

# Story

Loon

Yea check it out uh yo  
Yo I was sittin on the block wit the deuce deuce the bubble goo  
se nigga popped up the blue  
cupe nigga moose this nigga fishy he stay pisy run u behind nig  
gaz the blizy n get busy. I  
seen niggaz resent some nigga wrist be broke ova dis coke or po  
cket fulla crispy dolla billz  
make nigga swallow the steal but most nigga cant swallow a pill  
. Know how that feel? But back  
to the skit nigga in back of the whip with the widows have way  
down bout to clap on some shit  
n im rappin n shit to this platinum chick n what's fucked up I  
got shorty in back of the whip  
im paraniod but I still got the gat n the clip if them niggaz s  
pit I got spit back at the whip  
if it goes down shorty whole back will get ripped n dast low do  
wn real theatrical shit so I  
grabbed shorty hand took a couple a paces said some Hail Mary m  
aintain my patience. O shit  
this nigga spit full quick I threw shorty down n let off the wh  
ole clip then reloaded but hold  
in the whole whip n broad day so niggaz done witnessed the whol  
e shit. Had to flee this shit  
is blast for me I took a couple a steps n nigga blasted me. Thi  
s nigga moose got loose from  
caboose aint think bout a truths try to knock my dick loose my  
deuce deuce aint fuc'n wit  
moose 40 I try to save the chick but the nigga done lose shorty  
. Two to her gut 1 to her chest  
1 to her head now shorty layin in puddles in red fuck it im fed  
im tryna figure if its  
somthinin I said that got this dumb nigga bustin out lead discu  
ssion is dead. I understand  
this man he got a canon in his hand the sound of loon the shit  
is bananas my one plan was to  
hit n run fam but god saved my life when he made his gun jam ti  
me to leave but he still tryna  
squeeze stead of tryna buy some time on his knees nigga please  
you got know reason to buck up  
knowin u bout to get shot the fuck up duke was brave but his st  
upid ways the reason why im  
bout to twist duke twopay n ima squeezing but the gun wouldn't  
shot no strays now we even but  
the nigga like 6'2. What would you do? Im bout to out fox dis n  
igga son at 165 ima box but  
what he don't know loon bout to ox dis nigga hit his dead in hi  
s fuc'n neck when I chop dis  
nigga but thoughts in my mind telling me let it slide so ima ge

t in my ride n catch duke  
another time just circle the block smoke a purple n chok this n  
igga heart stop nigga died  
right on the stop. No bullshit collapse right on the block crac  
k heads went in slacks hit his  
right in his knot save me the trouble now my phone on bubble fe  
ds tap on my line like nigga  
condone the trouble walk out my motha fuc'n hole is a struggle  
fuck the pigs I don't own no  
shovel. What the fuck? Now all that bullshit I done been throug  
h wit this nigga I ain't lay a  
single solitary motha fuc'n hand on this nigga this nigga drop  
dead these motha fuc'n is on my  
ass like I did somthin to this nigga word to my motha this shit  
is some real bull shit man  
this nigga fuc'n killed my motha fuc'n bitch now I'm runnin aro  
und like motha fuc'n Harrison  
Ford like I'm some motha fuc'n fugitive or somthin man this is  
some real bullshit man but Ima  
ride this shit out man cuz I'm a motha fuc'n bad boy.