

I'on wanna kick shit, nigga know I need my bread
Bounce open his shit, bitch, I'm aimin' for yo' head
Marksman, I'on miss shit, fill a nigga with that lead
He was talkin' bitch shit, they won't miss him when he dead
What you do, when you gon' run? Nigga, all I be is red
Young nigga tote guns, fuck is goin' through your head?
Talkin' tough on these songs, got me gunnin' for 'em
Same nigga that you called a bitch, you was runnin' from 'em

Double down, ten toes, I'on go for nothin'
Runnin' 'round ten toes, lay a nigga down
Keep my fuckin' head up, I won't drop my crown
If I'm not sippin' red, then I'm sippin' brown
Flamed up, all red, what's the problem now?
Green dot at yo' head, got 'em stolen now
Tryna see that nigga dead, I won't stomp him out
If he catch a big hit, I'ma call him out

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Fuck, fuck
Nigga know a sweet jugg when I see it
You wan' look at my lil' hood, nigga, you ain't wanna be it
I been had Gen5, Gen4, it therapeutic

Cap like you nobody, you don't even know 'bout it
Had lil' attachments, stick look robotic
Went on a lick, I ain't invite nobody
Think I ain't got blick, ask yo' ho 'bout it
Everyday I fuck fine shit, got more bodies
Nigga know I'm outside, ain't even put up
Shit gettin' booked up, I got shows
Hotels up, not twenty floors
They ain't even pass that 'za
They ain't even pass that fuckin' 'za, pass that fuckin' 'za
I just put attachments on my gun, got guns all in my car
Gunsmith down the road
Gunsmith in my hood, we ain't gotta go far
Everybody blicked up, everybody had a fire
Everybody ready for war
Nigga won't come to the alley, won't come to the road
They know we havin' AR

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