

Stunt (PT 1 & 2)

M Row

(Zazza)

(Jac, run this motherfucker up)

Let me tell y'all how I was when I went on that mission
Do a drill while I'm sober, I don't need me no drug
Tryna catch me a rapper that always be dissin'
Steel rupture his chest, then we feed him a slug
If he got on that ski, face fightin', I'm blitzin'
Got shot in his ment' tryna give me a mug
Saw a opp bitch while I'm bendin' they strip
Tell them niggas I'm here, come give me a hug
I spin though the dead and I'm wearin' a wig
Y'all niggas think I'm a bitch?
Glock 27 hold more than eleven
Extended the beam and it came with a switch
Jay5ive, deuce five, this shit a glitch
Lil'- shh, got ripped, go get a stitch
I been fiendin' to throw, I ain't talkin' no pitch
When I get in my mode, I be feelin' like Mitch
I'm spinnin' through Westend, me and my best friend
38 special, the best Smith & Wesson
Got it on me right now, in the booth for the session
I spin with aggression, don't ask me no questions
Oh, you think that you fessin'? Like who is you testin'?
Y'all really forgettin' y'all mans really restin'
No ressurectin', shots be connectin'
Ain't no protectin', that shit is depressin'
Go up the block, let's spin 106 (Oh)
Tryna see who in the mix
Ain't that the nigga that be in they vids that be wearin' no ski throwin' sh
it in they pics?
Roll down the window, he think that he slick
I tried to click, he was too quick
He took off runnin', but I kept on gunnin'
I was mad that I couldn't do him bad like Rick
Now we cruisin' on Central, I'm losin' my mental
Ski with the shades, sweatsuit is essential
Damn, how many blocks we done bent through?
Now we spinnin' on foot, we just parked up the rental
I'm facin' depression, don't know what I been through
Niggas broke Zay jaw, send him back to the dental
Like what? How many blocks I done bent through?
Y'all don't do hits, all y'all got is potential (Ah)
Now I'm back on Columbus
Where the members? Like I ain't see y'all since September
I'd rather you visit me while I'm upstate than you sayin' my name, then it w
on't be remembered
I be buggin' and shit, I got a real temper
Got loose screws, be with violent offenders
Anybody get shot, I don't care what's the gender
When it come to these bitches, these niggas be tender

"Stunt Pt 2," nigga

Y'all niggas think I'm a bitch? Like

Okay, I'm out there spinnin' again

Had to switch up the chop, made it hot where we went

TECs, Glocks, XDs, FNs
Don't know what to pick, shit don't make no sense
See you outside on defense
Don't lack by that park, playin' dice by the bench
Send shots at the whip, we leavin' dents (Oh, we-, slow down, slow down)
One deep with my ski, send shots on a bike
Catch lil'- shh, and I'm takin' his life
Grubhub bag with the hat just to match
We servin' no food, feed him shots, leave him fired
Special delivery, ha, sike
48 at that nigga, I know he was tight
Got the beam for the Doug', let me turn on the light
Red dot, chest shot, lead with the sights, snipe
Every drill I was on, I was hype
He a keyboard warrior, lovin' to type
Nose wipe, no stripe
Turn on this corner right by 109th
Y'all be in the cut, sometimes tryna cyph
If I don't got my G, get poked by the knife
If I see lil'-, I'm slappin' a dyke
You could tell he a Sweep, they all look alike
Keep goin' down, we on 104th
Who really tryna get torched?
Hope that I catch a lil' nigga that think that he active outside that just came off the porch
I don't do the net, no back and forth
We're still in drive, got it in sport
Let me step out the V and just see who on court
He got tagged in his head, was on life support
We on 103rd, what's the word?
I came and I threw, I know that y'all heard