

All These Niggas

King Von

(Banger)

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

Yeah

All these niggas actin' like they with that shit, I ain't stuntin' these niggas (Let's get it)

Lamb' truck sittin' so low I had to crouch my back, fuck around, had to sit on my pistol

How you gon' backdoor a nigga you love for a little bit of clout?

That's a shame on niggas (Shame on niggas)

How you gon' sit in my car tryna play Lil Pump like we ain't two dangerous niggas? (Get out of here)

Bro got trial, he lost faith, he looked up when they changed the verdict (Let's get it)

Rappers goofy, stains, pay me for a song, don't clear the verse (Don't clear the verse)

We don't go off names, I don't care who they is, we go off murders (We go off murders)

This your first time buyin' that zaza, I need four K for the sherbet (Von)

He a pussy, I know niggas in his hood, that boy a ho (That boy a ho)

That pussy dookie, I be fuckin' his main bitch and he don't know (And he don't know)

We got four-five drums, every time they see me, I'm on go (Boom, boom)

Tooka in my lungs, I say that every time 'cause he got smoked (He got smoked)

Fuck how you feel, for real (Yeah), my best friend, he got killed

We was in that field, for real (Yeah), blowin' niggas down, boy, come here (Boom, boom)

Everythin' I say, I mean it (I mean it), 6ix9ine, he say he seen't it (He seen't it)

They know King Von a demon, super cold, that boy anemic (Yeah)

Nigga, don't say it in my face

They say it when I turn my back, little nigga, let's do it (Let's do it)

Ain't gotta backdoor, ain't gotta snake you out, little nigga, you know we into it (Doom, doom, doom, doom)

Nigga, you ain't good in your hood

You can't even go to your hood

Why you tryna blame your hood? (Blame your hood)

You don't wear chains in the hood (Chains in your hood)

You don't even claim your hood, yeah (Gang)

O'Block, OTF, 300, bitch, just check the stats (Let's get it)

Nigga said that he be throwin' shots, I bet he catch 'em back (Let's get it)

I called folks 'nem late, I know they up, I know they in the trap (Trap)

Got his lo', man, his ass a goofy, got his shit off Snap (Gang)

I been shootin' guns (Boom), I got bodies from way back (Boom, boom)

I spent a lot on bonds (Bonds), once I beat my case I get it back

You know they like to run (Run), but you better not trip, boy, watch your step (Run, run)

And I'm just havin' fun (Boom) and I got that aim, shoot like I'm Steph (Boom, boom)

Bet your bitch wanna meet me (She do), she see me on the TV (Uh-huh)

She in love with all these VVs (VVs), Icebox make my shit look 3D (Damn)

Hell nah, I ain't hear your CD (Nah), I'm right here in your city (Uh-huh)

They like, "Von, you better tuck your chain" (What?)
Don't nobody wanna die, ain't nobody that silly (Boom, boom)

I been shootin' guns (Boom), I got bodies from way back (Boom, boom)
I spent a lot on bonds (Bonds), once I beat my case I get it back
You know they like to run (Run), but you better not trip, boy, watch your step (Run, run)
And I'm just havin' fun (Boom) and I got that aim, shoot like I'm Steph (Boom, boom)