

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 seent 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, Nazzy 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