

Triggaman

Maxo Kream

They gon' make me take it back to Trigga Maxo with the headband
Maxo, Hit Man!
Maxo, Hit Man!

Southwest Alief, I'm Trigga Man
Freddie Kruger Ruger
With the stick, I'm Edward Scissorhands
Jigga Man, I was serving H to the Izzo
Middle man, you little man
Big body shotty, size of Lizzo
Thirty clip hang off my hip
The magazine, I tote extendos
Up that bitch and let it rip
Get low on floor, we playing limbo
Taco Bell, we pull up with shells
Send an opp to hell
Disfigure body with the shotties
Liposuction BBLs

They like, Trigga Man Who? Trigga Man shoot
They like, Trigga Man Who? Trigga Man shoot

Don't make me take it back to Trigga Maxo with the headband
Chops and Glocks, we pop yo top
See brains like a CAT scan
Murder, you desire
Money, murder, we for hire
We do walk-up, we do run-downs
You pay extra for a sniper
I'm a hit man. Trigga Man, who?
Flame to your brain, show you what that money do
I'm a hit man.
Murda Blocc, know what we do
Trigga Man will murda him and trigga man will murder you

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Say what like, Trigga Man Who? Trigga Man shoot
They like, Trigga Man Who? Trigga Man shoot

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Okay
Uh

Trigga Man, Trigga Man
Aiming to make some quicker bands
Coming up out the creek in a black suit, I'll be the slenderman
Counting legal tender man, I get that money at the door

Streaming, it come, it's rapid flow
You play with me, I'm at your throat

The man be hustling, niggas be mumbling
Less you was talking 'bout paper
Aquarius killa, got serial killers to run in your home like invaders
They dressed in all black and they took it by force
When they showed a red beam, Darth Vader
But I don't ask for shit, 'cause I know favors come with favors

Incognito, I gotta keep the heat though
I'm hanging out with Maxo, that's my nigga my amigo
You better not play with him, cuz he gon' take off like the Migos
You know that Florida Texas shit, my motherfucking people

That KOTMS shit, money, what I'm blessed with
Better clear the scene just like a medic with a chest kit
Gator on my necklace, gator be my shoe print
Shorty said that I'm a pimp, I told her if the shoe fits
Well niggas call me-

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Couple secrets, I been keeping, I ain't never told nobody
I'm in debt with the devil, running from the illuminati
He want inception to my soul, I told him no
The only way they let me go, I take a soul and catch a body

Hit Man