

Shottas

Icewear Vezzo

Fuck all that shit, nigga
Real shotta, nigga
Pussy

Thirty in my waistline, uh (Yeah)
I'm a savage nigga, fuck you and that playtime talk (Bah)
Big Drakey on me daily, knock your faceline off (Faceline off)
They gave my baby trafficking because the state lines crossed (
Because the state lines crossed)
New Glocky, it shoot better than my last one (Yeah, woo)
Fuck your dead homie, he the opps and he look better in the cas
ket (Hah)
A hundred thou', I set it in my mattress (A hundred)
VVS's, set 'em in my Rollie, this bitch wetter than the last on
e (This bitch wetter than the last one)
I'm in East Atlanta with that shit on me (What?)
We the type of niggas take your kid off you like, "Go get your
big homie" (Go get your big homie)
Wish a nigga would, I put that stick on him (Get it?)
Hit him with that 'Ro, now his shit sip funny
This AP cost me brick money, yeah
Niggas ain't no hitters they play softball (Soft)
Slide right up on gang and get off on 'em, huh (Bah-bah-bah-
bah)
Put niggas on tees like a golfball (Bitch)
I just fucked me a lil' thot right at the Hawthorn (Drank God),
ugh