

# 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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