

## Crime

LAZER DIM 700

Got a problem in there you need some help with Henry?  
Fuck

Do a bad crime, do a bad job  
This a sweet lick, this not a rob  
I'm in Fulton County, I got my blicky from cop  
Shit in my blick, shit be peeling these cars  
Plug got strains, we snatching his drawls  
I was just in the trenches now I'm on Mars  
Catch a nigga lackin', take a nigga fire, these guns be ours  
Nigga think he got powers 'cause he got a fire, nigga get devoured  
Pop out, nigga, kill za'  
In the trenches smokin' real za'  
Shooting skills, what yo' skills 'bout?  
Think I ain't got it, nigga packin' a felony  
Fuck boy ain't popping out, fuck nigga scared of me  
Nigga ain't armed in the trench, nigga better be  
This some shit don't nobody even know, fuck boy can't even go tell on me  
When I walked down to the function, these fuck niggas vacuumed away, that way, the fuck nigga better be  
Start up my gang, feel like Tony Montana  
I'm disrespectful, I might burn yo' bandana  
Take me some lines, I might mix me a phantom  
My grandma heard my name on police scanner  
Caught me schemin' and they got me on camera  
Nigga got burnt with a fire now he tanner  
Nigga too old to ask questions, I ain't even having no answers  
Come to the hood, we got the hood on smash  
Boy, you a bitch, just give me yo' class  
Skinny jeans drip, I fill it with cash  
Thought we tradin', I peeled on his ass  
I ain't got my fire, nigga, I got my machete  
Come to the hood, nigga, really be ready  
Too many fire, you can't run from confetti  
Ain't even tell nobody I know he gon' tell it  
That ain't no za', let me come smell it  
Sneak my lil' blick in, I got my lil' felon  
Boy, you a bitch, you delivered a message, fuck

Why the fuck you put the stick in yo' bag?  
Easy ahh lick, I just snatch it and grab  
Fuck