

## Fireman

M Row

(It's-it's that Mdotty nigga)  
(Alfio, turn it up, boy)  
(KX1 made this)  
(Yo, Shani, let me hear that shit)

Three opps died, what the fuck I'ma cap 'bout?  
You can hear every lyric I rap 'bout  
B-b-buggin', sometimes I really just black out  
Anybody, it's lit, we never gon' hash out  
We stomped out Lance on the floor, nigga passed out  
Like, niggas really know I'ma crash out  
Opp bitch fuckin', I'm makin' her tap out  
She bend it over, take pics with her ass out  
Ask all the facts, why the Sweeps really hate me  
Opp blunt, he yellin' like, "Face me"  
B-B-Becca, Breena, Katy, Stacy  
If they try to replace me, I'm callin' up Tracy  
Me and bro really chased lil' Jay out of AP  
Got it on cam, just so they see  
How fast he was runnin', I'm mad he escaped me  
It was numerous chances y'all had to erase me  
My son lil' Mikey really punched on Stanley  
Saw- shh, broad day, back chop out the fanny  
He got low on the Bike and that's word to my granny  
On foot, me and bro, I was totin' on Annie  
B Lotti a mook, nigga flirtin' with trannies  
A lotta opp bitches be lookin' real manly  
Few opps is my cousins, don't care if we family  
Heard- shh, really died, OD and off Xannies  
Relly Gunz, don't mention my name  
You really watched lil' Kenny get beat  
Niggas know I'm outside, just me and my flame  
In the field, had to lace up my cleats  
Accurate shots, accurate aim  
You don't wanna slide 'cause you'd rather just tweak  
Nigga got clapped, he ain't know who to blame  
Boy almost died while he crossin' the street  
Big die Lz and it's goin' for Lehman  
I was just over there, opp bitch eatin' semen  
Free B-Rah Fetti, lil' bro was a demon  
How you MCFK? You don't know what's the meanin'  
DB tryna spin, lil' bro really fiendin'  
Y'all jackin' the broom, like, who is y'all cleanin'?  
Shh, got shot and that nigga was screamin'  
Nigga looked to the side and he thought he was dreaming  
Can't believe I got fam' on the opp block  
Don't give a fuck, I'ma still let my chop flock  
Been outside, I'm still the top opp  
Anytime we got touched, I was still spinnin' nonstop  
Shots tore up his body, surprised that he got popped  
Straight went from all white to a all red crop top  
Did a drill in a stole I got from the chop shop  
Seen opps when we flicked, got poked or they got hopped  
Jay5ive really payin' for follows  
One day fifty K, next day, he at eighty  
You turned off your lights, nigga, you not low  
Aced out, Tracy, I ain't talkin' McGrady

Anytime when I see you, I'm sendin' straight hollows  
Night time creepin', I spin on a daily  
I'ma push up today, I'ma come back tomorrow  
Give a fuck 'bout the weather, don't care if it's rainy