

Hammers

Loski

Splash and brag it or slap them cannons
Bro-bro stepped with his hand ting, he talk 'nuff but my broski splashed him
And still man drill it, the lifestyle I rap, man live it
Smoke revolvers, we spin it
Or any chance man get, man ching it, spill mans juice, not sip it
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Say you're out in the field, you're lying
How many mums been crying? How many sons been knifed in?
Y2, my goon, love riding
Dot-
dot sound loud, it's frightening, send corn to your gaff but you're hiding
Cheff man down, bro smiling, we've been passionate with that gliding
Still anything opp get bun
How you back a splash and run? Never seen the Crashers come
Back then, going there was fun
Now they don't chill there, it's dumb, still go in case they do
We need a drop while I blaze these yutes
She know I'm Loose, Harlem O, gyal dem, they love my goons
Splash opps and we love to boot, sawn off 12, gotta fry that too
Don't get caught on the other side, we ain't tryna lowe no yutes
Old opps ain't even seen 50 bags, big man, fucking move
Step over there in a rusty Goose

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Check out the scores, 9 out of 10 been bored
'Nuff problems get caused, the kids back, still breaking laws
Shotty out, that's the trap on pause, bootings and a shotgun, were it sword?
T burst man and out with a deuce, it would've been an M if he loved the force
More time tryna dodge these Jakes but the violence ting, I love it
AM, NFA, conspiracy case, I buss it
Run man down in a public place, he's tryna escape but the mandems got him
Swing them shanks and get man shaved, how many been shave and they ain't done nothing?
On the mains young Huntz wanna do him, it's fun and games 'till knives go through him
Feds on my tail for a stop and search, I'm doing up dash and I hide and lose them
The opps dem stupid, 'nuff dem wounded, it's unfair if they say we're not on it
The beefs amusing, man do bootings, so now you won't found us [?]

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