

# Dreadlocks

JayDaYoungan

All my niggas, they been slidin' 'round town, tryna lay a nigga  
down  
When we catch him, we gon' make his head bop  
And I know he ain't livin' like I'm livin', when we catch him w  
e gon' zip him  
Fuck your legs, we aim for your dreadlocks

And you know I keep that rod with me  
Nine times out of ten it's in the car with me  
Who tryna spin? Let's see who wanna go to war with me  
I got some niggas who'll send you to the Lord for me  
To the Lord for me

I got some niggas that'll send you to the Lord, you a lil' boy  
When I catch you, we gon' stretch you, that's on God  
Talkin' reckless all on Insta', I'ma make you hold that noise  
All my niggas been official, bitch, we known for slangin' rods  
You ain't gon' pop nothin', bitch, I'm gon' drop somethin', I a  
in't gon' stop dumpin'  
I ain't gon' stop coming, I bet you stop running because them s  
hots coming  
We opp hunting, the chopper spot somethin', he tryna drop somet  
hing  
And I'm not frontin' just 'cause you got money, that ain't gon'  
stop nothin'

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