

Down Me

King Von

(Ant Chamberlain, that's a hundred points)
(It's Budda Beats)

Niggas tryna down me who I grew up with
Bitch tryna down me, bitch, don't do that shit
Just don't play with me, 'cause they gon' kill no matter who yo
u with
I be with all the killers in my city no matter who you get
Yeah, everybody points, no matter who you get
Please don't play with Durkio 'cause you will get your Tooka hi
t
Better hide your ho, just don't get caught inside that Uber shi
t
I'm too big to rap about my opps, that's just the mood I'm in
Last nigga play with Nuski name, I bet he won't do it again
It's not six to twenty-four no more, it's more like thirty-six
I done took some L's, broke as hell, kissing' all the thots
I done turned up, got myself a check, richer than all the opps

First day out, I'm smoking Tooka, I'm feeling all the drops (Al
l the drops)
Second day out, I got a Glock, I'm hitting all them blocks (All
them blocks, nigga)
Third day out, I'm tired of fucking, I hit all the thots
Niggas calling, talking 'bout my brother, you into it with all
of us
Boy, I don't give a fuck what you saying, nigga, pull up
Heard he found out where the fuck we stay, he still ain't do no
thing
Big shottas got a Glock and a K, you niggas poo-putting
Fuck you got your gun license for? You ain't gon' shoot nothing
All my niggas killers, when it's time, you won't know who comin
g
Duke and Muwop shoot something, got two fifties, they one hundr
ed (Boom)
I been waiting at this nigga crib since like two something'
Fuck it, first nigga out that door, he got a suit coming

I'm a savage from the 'Raq (Yeah)
Plus I dyed my dreads
Last nigga played about that shit, foenem fried his ass
Who you say you killed, nigga? Yeah, you lied again
I'ma get on your ass, but Von worser, that's the badder twin

Yeah, and if we miss, then we gon' slide again (Slide again)
You die, the doctor bring you back to life, we kill your ass ag
ain
And he ain't got nobody else to call, we done killed all his fr

iends

We spinned the bend, the nigga looked just like him, so we killed his twin, uh

Got me sliding on the opps (Got me sliding on the opps)

I'ma shoot, if you ain't shooting, you get shot (You be dying)

I got a cooler on the Ruger when it's hot

Lil' nigga dissing me and now we shooting up his block (Boom-boom, boom-boom)