

# Takeoff

King Von

Uh, nah, nah (SK808, nigga)

Uh, yeah (Von)

What? Huh?

Calboy, these niggas envying me (They envying me)

I be drilling shit like it's ten of me (Like it's ten of me)

Price it's high, they won't afford to kill me (They won't what?)

I got some shorties with some forties, they shooting for free (Boom, boom, boom)

Ain't no nigga shooting me (He ain't)

We got fifties on them Glocks (Boom, boom)

Been spinning niggas blocks, these bullets RIPs (What? What? Boom, boom)

So much smoke, it's hard to breathe (It is)

Niggas acting like they hard, so we come, pull they cars (What? Huh?)

Let the police do they job, nigga (Damn, damn)

'Fore you get robbed, nigga (You get robbed)

Sit and talk with him, yeah, lot of hawk niggas (What? Boom)

Play it smart, nigga, 'fore we white chalk niggas (Play it smart)

Niggas cheap, I bought niggas (What?)

We made Jesus walk with him, you better not get caught, nigga

Hold on, wait, bro, what's that? (Like, wait)

I'm tryna see, is that the opps? You know we spinning back (Hold on, spin back)

Police can't even catch the car, bitch, this a Hellcat (Skrirt)

You know we smoking dead opps and they can't get 'em back (They dead)

Walk in the club with the gang, surrounded by them shooters (Them shooters)

We got them extends on them Glocks, every gun got a ruler (Got a ruler)

How the fuck Ace go where he go? Wait, who the fuck finna play with Ace? (Like, who?)

That boy got bodies, cheat code (Cheat code)

No, I can't trust no freak hoes, that boy a rat, yeah, he told

The opps not outside, them boys be hiding now (Them boys be hiding now)

That boy took two to his head, they knock his mind out (Grrt, boaw)

And if he doing [?] time, I got that iron now (I got that iron now)

Bitch, if you play me like a pussy, put it on my momma, gon' be a bang out

Ayy, I switched to fully (Fully), black Timbs and hoodie (What?)

All Star, you a rookie (Rookie), ain't gave me shit, I took it (What? Huh?)

I be in your city with a semi if them niggas book me (Yeah, yeah)

Niggas acting hard, we go nuts if find out niggas pussy (Boom, boom)

Roll him up and leave him kush (Boom)

I'm on they ass, don't push me (Boom, boom)

Play with me, be dodging bullets (What?)

I don't squash no beef, I cook it (What? What?)

And we ain't even buy a gun, we took it (We took it from a goofy)

My clips extends, movies (Extends, movies)

You got a gun, you ain't gon' use it (Boom, boom)

Haha, ayy, rest up my nigga King Von, nigga

Know how we rocking, nigga

You know how I fuck with you, you know what I'm talking 'bout?

I can't even come here and put another verse 'cause the vibe ain't the same

I should finish this bitch when we was together last time

Nigga know how I'm rocking though

Long live King Von, bitch