

Strap On Me

HoodRich Pablo Juan

I walk in this bitch with my strap on me
We don't get searched by security
I come in this bitch fifty niggas deep
I got killers with me all the way from D.C
All my niggas ready to fuck some shit up
All my niggas, yeah, we ready to buck
All my niggas ready to fuck up the club
All my niggas, we don't play with them thugs
Walked in this bitch and I got it on me
Nigga, I got it on me
I walked in this bitch and I got it on me
Yeah, nigga, yeah, I got it on me

Ain't dealing with the fuck shit, but I gotta tell you how this shit go
All my niggas on the fuck shit
They ready to go, that's a 10-4
He was pussy, so they wiped his nose
You know how that shit go
Bitch, I'm the plug, ain't got time for that fuck shit
I got the yellow brick roads
Still on Candler Road, over a billion sold
All my niggas, yeah, they throwed
Ready to bust a chopper on a pussy nigga
Better stop, drop, and roll
I ain't going back and forth with no rap nigga
That nigga waiting on you when you come home
Niggas talking all that fuck shit get smoked when I'm smoking caviar crumbs

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The chopper, the Mac, yeah, I got it on me
making macaroni
Me and my pack don't fuck with your homies
They say they guerilla, they look like monkeys
The five on three, I got the five on me
I paint the whole floor red like I spilled Hi-C
I'm from the real D.C., S.E., that's me
Tote cold like a low like the code to your phone
I could pull up in a Rollzle, I could pull up in a Rove
Bitch, I'm feeling like a bomb and if you pull me, I'll explode
Shots ran through the chest, head, stomach, and his nose
To try get the blood out of my expensive ass clothes
And all this goddamn money got me living in the Rove
Foreigns back-to-back, it be like ten of them in a row
MONY POWR RSPT, I feel my nigga 'Blo
Told Wop to bring the chopper and I'll bring the 44

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