

allowance take

LAZER DIM 700

Snake out the plug, I'm livin' too shady (Fuck you)
I don't like switch on Glock, that's crazy (DJ, hah, whoa)
Fast gang skrrt out the ground like pavement
Bump down take his allowance, he saving
I seen the snake coming like That's So Raven
After he get robbed he act so crazy
Real shootin' skills, I could go to the Navy
Posted at the Happy Mart trap, we slavin'
Fine shit come to my hood, we ragin'
Boy, you a bitch, probably won't use a tazer
Sold my attachments, sold my laser
Get out the V, man you back-to-back
Swing my stick, now you turned to a pack (DJ BANNED)

(Now you tryna say sorry and shit)
(DJ, hah, whoa)
You ain't got a mask, nigga tryna go fed
You better get a mask, nigga, cover up your head
Took that boy down 'cause he probably got meds
I'm in the trench with my stick in my bed
Walk down on you, I remember what you said
Blacked out mask, I ain't tryna go fed
Take out his twins, decrease his group
Recruit the fans, increase my troops (DJ, hah, whoa)
Nigga hit licks in steel-toed boots
Walk down, take your allowance (DJ BANNED)
Fuck
Pop shit on you, since I'm not even that
Get the big guns and I ride in the back
Run down on you, take your lighter and cash
Nigga try me and that zaza pack
I'm in the back of my hood with the blicks
Five-seven Joker, we takin' your shit
Nigga scared to bump down, nigga know we got blicks
(D-D-D-D-DJ...)
Pack shit wit' a ski and a fye
Lil' Glock on me, I ride with two nines
I told him I blessed him, he told me I lied
See your blick in the trunk, why your blick ain't arrive?
Two guns on me, I'm standing outside

(Now you tryna say sorry and shit)
Fuck (Boy, fuck you nigga, fuck you!)
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Shit like Saints Row now, I'm at they headquarters with my blick out

Pussy boy wanna talk back and forth on my side, on the front with my blick o
ut

If I catch an opp ho down bad, I record her pulling my dick out

Lil' gang said we can't turn too industry, blicks inside a big house

Fuck, fuck, fuck

Yeah