

Jazz

Lil Double 0

Smooth criminal just like Michael
Gon' pull up and [?]
Keep two hot guns, fuck a gun license
Smooth criminal just like Michael
Gon' pull up and [?]
Keep two hot guns, fuck a gun license
Slatt slatt, ho
Slatt slatt, ho
Gon' walk sum down 'til you can't no mo'
Lil' bro hop out with the flame, gon' blow
He ain't havin' motion, he cappin'
We the type niggas to catch a nigga
Hit his ass with the switches, now he in a casket
Smoke a nigga like [?]
Blow the choppa like a saxophone, go crazy

Blow the choppa like a saxophone when we get him gone
Bet a lil' fuck nigga heard me (no bap)
Spendin' them racks and I put that shit on
Rockin' that Chrome Heart, can't get near me
Spendin' my money on switches and Glocks
I'm a gangsta, the fuck I need with some security?
Nigga can't duck these switches (ay)
Nun but real deal slimes on this mission

Know G Slime forever my people
Forever V Rhyme forever gon' creep him
No G5, but I'm G6
Little pink pill got a nigga twitchy
But I'm never slippin'
I'm ridin' 'round with a blicky
We'll spin a nigga block so much, we dizzy
Back to back, back to back just like a Frisbee
Young nigga run up them racks 'till you ain't even beefin' no more
Trap so hard that he ain't even sleepin'
Real deal slime, you can go ask Nechie
My wrist is a freezer, on my hip it's a heater
Makin' diss for the net, can't wait to delete him
Have a bullet hit him in the neck, make a nigga wreck
Walk down on the car get even
Opp got popped but he still breathin'
We up the score never even they know that we up (No bap, nigga)

Keep yo' head on
Told me keep my head on
Murder what she wrote
But all my switches want me [?]
I high speed all my chases
He can't scream he 4K
This chop got a beam, hit a nigga face
He ain't seen the shit I say (slatt)

Blow the choppa like a saxophone when we get him gone
Bet a lil' fuck nigga heard me (no bap)
Spendin' them racks and I put that shit on
Rockin' that Chrome Heart, can't get near me
Spendin' my money on switches and Glocks

I'm a gangsta, the fuck I need with some security?
Nigga can't duck these switches (ay)
When we slide we leave no witness, spray

Since he wanna fight like a boxer, hit him with the choppa
Young nigga [?]
Baby got mop she suck me up [?]
Just burned up her top, I can't even think when I fucked her
Baby got back, she say she slime, but she ain't no slatt
The bitch ain't mine if she ain't bad
All my hoes get cash
Ran it up, this shit fast
Big chop in a Goyard bag
No bap too high, I damn near crashed
I get too fly, know my opps mad they broke
Me and gang like a jazz band in the road
We all got an instrument, ready to blow
In the jungle like Pakistan, tryna wack a man
With my nigga and I'm ready to blow it
I'm ready to blow it
You want your life, lil bruh, enjoy it
Hit his block and we score
Walk a nigga down in some new Diors
Niggas ain't slidin they really lil boys
Nigga lost his life for some clout, he bored
But fuck it, I'm ridin' round with these switches and pull it
We see an opp and we hit up his (No bap, nigga)

No bap, nigga fuck the opps, we the opps nigga
We the ones really spinnin' blocks, nigga
These niggas just make diss songs, till they ass get gone
Free the gang, we the gang
Smokin' dead opps till my fuckin' head pops
Slatt slatt slatt big WalkDown