

Opps

JayDaYoungan

We looking for opps
Young niggas letting out shots
Don't give a fuck about the cops
We catching the mops
Bitch if you look at traffic
We taking whatever you got
Catching the drops
Coming straight at your top
No dissing, telling us to stop
My potna's glocked, stick or the Glock
Don't let somebody get shot

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Fuck all the problems
I know its only gone stop it
The way I'm living I'm not
We stomping the block
Bitch Ima pro with this glock
Put that la bitch in a box
He think he gone pop me
Gotta be out his top
The stick gotta come outta his socks
Tell a bitch nigga hell na
Running this stick cant run red dot

You in the field
I do this shit for real
Bitch I'm tryna catch me a kill
Don't come where I live
My niggas slinging that steel
You feel it, my kill
Shit get real
I can put you on pills
They'll come to your crib
I'm from New York
Hopped in the whip and now your mama in tears
All my niggas getting straight to the business
We got the mindset to come with extensions
Fuck screaming, We ain't leaving no witness
Hated by many they say I'm a menace
Whatchu gone do when I come to your city
You not them bitch niggas gone get it
This drago got the all the artillery
So when I let off I won't miss

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We looking for iron
We tryna do bob john
We spending, and nobody can't stop us
Gotta keep us with us with jets
They hoe gone let me drive
They niggas can't stop
These niggas be snitchin
I know these niggas be bitches
I know lil niggas but im different
All of my niggas is true
All of my niggas gone get it
(This entire paragraph is undecipherable) This ain't the end
This shit is Legendary
Don't pretend that my niggas ain't gone it
Carrying the Glocks these niggas gone get it
It's gone be a murder
Murderr

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