

for the real fast 5an5

LAZER DIM 700

Plain and simple
F-F-Faint

Nigga better precede with caution, before he end up splat
And if I catch one of these opp niggas walking – I'ma jump out
in black
And I gotta have some za – I be drippy as fuck when I put in th
e gear
I got sit in the back with the guns, these niggas usually drivin'
When I push up better let me know who not to lick, lil' fast be
wildin'
Niggas ain't tryna get munyun for real – why the fuck you in th
e field?
I woke up, got the call that June was dead, shit had gave me ch
ills
I'm outside with blick on me, I never ran
Niggas say he brought down on me
Niggas say he brought down on me, bitch I'm still lit
Brought lil blood on a two man, he tryna steal shit
Where you get your guns from? Take up to the spot
Niggas be hoes ain't never did shit, ain't never got shit hot
Nigga my mama even know I got like ten grams at her spot
Lil boy Might take your soul and at the end he might crack a sm
ile
Nigga used to hide, cause nigga don't be outside (F-F-Faint)
If I catch a nigga walkin get his wig split
Who you tellin' me we ain't ready
Who you tellin' me we ain't ready, my artillery heavy
Get behind some fast shit and crash whips for real
Oh your Trackhawk geeked up? let me test drive
Damn I got some fine shit in college
My lick was easy cause he had a purse and not a wallet
These niggas be moving wrong as fuck, these niggas ain't got no
knowledge
Nigga outside with blick on me you know I got a rocket
I gon' cap if I hear shots first – I'ma duck, then I start popp
in'

Fuck