

3 A.M.

King Von

(DJ on the beat so it's a banger)
Von

Now, it's three in the mornin' (Uh-huh)
I'm thinkin' 'bout hittin' this lick (Yeah)
I know what y'all thinkin', I'm bogus (What?)
I'm supposed to be home with a bitch (Nah, nah)
Nah, see, I pay the rent, yeah, and I got a kid, damn
Plus, his pockets thick (What? Huh?), the shit I'ma take he won't even miss (Gang, gang, gang)
Now this shit a risk 'cause I asked about him and he play with sticks (Yeah, yeah)
But it is what it is, if that nigga reach, then I'm bustin' his shit (Boom, boom, boom)
Yeah, see, he better not flinch, nah, 'cause my finger itch (Yeah, yeah)
But here come his whip, but he ain't alone, he came with a bitch (Damn, damn, damn)
See I ain't changin' no plans, it is what it is, I am what I am (Bitch, I am what I am)
And if his bitch got some sense, when I up this blick this ho better get down (His ho better get down)
From the look this ho Burberry'd down (Burberry'd down)
From the look this bitch bag say Chanel (Her bag say Chanel)
From back here she a ten on the scale
I think I might just take her as well (Gang, gang, gang)
Let me stop bein' silly, they goin' in the buildin', I'm goin' in with 'em (I'm goin' in with 'em)
God, please let him do what I say, if he don't, you gon' be comin' to get him (You gon' be comin' to get him)
See, I'm high and a little bit of tipsy
But I'm focused, I'm thirsty, it's in me (Yeah, yeah)
Caught him lackin', put the Glock to his kidney (Huh? What?)
He start shakin' and squirming and fidgetin' (Don't move)
Told the bitch, "Don't look my way," if she do, her whole face gon' be missin' (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
And she stay with her face to the wall, so I guess that she got the picture (I hope that she got the picture)
I want the money, it could be so simple (It could be so simple)
And your jewelry shit look official (Shit come out lookin' official)
If he play, gun blow like a whistle (Boom, boom)
Pat him down, look, what? I found his pistol (What? Huh?)
Looked to the right 'cause I heard a giggle (What?)
Turned around and this bitch my sister (Damn)
"Ayy, Kayla, why you dressed like a hooker?
And all the niggas that you fuck with be pussy?"
Damn, look, man, I'm sorry (I'm sorry), I'm sorry for ruinin' y'all party
But I'm keepin' the money and jewelry
Just walk it off, you'll thank me tomorrow (Huh? Gang)
Man, these niggas be bitches (Straight pussy)
Straight ho, flat out, he sissy (He sissy)

Play with King Von, he trippin' (What? Huh?)
Find out where he stay, next week he missin' (Boom, boom)
A nigga diss me, he won't do it again (Nah)
I rob a nigga and do it again (What? Huh?)
I come through your block and kill two of your friends (Boom)
It's do or die, is you gon' ride? (Boom, boom, gang)

(DJ on the beat so it's a banger)