Let's go do a hit
Uh, with my, uh, he tryna do a hit
Mm, mm, tryna do a hit
He a goofy, yeah, his dumb ass got hit on a hit
(Exon)

Uh, ain't got no bodies, you can't come in here (Can't come in here) He got hit up in his shit, it's blood everywhere

I knew I was gon' get rich before I die, I'm strapped up with a fifty (I'm s trapped up with a fifty)

You know I'm bangin' Scoom and I run with killers, bitch, No Limit with me (${\tt Know\ that})$

You could catch a shell up out this 10, that's just for actin' silly (For actin' dumb)

I'm tryna go see what's to Zombieland, I'm on my way to Philly (Go)

Uh, let's go do a hit (Let's go do a hit)

Uh, boy, I know you're drinkin' clean 'cause all you sip is hit ('Cause all you sip is hit)

Any time we slide, ain't doin' no talkin', we bail out and drench Last opp, he ain't come back from that mission, he got hit on a hit

Nah, for real

TRX could curve when I drag on the pavement

Poured a four, my Minute Maid, my lemonade purp', how I made it I just came straight to the 'Raq and bought a strap, that's how I came in How the fuck your dog get clapped? You ain't get back, like what you sayin'? Send the blitz like I'm Nick Saban, nailed the nigga right to the pavement We go B for B, body for body, we make those arrangements, pull up trim Niggas know not beef with us 'cause they know that we them

I just put on Ricky head to toe and popped out with a $Gen5\ 43\,X$, put that on $my\ mama$

We don't stop at red lights, we take flight, put shit in saunas, nah, for re al

When you leave the 'Raq, yeah, I feel like Barack Obama Big Opp pop out with a Blackout, that's a different type of liner, catch a d ifferent type of B

Play and you gon' see

Lil Greg died, we got get back, like fuck one hat, we went up three I'll dress up all black, mask up on my face like Halloween I chased him down and shot him up, yell like a bitch, I made him scream Know we put shit on the screen, Spot News or TV Reach for my chain, you gon' get shot or lose your life for these VV You scared of shit, Big Opp Freddy Krueger, pop up in your dream We smokin' shit because it's fun, don't need no cash, do it for free Shit, I'll do that shit for me 'cause I like the way it feel First time chasin' a nigga down, I cracked his head, ain't need no pill I ain't gon' lie, I love to drill, in other words, I love to kill I been spinnin' since fourteen, got an A plus in murder skills, Opp

I been tryna pour the lean, I been spinnin' since eighteen, nigga
Tryna run from this glizzy, I ain't trippin', I got a beam, nigga
For runnin', we tore his back up, keep on dumpin', keep on squeezin', nigga
Ain't callin' for no backup, bitch, I got this.300 Blackout with me
I can't let these broke-ass oppers get me
If you team 4K, then crack a 4 and show me that you with me

If you love me, write Scoom on your titty
In the 100s, I'm spinnin' day to night, I'm tryna catch a Risky

Uh, ain't got no bodies, you can't come in here
He got hit up in his shit, it's blood everywhere
I knew I was gon' get rich before I die, I'm strapped up with a fifty
You know I'm bangin' Scoom and I run with killers, bitch, No Limit with me
You could catch a shell up out this 10, that's just for actin' silly
I'm tryna go see what's to Zombieland, I'm on my way to Philly (Go)