

Mob Ties

Massaka

I ain't the hottest (Nigga stop it)
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Dare rappers, dare rappers
Everywhere I look a see dare rappers
The year after, train a day
All day no fear factor
No real clap as no real stack as no real backs as no blueprint
No motive about red gentle
Hold if misconception
About MC's dear rappers
Don't temp me 'cuz I kill rappers
We real choppers we stay strap
How 'bout the van that you kidnapped?
Come out you mouth with your bitchslapped
Still on the shit we ain't rich yet
Source boys like Dipset then dimense they twins set still
Home we, we ain't win yet
Crushing the game we ain't here yet
But we been strap like Jim Hat
Fucking the game you did that
That big ass let me hit that
That die right there let me get that
Double it up no chit chat
No face shit, no riff-raff, no also

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Hayat riskli
Ölüm sisli
Açıkta gerçeği tuttu gizli
Renkler siyah
Gizem mistik
Yanımdaki adamların hepsi pislik
Kurşun dizdik sen giy bi' içlik
Buralar soğuk ama tam da bizlik
Havalalar boğuk bi' de fazla dişli
"Massaka" aklında tut bu ismi!
Muska'yı çözdüm kurşun döktür
Altın elmas borsa çöktü
Örümcek ağını siki ördür
Boğazını sık ve rapi Öldür
Yasa dişi işlerin hepsi esnek
Gündem keşfet bizde meslek
Piyasa bizim bu da yeni bi' hashtag
Rap sana göre değil oyna sek sek
Beklediğim an bak geldi
Camı indir at mermi

Sokağa in ve yak semti
Hava kara tam rengi
Mapusta duvar nemli
Bize bak ve bas dergi
Kafaya takma at derdi
Cephaneyi tam serdi

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John Gotti
Big body
Desert Eagle
Bitch poppy
New Ferrari
I'm the topic (Dear rappers)
Just got it
Cocaine, glove compartment
Keep a high
She always wanted
Green na she from the tropic
Ride a dog keep the pussy popish
I ain't the hottest (Nigga stop it)
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Ring ring ring zones is play sunny
Had ring zones is playing sunny
I'm the topic I'm the topic (Dear rappers)
Meet the ba
I don't need the skill like a bullet
Kiss the bring I'm the godfather
Collie on yeah ain't see coming
I fuck a friend cuz she is horny
Fourty Glock hundred thousand army
Crazy keep sound never barking
I'm the prophet I'm the prophet (Dear rappers)
Hip the prohpet
In the Middlewest like Skottie
Beat me up in a jet ride
Rare bitch in a rare ladder
She climb on me thats real after
Have first then we talk 'bout it
Talk to bitch thats (Dear rappers)
Have shooty, have buster
I'm the hottest who fuck a warn it
I'm the topic I'm the topic

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