

## Gassed Up (PT 2)

M Row

(Ayo, Kezzy)

(Ayo, Kezzy, this shit got me trippin')

Pulled up to the crib

Like, basically, I'm 'bout to just beat this nigga's ass

I'ma make these niggas stop playin' with me

M Row

Kenny Capone, let him know that my hands really lethal (Like)

How-how many times did I see you? Twice

Both of the times, I just beat you (Word to bro)

TECs, clips see-through

I know you was mad when you seen that we peeped you (Who that right-)

If-if you still feelin' a way, we could link broad day

Send the addy, I'll meet you (Word)

Ain't really much I could say, you ain't run away

Got stomped by my feet too

And you got beat with the- shh

You knew what it was, we couldn't delete you

Ain't-ain't you get beat with the scooter?

Stop tryna front like you really the ooter

No-no, I can't beef with computers

If she don't burn the broom, then we gotta remove her (Bitch)

Shots rain, maneuver

We shoot anybody we think an intruder

She over forty, I love me a cougar

She do what I say so, I gotta salute her

Like, Sav, Tec, Relly

One tagged in his back, two tagged in they belly (Ah, ha)

Lil'- shh, got shot in the deli

Scream on the floor, he was singin' like Nelly

Tell Ice Spice that I love her

I love how the way that she shake it like jelly

Like, Ashley, Amy, Kelly

Had Rel Bands shook with his bitch in the telly (Word to my mother)

Like, y'all can't wait to see Michael Rowe?

I-I been outside with my pole

Had to switch from the drill shit, you know that we kill shit

We not doin' shit for no show

Little Shadon not on go

Like, Nazzie be takin' his flow

Jay5ive just came home

You can tell in his pictures who sharin' they clothes

He said, "Where the bros?" I said, "Where the hoes?"

Just bend it over and touch on your toes (Shake it)

I promise I'll never expose

And whatever we doin', nobody knows

I love me a bitch that be loyal

Before she gon' cheat, she gon' play with her rose

Stay with my heat, wrist on froze

Still jackin' my F all the time, free the bros (Wait, hold on, hold on, hold on)

Like, damn, what happened to Ted?

Surprised they ain't put him to bed (Haha)

Unch' got hit in his head

I can still talk hot without dissin' the dead

I was in school in special ed

Some-some niggas still call me sped

If I see lil' Jay, I'ma aim at his dreads  
When I'm clearin' that crowd, I just watch how they fled (Baow)  
Lil' Izzy, get off my dick  
On the block, used to give you a noogie  
You still look broke in your flicks  
Can't wait 'til the day when they free Lil Boogie  
First day that he touch, I'ma spin, tryna click  
Two deep on that block, it was just me and Shoogie  
Nazzy fast, runnin' rick  
They gon' all get low when I reach in my hoodie  
Slime got ripped in his face  
How they get that close? I need personal space  
Should've had chop by his waist  
C-couldn't run far, should've picked up the pace  
Runnin' where? Can't go for no chase  
How you lack in that whip? Niggas gotta be laced  
Had your face on the floor, all over the place  
I'ma keep shit goin', just turn up the bass  
Let's not forget fat Relly got ripped too  
I let you live, but you could've got shot  
Jay5ive laced, never losin' my mental  
He smoke K2 with the sweeps in the spot  
I give him credit, he do got potential  
But he ran on his mans when he came to my block  
He be sayin' my name in every instrumental  
Do bad on scenes, he just makin' it hot