

Mr. Maneuver

M Row

Hey there, you, looking for a brighter season
Need to lay your burden down (M Row) (Jelly on that)
Need to lay your burden down

How many opps got tagged, more than seven
On the ground, it was victims, targets in terror
Outside for a minute, got shot in a second
Like, I'm surprised he ain't die, that's a blessing
Shot in his head, made him come to his senses
Please stand clear from the bullets I'm sending
I only see red in that hot car bending
V moving funny, it might be a lemon
Squeeze, do a drill in my Lulu
Get out of my way, word to bro, I will shoot you
Push up, he had a ski, I'm like "Who you?"
When I'm on that drill, I just turn to a loose screw
Opp thot, I'm the one that she glued to
I'm not the emerald you seeing on YouTube
Free bro, he got tagged with the 25s
Spinning right back on they block with just me and my .22
Diligent, two shots, making it count, though
Tryna be smart with this little amount, though
Ted, yay, Zay, Sav, tagged, they felt what them bullets about, though
Live by the G but get hit up without pole
Invest in your gun or just stay in your house, bro
Niggas know that we up, we could never be down, though
Ask how many niggas I punched in they mouth, though
I can't tell y'all the gun that I'm toting
Bullets, banging, explosions
D Rose try to run, I was like "Where you going?"
All he heard was the [*bang*] when I was throwing
Opp thot, had to beat with a Trojan
Like, she love how I beat it with motion
I'm smoking her mans while I'm strokin'
We ain't take no loss so what dead is you smokin'
How the fuck is you smoking my dead mans, shit I can't wrap around my head like a headband
Like like, kickback fucked up my right, so I had to switch over and dump with my left hand
Who tryna die, we need the next strand
Darell look broke, like go hit a check scam
You pillow talk to a bitch about the next man
And you still ain't hit, so that wasn't the best plan
Free G, so we could tag him
Like, flick, rip, crash him
We had Ron on the floor tryna drag him (Bitch)
He was yelling right when we attacked him
Kenny Capone got beat twice, I'm not tryna be nice, y'all could go ask him
Like like, I was just mad we ain't clap him, still to this day, I was tight
we ain't pack him
I'm on 4th and Columbus, they had to free me, I'm back on that dumb shit
We done shot, cut, slumped shit, all the times I did bad is cause the gun malfunctioned
If I see Baby Floxks, it's gon be an abduction, he get found in the river right there by the Hudson
How you jacking you threw like a dozen, whenever I see you, you just get straight to running