RIP Da Bully

Lil Eazzyy

(Banger)
Uh

Yeah
Go
(DJ on the beat, so it's a banger)
Go, go, go, go, go, go

Uh, go
Uh, this shit wasn't given to me (At all)
Rell had told me, "Boy, you finna blow, lil' bro, just listen to me" (Listen to me)
Nina always stay on go, you know she stickin' to me (Grrt, grrt)
We ain't doin' no more single shots, you know this bitch a fully (This bitch a fully)
RIP Da Bully (Yeah)
[?] pass me the woody (Pass me the woody)
Don't gotta smoke OG no more, we smokin' Cookie (Cookie)
He ain't cut, that boy a rookie (That boy a rookie)
We on point, throw on that hoodie, uh (Yeah)
Free my man, ain't let him loose, so fuck the jury (So fuck the jury)

I'm in LA with the top off (With the top off)
Swingin' metal like it's Topgolf (Yeah)
Speak on Domo, got no choice, he gettin' knocked off (He gettin' knocked off)
In the party, clutching glizzy, waiting for some shit to pop off (Bitch)
G4 got the switch, he call 'em hot sauce (Call 'em hot sauce)
Yeah, we serve the block raw
Bitch, we want your top dog (We want your top dog)
Mini Drac', it clear the scene, it ain't no cop calls (Grrt)
Y'all niggas some top frauds (Yeah)
If I tell her, then she drop drawers
In that jam, forever loyal, I will not talk (I will not talk)
If I'm on that, they on go, my niggas gettin' to you (They on that)
Hawk 'em down, ain't no thought, my niggas finna shoot you (Hawk 'em down)
5.56, it rippin' shit, them bullets slippin' through you (Bah, bah)
Ridin' back to back them stoley 'Cats, don't do no missin' through 'em (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)

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RIP Da Bully (Yeah)
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Don't gotta smoke OG no more, we smokin' Cookie (We smokin' Cookie)
He ain't cut, that boy a rookie (That boy a rookie)
We on point, throw on that hoodie, uh (Throw on that hoodie)
Free my man, ain't let him loose, so fuck the jury (Yeah)

No, I'm never stressin' 'bout a bitch 'cause I got plenty (I got plenty)
Think she yours, but she get freaky off that Remy (Off that Remy)
Turn her on, I grip the semi (Uh)

Take a ride up in this Bentley (Up in this Bentley)
Give me top, I'm tired of Wock', might sip some Trishy (Yeah)
Niggas always tryna kick it and I ain't with it (I ain't with it)
I see what I want, then I pick it 'cause I got chicken (I got cheese)
Niggas pockets frigid
Uh, I been counting digits (Digits)
We play ball, this ain't a scrimmage (We play ball)
Said I'm coming, bitch, I'm in it

Uh, go
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Nina always stay on go, you know she stickin' to me (Stickin' to me)
We ain't doin' no more single shots, you know this bitch a fully (Grrt)
RIP Da Bully (Yeah)
[?] pass me the woody (Pass me the woody)
Don't gotta smoke OG no more, we smokin' Cookie (Cookie)
He ain't cut, that boy a rookie (That boy a rookie)
We on point, throw on that hoodie, uh (Throw on that hoodie)
Free my man, ain't let him loose, so fuck the jury (Fuck the jury)

Bitch, fuck the jury
Yeah, throw on that hoodie
Say just listen to me

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