

First 48

Icewear Vezzo

(Rell On The Track)

We gon' turn up on that bitch like

Right here, gang

It's on the floor, nigga

Ayy, ayy

Yeah, I want all the cheese, nigga (Yeah)

Treat him like a baby and rock dog asleep (Bitch)

These two Cubans 'round my neck cost a car a piece (Hundreds)

Niggas really want no smoke, they be callin' peace

Yeah, we'll catch him at the light and put some shit in him

AP, Philippe, got some shit in it

Yeah, bitch, I need a trophy, ho, I been winnin' (Drank God)

Went to Ace of Spade off a bar, threw a BIN in it (What?)

Nigga better not cross that line, we gon' finish him (Yeah)

You like a nigga crossed that line, oh, you finished, huh? (Oh,
you finished, huh?)

Niggas really never ball, you just scrimmage, huh? (You scrimma
ge, huh?)

Knock your shit across the rope, I play tennis now

Bitch, shot that chop when I turned ten (Shot that chop, bitch)

Nigga, I just popped me two Perc-10s (Perky)

Ayy, a dope spot was my first crib, nigga (Yeah?)

Shoot that chop if we bump heads, nigga (If we bump heads)

Yeah, that's First 48, nigga (Shh)

I'll run that bag, First 48 (Run it)

I just did another show and bought forty Dracs (Yeah)

Your bitch thinkin' she a nigga, I get shawty scraped, pussy (I
ced Up Records)

Bought another chicken

Every time I up that wood, I get another splinter

A quarter mil' the long way, that's a hundred inches (Hundred t
housand)

Want that money to myself, I'm a selfish nigga (Let's go, ayy)

You be runnin' from that pape', boy, you don't never get it (Ne
ver get it)

I be runnin' from the jakes, thumbin' through that chicken (C'm
on)

If you see me in the sticks, nigga, mind your business (Mind yo
ur business)

If we catch an opp lackin', we put twenty in him

Boy, you know we better have your tool when we get to you (On G
od)

Free my nigga Slick, he made the news, I'll do the same to you
(Slick)

If I put Gooch on your ass, boy, what you gon' do? (Huh?)

I ain't no Crip, but I got blues, I hit the sticks and make it

move (Shh)

You think it's super drop, but we hit the juice (Ah)

When we get the drop, we gon' send the troops (Get his ass)

Niggas really opps, boy, we know the truth (We know the truth)

A hundred fifty shots when we step in Truth (Grirt, bah)