

## Wop Pt. 1

Lil Double 0

Feeling like I'm wop but taking shit before I made a hit  
I get full of drugs and get to tweaking and start taking shit  
These niggas capping like they trapping they be on some faking shit  
You can love that hoe and cuff that hoe but she gone fuck the click  
I be in the trap that ain't no cap I'm selling bow for bow  
If you want a bow just call my phone bitch I'm Lil Double 0  
My white boy he so with the shit he put the Roxy up his nose  
And bitch it ain't no capping I'm still trapping and serving my folks  
And if you want some action we got static draco to your throat  
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Fell in love wit blocking totin Glocks up at a early age  
These niggas be cappin never trappin never made them no plays  
Took a trip to Cali seen the beach and then I seen the ways  
And then I called the plug and got the bows and then I made some play  
You is not a shooter you a bitch I really peeped your way  
I can't love a hoe can't cuff a hoe learnt that up in the day  
Quis really got shot JD on lock my nigga on the way  
So we gone spin the block wit none but Glocks shoot you up in your face  
Back up on some trap shit I got back up on some me shit  
My lil nigga so slimey wit that Glock he gone delete shit  
AJ told me Lil Double 0 stay turnt up on some g shit  
We get the bows we get the meals we turnt up on some street shit  
Remember days we used to steal them cars call that a rayray  
I ain't never had no big homie don't give a fuck what he say  
That bitch say that she fuck wit me she lying don't care what she say  
I do the dash I'm driving fast I'm turnt up on the e-way  
Yo big homie a funny nigga call that lil boy Day-Day  
I'm on the block I'm turnt up everyday it been a pay day  
So many choppas in this house you thought this shit was mayday  
The plug sent me 100 bows I sent it back the same day  
I'm back up on the block scream fuck the opps we quick to spin again  
If you diss the block you gotta die shoot you and yo best friend  
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