

# Mask Off

Lil Double 0

(Trey sold with this shit)  
(We love you, Perc)  
Big Walk Down

He got a lil' money, but he ain't me  
He sell a lil' drugs, but he ain't street  
He got took off for his P's  
Niggas be cap rap in these streets  
AP and Rollie bustdown  
So many P's done took down  
He ain't my nigga, he get took down  
Fuck it, mask on, fuck it, mask off  
Fuck it, mask on, fuck it, mask off  
Fuck it, mask on, fuck it, mask off  
Fuck it, mask on, fuck it, mask off, fuck it

Know I got fifty like Zach Randolph  
Tryna blast off, hit one in the face  
He in my way, fuck nigga better go pray  
I'ma send killers where he stay  
Walk him down in designer  
[?] lil' nigga [?] with a micro Drac'  
Get the drop and we score, niggas know we don't play, on gang  
If they give me a pick on the play, I'ma try  
If the ticket look good for the 'bows, I'll buy it  
Scat Pack too slow, but the Hellcat drive real quicker  
Big Walk Down, we don't fuck with them niggas  
Niggas know we don't fuck with the other side  
Walk 'em down with the chop, do a homicide  
Chrome Heart, lion heart, R.I.P. R5  
(A boss, my left wrist, my right wrist gon' talk)  
Jumped off that porch when I was thirteen  
Fuck nigga ain't seen shit that I saw  
'Fore I take me a loss, I'd rather get off  
(Hmm, nigga, I'd rather get off)  
Wipe me down  
Fresh as a bitch, Amiri to the 'fit  
Like Guap, I'll put this shit on right now  
Feel like Tupac, who got you shot?  
Come through with a bomb, hop out, walk 'em down  
Feel like Tupac, who got you shot?  
(Come through with a bomb, hop out, walk 'em down)  
Deliver the smoke to a house, where he at?  
Hmm, nigga, where the fuck he at?  
'Member days slidin', had opps hidin'  
'Cause they know we put a nigga's ass to rest  
Mask off, fuck it, everywhere clutchin'

'Fore I go broke, Double 0'll rob  
Put a ski mask and go hit the block, get it [?]  
We work a job, these niggas pussy  
Say them niggas hard, but them niggas rookie  
He ain't got no heart, them fuck niggas took it  
Say he got robbed for his bag, been shook ever since  
Pour up that purple rain like Prince  
Every day [?] like I can't quit  
Nigga'd rather be sleep, Double'd rather be rich

Count up a million dollars all cash in this bitch, on gang  
I pull up mask off on a bitch  
Hit the block broad day with the switch  
Pull up in somethin' fast, hop out with your bitch  
If that's your ho, then that's my ho too, fuck it, I ain't even care 'bout t  
he bitch  
Let's go, big 5.7 knock a nigga off his feet  
Big body Hellcat, I'ma slide it, drive uncontrollably  
Double gon' fuck up the street  
[?], we hop out on feet  
(Fuck niggas ain't really fuckin' with me, man)  
Twenty-four-hour trap wide open  
Empty the clip on lil' bro 'cause he think shit sweet  
Gang play with the gang, get put on a tee  
Pussy, uh  
Let's go

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Fuck it, mask on, fuck it, mask off, fuck it