

# Shoot

Ken Carson

Huh, huh, huh  
Shoot shit, shoot shit, shoot shit, shootout  
I know I'm gon' shoot, huh, but you not  
I count up them funds, bring that loot out  
I put a switch on my gun, and a blue dot  
Yeah, I've been off of these drugs, this shit got me too high  
Ain't trippin' on her, she fuckin' a new guy  
I ain't trippin', I ain't trippin', I ain't trippin'  
I ain't trippin', I ain't trippin', I ain't trippin'  
I ain't trippin' 'bout no women, huh, huh, huh, huh  
I'm only trippin' 'bout my chicken, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm just sittin' here, I just stuffed your favorite rapper advance in my pants  
I got so much money on me, I done hit the money dance  
Pill poppin', huh, Perc' poppin', ho want some Xans  
Suck me sloppy, woah, she go sloppy joe, she don't use no hands

I could see that you're fake through these Chrome Hearts lens  
In 2017, I was rockin' BAPE with the Carhartt pants  
They asked me how much do I make, I say, "Shit, it depends"  
And I don't give a fuck what it take, winnin' nigga, I'm gon win  
I don't give a fuck what these niggas doin', I'mma always go in  
Yeah, I'ma go crazy  
Black and white, two-tone Mercedes  
All of my whips black and white  
My favorite color black and white, fuck segregation  
All of my shit black and white  
All of my shit, yeah, biracial  
I ain't talkin' 'bout no mess, I'm 'bout to give this ho a facial  
I crack the seal then pour some red up, that Sprite be my savior  
She bend it over, I'm 'bout to tear it up, I'm 'bout to go crazy, yeah  
These niggas Pat Swayze, yeah, these niggas be actin' tough  
Glock 45 gon' pack you up  
I take my gun everywhere I go, I'm never lackin', yeah  
Put a fuck nigga in a casket, yeah, pack him up  
I walk outside in the night time 'cause I'm a vampire just like Dracula, spectacular

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