

# FroZone

## Homixide Gang

Homixide

Huh, what?

Huh, what?

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What?

Yeah, diamonds, my neck and my wrist, yeah  
You know that shit froze (What)  
I walk in to check on my bitch (What, yeah)  
You know I do the most (What)  
And diamonds sit right on her toes (What)  
We duggin' oregano, no smoke (What)  
The chopper be right by my side, you know it's gon' blow (Homixide, homixide, homixide)  
I'm stickin' to my motherfuckin' gang, we cannot go (Woo)  
We been on a BM, we rollin' (Rollin')  
We stackin' this paper, get paid (Paid)  
Lil' bitch, I'm stuck in my ways  
We in the trap, yeah, shit rollin' (Homixide, homixide, homixide, homixide)

We been on the beat, 25/8  
You know we get paid (Ha)  
I'm stackin' my bread every day (Ha)  
We been on a BM, we rollin'  
The chopper on me, (What) you know I'm totin' (Homixide, Homixide, Homixide)  
The chopper on me, (What) you know I'm totin'  
Okay, yeah, okay (Okay)  
I'm keepin' that chopper every day (What)  
There's a hundred-round on my K (What)  
And that's what I'm totin' (Totin', Homixide)  
You play with this shit, (What) you know we gon' roll 'em (Homixide, homixide, homixide)  
You play with this shit, (What) you know we gon' spin 'em (Spin)  
Chill with my brother', I'm with 'em  
You playin' this shit? We gon' bin 'em  
Ay, rockstar, yeah, my lifestyle, huh  
Remember them day ones with us, huh  
But back then, (What) it was more realer  
Now they on my dick, talkin' 'bout they don't remember (What)

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The chopper so big you can't hold it  
You shoot it, it knock off your shoulders  
We gettin' them drugs and we rollin'

I like codeine inside of my soda  
She like, "Boy, you been gettin' a little older"  
I hit from the back and I hold her  
I hit from the back and I stroke it  
I hit from the back and I hold it  
Ridin' round with my boy, we count these racks, huh  
Catchin' all these plays, you know we text, yeah  
Comin' out at night, we dressed in all black, yeah  
Demons on my left and on my right, huh  
It's a murder scene about my boys, huh  
Pullin' up with heaters, that's my boys, huh  
Bitch, you know we geekin', yeah, you know it  
My diamonds out the freezer, they so frozen

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