

## Remove Wanted Level

LAZER DIM 700

(Oh, cuss you out, huh?)  
(Yo' big stupid raggedy ass)  
Fuck (You got me fucked up)  
(I'll murk yo' fuck ass)  
Fuck  
Fuck, fuck

Boy, you a bitch, brought a blick to the fight  
Dark in my hood like they cut off the light  
You said it was exotic, you said it was that guy  
Come through the alley, no asking me why  
Talm' bout' you havin' exotic, you lied  
Push to the trailer park, you fried  
I got five stars, let me inside  
Should I take him down? Let me decide  
Look through the sights, the aim precise  
Nigga give a fuck what you bang, you gon' hide  
They knew I was this when I came alive  
I brought the fye when I came outside  
Park in the hood, play my music out loud  
Expedite the package, a newer disguise  
Hotbox foggy, fuck up my eyes  
Point the stick on the crowd, move it around  
You top rank? Bitch, I'm movin' you down  
No household, I'm movin' around  
Take down a hothead, I'm coolin' him down  
Do a lick when I first moved to the town  
Smile on my face nigga, look what I found  
I can't wait to hit the za', pass it 'round  
No love, I got the chop' walk him down  
Serve a play in the back of the store, walk around  
Zaza, drank, gon' throw me around  
Bitch, I'ma run, I won't get on the ground  
Twin hit the sto' are you kidding me now  
Fine shit choosing, she feeling me out  
They fuck with my music, they hearing me out  
Fillin' my bookbag, I carry it out  
I dump the blick, I I be wearing it out  
Zaza double wrapped, I'm tearing it out  
I got the drop, got yo' whereabouts  
You told before, who you gon' tell on now?  
Nigga better stand down, I pull out my lil' fye  
Look at the live, oh, I know where he by  
You wanna be me, I know I'm one of them guys  
Fill up yo' twin with the clip while he try it  
Flip fine shit in the back of the ride  
Put the strike on him and let him decide  
Nigga tryna flex his gun, can I try it?  
Smoke zaza to the face, can't drive  
Steal yo' designer, I'm not tryna buy it  
You fuck with my camp, I ain't know this shit slide  
I'ma be up, and you gon' be down  
Stand in the cut, bitch, I'm somewhere around  
Take down a scammer, he fucked up my Chime  
When I get lit, whole gang get lit too  
Step on a opp, I done stepped on a big dude  
Big ass boy, you too big to be tissue

Stiff arm fine shit, I'm not tryna' kiss you  
We 'quipped the laser, I'm not tryna diss you  
Better duck down when I swing this stick thru'  
Black Gen6, I love my pistol  
She think she know me cause she ate me out the gristle  
What's in my drip? A stick, a missile  
Box in the whip, you can't even get out  
Trip out with the blick, I swear I might flip out