

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 e
xpanding
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 th
e doubt
Yes, can't pay really when you turned down to the south, violent when I'm wi
ping 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 further
This beef ain't stopping, just cause we're locked in, if it's yard or the streets 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 getting 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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