

# Proper

## Hooligan Hefs

They try do it like we (they do), but we get it done proper  
Break it down to an ocker, money come first, so I might just block her  
We make them boys talk to coppers, pull out, but, tell me who shot ya  
The youngins chop ya, my guys pop ya, fuck em, free the gang out lock up (Ye ah)

Everyone talk cold like Moscow, til' he get hit like Rick de-Roscoe (Ricky)  
I've got it on me like [?], wholesale price, yeah, we get it like Costco  
Every move I make is proper, I started my [?], do nothing for ocker  
Tryna show them how to make a dollar, but they wanna ride to the end like O' Conner

My circle's small - no we're not branching - but trust me, the money still expanding

Half the hood is back on the land, and broskis know til' last man standing  
I put on for my city like Geezy, I make it rain on these hoes like Wheezy  
She wanna fuck with me for the money, I keep it g, I'm not that easy  
I'm heaven-sent, who's giving us hell? They get banged out here in the cell  
3 on 20, outnumbered, oh well, and I'll bring this strap we'll show and tell  
R-E, invest my money in business, rule number 5, says I don't sniff it  
Shoot and score, no we're not missing, try sneak diss and you'll get lifted

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We didn't talk, but he don't want that rambo  
Was shot on the left and the right, big rat didn't stick round  
Wait for the ambos, get down give me a proper commando, roll  
Rolling around, see an enemy I'm folding him out  
Last man to win, so I'm holding about  
But-but, then we're over and out, talking about  
We make it rain when the sun goes up, and the clouds not there, expunging the doubt  
Yes, can't pay really when you turned down to the south, violent when I'm wiping him out  
W-wiping him out, see an opp on the block and I'm, striking him out  
Striking him out, .38 for the wap we'll silence a mouth (Yeah)

.38 we'll silence a mouth, can't be us they're talking about  
Everyone that's talked on us I can swear on my mum that they all found out (Boom!)

So all that talk I ain't hearing 'em  
We the ones who really put fear in 'em  
If we make that move, then it's serious  
Go a- for his experience  
They want the old Hefs, I'm bringing it back, everytime I had, I was ringing it back  
Be like, "I shot up the whole 1-, go ask J- to buss my gat"  
See this pussy ain't buss no gun, they ain't on one so why they cappin'?  
Pick up the g- let's have some fun, we ain't doin' this shit old fashioned (Lazer!)

We ain't doin' this shit old fashioned, my opps come long like Go-Go-Gadget  
If it's up to a bro, go grab it, 6 is known for the broad day madness  
Us in jail for a midnight murder, V's on bell for a grip and a burner

S & L, that's some wrongen earners, we don't take Ls, we gon' take it furthe  
r

This beef ain't stopping, just cause we're locked in, if it's yard or the st  
reets it's poppin'

I'm tryna box him, but I ain't boxing, if I see one of them, no option

That's why I can't talk about 6, no shit, they know who the realest is

I'm [?], I don't diss like Chris, but talk on my name, I'mma take that risk

We're knocking 'em down like bowling, yes, just send the right price, I'm ge  
tting it done

Get caught in the lane, we're making it rain, we'll strike you, and spare no  
one

And that's easy, push cheese, wear sticks like Stevie

They're bad on the net, not bad when they see me, talk on the gang, get put  
on the TV

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