

No Talking

Lil Double 0

I really don't do the- (Uh)

I really don't do the talking, I really just rob and rap and trap
To the world, that shit called walkin'
Double spin out the bulletproof
Come from the mud, got it out the jungle, snakes and tigers, bears and I 'ca
me a killer (Uh)
Double drop that music, make your fam wanna go dangerous (Nigga, go crazy, u
h)
Hundred 'bows and I talk some shit (Uh, go crazy, go crazy, yeah)
Like, "Fuck the plug," go start a mission
All my niggas toss some bitches
Talkin' to zombie man, plottin' on a billion
Rock Chrome Hearts, Wockhardt feelin'
Pop Percs, no heart healin' (Uh, uh)
Me and Key Murder catch bodies for cheap
Could've paid him a fee, but I went on a mission (Uh, uh)

Walk Down Gang, we barely get no sleep, 'cause we do all the drillin' (Uh, u
h)
I can't get no rest, pop Percocets, but I can barely feel it, uh
I'm in the one, reverse like one, shit, but the car drive no ceilings (Uh)
No time for no thot bitches
I'm shinin', them my riches
I was diamond, folks be shining, lil' Wop was grindin' and payin' attention,
nigga, listen
You don't know shit 'bout comin' back home, never scorin' up off no mission
(Facts, facts)
Gotta burn the clothes and burn the car and kill all of the snitches, nigga
(Ayy, faceshot gang, we take shit like pictures, nigga)
I really don't do no talkin', feds been watchin', snappin' pictures, nigga (
Uh, okay)
You the type take pictures with 'em
Hang 'round with the snitch, then kill him (Uh, go crazy)
No doubt he did 'em, but you still outside, I ain't try to slide 'cause you
playin' the victim
Walk in the streets, nigga can't survive, he stay inside 'cause he ran from
niggas (Playin' with niggas)
Chop gon' shoot with the drum band rhythm
Tryna act shy, she fucked me with her friend
Think I'm a man, but it ain't nothin' with 'em
I don't wanna talk, go link with your man, I'm type to rob a nigga off the d
ribble
Lil' bruh like box shit no hand, the switch be sprayin', it damn near killed
him
Ain't no love for hoes, ain't no trust in hoes, fuck 'em, flip 'em
Been had told the world if the ho can't suck no dick, I'ma give her the quit
ter
Been had told these niggas we big 4K, crack a four, then kill 'em (Uh)
Ain't in Toronto, but still outside with a Drac'
My young nigga crazy like Adolf Hitler
He talk to the other side, he can get shot to the face
Let one off, I'm droppin' a tape
Street keep askin' why I ain't into rappin', 'cause I'm gettin' money trappi
n', I'm striaght
Nigga, uh, yeah

I really don't do the talking, I really just rob and rap and trap
To the world, that shit called walkin'
Double spin out the bulletproof
Come from the mud, got it out the jungle, snakes and tigers, bears and I 'ca
me a killer (Uh)
Double drop that music, make your fam wanna go dangerous (Nigga, go crazy, u
h)
Hundred 'bows and I talk some shit (Uh, go crazy, go crazy, yeah)
Like, "Fuck the plug," go start a mission
All my niggas toss some bitches
Talkin' to zombie man, plottin' on a billion
Rock Chrome Hearts, Wockhardt feelin'
Pop Percs, no heart healin' (Uh, uh)
Me and Key Murder catch bodies for cheap
Could've paid him a fee, but I went on a mission (Uh)