

(Yeah, them bitches know what it is with me
You know what the fuck it is man, two times, Ruffway
Them bitches know what it is with me, yeah
Now you a memory, yeah I got Jordan in the Glock
That bitch hold twenty-three, yeah, yeah, Youngan)

Them bitches know what it is with me
Spin on your block, let off some shots, now you a memory
Yeah I got Jordan in the Glock, the clip hold twenty-three
When it's beef, that shit don't stop, we let them triggers sque
eze, yeah
Them bitches know what it is with me
Spin on your block, let off some shots, now you a memory
Yeah I got Jordan in the Glock, the clip hold twenty-three
When it's beef, that shit don't stop, we let them triggers sque
eze, yeah

When it's beef it ain't no peace, we gotta creep
Pistol damn near big as me, I let off three, put you to sleep
Shooters step on you for me, won't tax a fee, he do it free
Know you ain't 'bout what you speak, bitch I just can't wait un
til we meet
In a rental we four deep, hop out and chase you down on feet
Real life, this ain't the type of shit you see on the TV
I don't fight for red at night, the working Glocks come with th
e beam
Catch you all at the red light, get off on sight and leave the
scene (bop bop bop)

Them bitches know what it is with me
Spin on your block, let off some shots, now you a memory
Yeah I got Jordan in the Glock, the clip hold twenty-three
When it's beef, that shit don't stop, we let them triggers sque
eze, yeah
Them bitches know what it is with me
Spin on your block, let off some shots, now you a memory
Yeah I got Jordan in the Glock, the clip hold twenty-three
When it's beef, that shit don't stop, we let them triggers sque
eze, yeah