

Take Down

HoodRich Pablo Juan

Homicide shit coming through with the draco
Fort Knox, nigga hit the front and the back door
I'm beating my wrist and I'm still in the dope hole
Pour a four of wock, how you know that I walk slow
Walk to the bank and I'm counting them hunchos
Catch him down back, make em funk
You the type of nigga, you gonna tweet, you gon' mumble
15 caught a body, I ain't even run, though

Homicide shit get you whacked for the low low
Catching the pack like my last name Ocho
Serving the drop out the back of DeVito's
Beat up the pack like a motherfucking dojo
I don't fuck with these niggas, these niggas, they hobos
I fuck with them migos, can't come in my bio
I put your main bitch number all in my bio
Double back gang, better ride with a Bible
Hoodrich nigga, we psycho
You niggas remind me of something off American Idol
You rapping and I gotta let em get the title (pop pop pop)
But my nigga won't fight you
These diamonds cold like an ice cube
With my boys in the hood, but my name ain't Ice Cube
Homicide shit, keep the 7 6 2's

Rap with a big gun and Lil Dude
I'll chop them with sticks, they gon' eat them like food
Goonew, Hoodrich, nigga, rich like some Jews
I swear I could wash off a dish with my jewels
The tips on the hollows, I give them the blues
Came out the trap on that bullshit, yeah
Still trap the pack with a full clip, yeah
Fourth of July, we don't shoot in the air
Look at my Gucci shoes, look like a belt
I got the Glock with the dick, no homo
Pack touched down, call my plug Tony Romo
Ice on the gold, it look like a Roman
Yeah, I got rich used, to hang on the corner

Still on the block with the Glock on the corner
Youngin's still knocking at three in the morning
Glock with a 30, you know I'm gon' warn them
Homicide shit, catch a body, I'm touring

Huh? Oh, who that?
Who that? Who that, Auntie?
Homicide, nigga
We about to slide through this shit, huh?
Homicide, Hoodrich homicide
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Draco diablo, got hundred rounds
Chopper bullets, they be making them thunder sounds
Keep some ammo, got me a lot of rounds
Hit him with a combo, that's a man down
Luciano got the drake now
Nigga don't even want to fake now

Ooh, I might eat a nigga's plate now
Take down, take down, take down, take down

Hit that little bitch from the back, leave her face down
Chop off his limb when I shoot out them K rounds
We got them toys like we still on the playground
Lame ass nigga got flipped with a fake pound
Trapping so hard that I'm making the Feds watch
Rich nigga trapping, them Jordans is deadstock
Cook up the dope, got the J's in a headlock
Percs and the lean, finna go see the med doc