

Fukk Goin On

LAZER DIM 700

Had to try my shit-
Had to stop and shoot my shit
Had to stop and shoot my shit, see if it work
12 blitz the fuckin store, sto get searched
I ain't at the fuckin sto, I got bursts
Backpedal when I shoot, hit the jerk
Shoot his fingers off his hands no more gang bangin
I never talk bout who I spin with, what gang name is
Nigga act like he don't understand my damn language
I shoot my gun, I ain't gang affiliated
I tried to scam that boy again, he really hate me
Give no fucks about these cops they Paul Blart
Tried to pull up on me, bullets rush your car
Hiding in a building I gotta wreck this bitch apart
Pussy boy not no villain, I'm the only one
New tats keep on peelin, I got more than one
I'm at Morningside with my fuckin gun
This shit just like I'm golfing, put a hole in one
Lil fuck gotta come and find me like Pokemon

High as fuck I go to Pluto, leave YKNiece
See my pocket, blue scrip, pocket fees
Pickpocket shit, I'm a thief
Nigga act like it's beef, leave that boy deceased
Fine shit on Streamer University I shoulda went
Really on top so they know they can't fuck with me
I'm finna go shoot my gun just because
I bet I hit some, let's bet a dub
My aim diverse, I hit the bitch at any one
Lil partner brought me hot box, I been in one
Searchin for a opp, he put up all week
Got back from a lick, I ain't know my hand bleedin
Niggas wanna cap, play round imma intervene
I shoot my gun all the time no adrenaline
Havin racks, Purple tag on my pant
Ask a hood bitch for some rubber band
Bitch focused on my chain, boogers in it
Shake the trap down, we been wit it
AR with the scope it having night vision
Having drugs in my shit, not prescription
Assault rifles, handguns in my backpack
Put your money down, won't get your racks back
Pop the fuckin lock, hot box was scrapped
Drank turn me newborn, I take a nap
This bitch havin recoil, this bitch clap

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