

# Solo

JayDaYoungan

Nigga, what the fuck we on  
(DJ, you the plug)

Hmm-mm

Mad as a bitch, fuck that shit, I'm slidin' in the stolo  
It's just me and the stick, bitch, I'ma slide solo  
Tryna crack you in your shit, I bet you won't speak normal  
Tryna play me like a bitch but you know that's a no-no  
Just I'm back on your street, late night, lookin' like a hobo  
Six shots all I need, I'm steppin' wit' the .44  
If I go broke, bitch, I'ma scope, come get it for the low low  
And they flew off up in the hole for trippin' on that mojo  
Posted in the cut, no bandana, if I tell him, he gon' spray  
I tell him, he gon' spray (I tell him, he gon' spray)  
And don't come around my way, they don't play  
No, that shit just ain't safe, that shit just ain't safe

And I just left the gun store  
Bitch, I'm like, who wants more?  
I tell 'em, pull up now and they gon' do that shit pronto  
That's the reason that I love 'em, how the fuck could I want more?  
Ain't no dealers in that field but we aren't dope  
Back then they used to treat me just like shit when my funds low  
But now I'm rich, bitch, I can buy my mama a condo  
Just lookin' for some better days, I pray as the months go  
Why the fuck you feel like you can come and play wit' me?  
Ain't tryna hear that shit you said, I know it's makebelieve  
Don't know what it is yet but they on the interstate wit' keys  
Police had got behind my ass, I had to ate the weed  
I'm drivin' fast, I do the dance, I got 'em cagin' me  
Might fuck around and pull a race, ain't got TayK wit' me  
Right on the scene, that's where he lay, bitch, we gon' make 'em bleed  
Bitch, you gon' scream since your bitch ass been tryna make a scene  
Said I was gon' stop takin' Percs but now I'm takin' three  
Said I was gon' stop sippin' Act but I still taste the lean  
With crazy cat, he's tryna show you what the crazy mean  
They want me dead, what just gave why the fuck you savin' me

Mad as a bitch, fuck that shit, I'm slidin' in the stolo  
It's just me and the stick, bitch, I'ma slide solo  
Tryna crack you in your shit, I bet you won't speak normal  
Tryna play me like a bitch but you know that's a no-no  
Just I'm back on your street, late night, lookin' like a hobo  
Six shots all I need, I'm steppin' wit' the .44  
If I go broke, bitch, I'ma scope, come get it for the low low  
And they flew off up in the hole for trippin' on that mojo  
Posted in the cut, no bandana, if I tell him, he gon' spray  
I tell him, he gon' spray (Ayy, ayy)  
And don't come around my way, they don't play  
No, that shit just ain't safe, that shit just ain't safe