plenty

Just got rambo choppers make em limbo

Choppers gon make em get low

Fur the color my coat

Yeah you know what I do

Tap one time then yeah they through

Platin this bih and ill slide right through huh

Yeah you know my gang ah yeah its homixide

Bitch yeah its homixide

Yeah fuck the

We shittin right on the guys

Oh you know what we do

Stackin up paper yeah they through

Money comin in yeah all blue

I keep a gun on my side not to mention my boots

Right after my niggas stompin on you

Not leavin the crew

Lookin at stars got Panamera roof

Takin all drugs and I go to the moon

Grab your binoculars watchin the moon

Play with my gang get put on the news

Yeah take caution homixide ready to rock it

Know that we stay on the move

Countin that money that shit make my heart race

Come for the world cant lose

This shit gang or not it

Now they right beside me

Yeah you know the fives in

Bitch you know we love it

My mind on a million

My mind on a whole another shit im on a trillion

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Just got rambo choppers make em limbo

Choppers gon make em get low

Fur the color my coat

You know what I do tap one time then yeah they through

Platin this bih and ill slide right through

Yeah you know my gang ah yeah its homixide

Bitch yeah its homixide

Yeah fuck the

We shittin right on the guys
Oh you know what we do
Stackin up paper yeah they through
Money comin in yeah all blue
Uh

Pew pew pew
Pew
Pew pew pew