

Area 51

Lil Double 0

(Red Dead, I'm so fuckin' bumpin', bro)

Wanna run around with bosses in these streets, but you ain't off the porch

Uh, wanna be big slime, you gotta grind until you get that torch, like, woah

Get fast, that car move like an animal, look under the hood, bet the motor a horse

Fuck the opps, niggas be lying, never outside, they know Lil Double score

Fuck a bitch, that ho look fine, but she be lying and the ho really poor

I'm out in public, I got my fire, but I'm not that guy, better go and watch your whore

Walk Down Gang extort shit

Got all these Glockes, my gang don't need endorsements, endorsements

[?] shoot Glock 23, Michael Jordan

I ain't having no baby, make the lil' ho abort it

Every beat I like, get on it and walk it

He was talking too much, now he sleep in the coffin

Woah, slime the boy out, get him off me

I heard they shot his head off his body

Any bitch I want gon' fuck, I'm popping

A hundred K or better on my jewelry, but I post in the projects

My fans want a tape, so I'm dropping

Woah, let's go

Double 0-7 the Walk Down Gang, I'm the CEO, bitch, I'm with that shit (Woah, let's go)

No football, but with this chopper, we been sending blitz

I ain't even been a year up in the game, but, bitch, I did it quick

Feel like the gangster LeBron James

Tryna reach for my chain and earn a name

You dumb as fuck, boy, where your brain?

Uh, I'll never change, I'm still the same

They walked him down, hit him close range

Fuck it, bloodstains on my Eliantte chain

The team 4K, Walk Down the gang

Fighting these demons, won't leave me alone, but I can't go insane like I'm Max Payne

Double 0 know, ho, I put on for the gang

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