

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 stoley 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