Send my niggas on a drill before they kill Three words you never hear, Let 'em live And we forever piped up, we never put them pipes down Send kites to prison Told my niggas, don't wait, go kill 'em right now

We shoot first, don't ever shoot back, murder one, don't do attempts My opps still braggin' 'bout a body that they caught in self-defense Trigga Maxo Fuckin C, these rappers play dead fore they play with me Tote a mac like mane, Lil Wayne Brought a drac on stage like YMCMB

I see the same lame niggas postin' pictures with them thangs
Be the same lame niggas gettin' robbed for they chains
All my opps can go to hell, they can't live on earth no mores
I'm the crip John Wick, turn a opp to John Doe
Walk down and drill, make sure we overkill
10 face-shots he won't make it
It's so tragic that the pastor said, "No casket. Just cremate 'em."
All my opps can go to hell, they can't live on earth no more
I'm the crip John Wick, turn a opp to John Doe

Rap niggas play dead fore' they play with me
Trigga Maxo C, I'm too official
I heard you let them niggas rob you, they didn't even use a pistol
Spin blocks like Merigo, oh there he go!
Ooo Terrio, we kill 'em!
I thought he died 'til he went live on Insta, I stalk him from my finsta

Drizzy Draco spin like dreidels
Turn yo block to a bar mitzvah
We trap handlebars and crystal
Al-Qaeda choppa', play with missiles
Switch in the bud, then all of the sudden, shoot like a Uzi but it look like a pistol
Trap house filled with tracer slugs
Like 42 Dugg when I shoot, they whistle

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