

Interlude

Lil Double 0

BandPlay

I got cash, yo' nigga broke
Get off your ass, go sell some dope
I run with them slimes, wipin' your nose (Walk Down Gang)

In a car so fast, don't know where to go
Slidin' around just me and my lil' nigga
Pull up and whack you, you hang with them Fours
Big Walk Down Gang, run this shit like a coach
Bitch, I move like a shotta, but I ain't got dreads
He ain't get put on ashirt, put they paralyzed his legs
When I shoot, I'ma aim for your head 'til you dead
Don't give a fuck 'bout the rap 'cause the trap give me bread
I done been through the worst in this shit, I ain't scared
No cap, majority of my family is dead
I don't work at Subway, bitch, I grew up the thug way
Double 07 touch different color bread (That bread lil' ho, let's go)

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If yo' nigga broke, ho, you better leave him
Got a big booty scammer, I fuck her, she give me her [?]
Bitch, I been havin' money, you know that I don't really need you
I'm servin', I'm trappin', I ride with the heater
Rockin' Air Force Ones, these bitches Off-White
Got a bust down Rollia and a chain, shit light ice
Get the drop on the opps, bet I spin on the same night
On some young nigga shit [?] for a opp
Bump stock got a flashlight
Where he at? Get the chop, I don't feel right
Say we beefin', but ain't never shot at me, that ain't right
Up the sco', that shit mean a nigga play, lose his damn life
Gotta look at him twice, gotta make sure the pill right
Let's go

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Big Walk Down Gang, I run this
Bump down on an opp with a hundred
Move you some 'bows of exotic and thump it
(The trap gon' roll from Monday to Sunday)
No cap, ain't no love in this shit, put my trust in the stick
You can marry the ho, still fuckin' the bitch
Lil Double 007 don't play for a NBA team, but I'm shootin' the Glock, no pic
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Let's go

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