

Showdown

Lil Loaded

1040

Two blickies, it's a showdown, I'm on the block, it go down
Eyes pop 'em, we gon' show out
Two blickies, it's a showdown, I'm on the block, it go down
Eyes pop 'em, we gon' show out

I'm on the block with a blicky
It get hot, it get greazy
If I spot him, it get wicked
Got this Glock and it hold fifty
Tryna take his soul out his body
Catch him, it's another hommy
Hit his chest, it hit his lining
Hit his chest, it hit his lining
You know you got a opp, go crazy in this bitch
If you know you got a opp, nigga, go crazy in this bitch
I'ma stand up guy with a whole lot of guns
And a whole lot of money, go to war with them funds
You spot your opp, go get him
You spot your opp, go get him
Ain't got your blicky, hit him
Ain't got your blicky, hit him
Knock off his top, gon' split him
Knock off his top, gon' split him
Y'all hangin' out, you wit' him
Y'all hangin' out, you wit' him
That simp hang out the window

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