

# Spazzin

Meek Mill

Listen a double shot  
Of henny rock  
Put me where I wanna be  
I'm puffin on dis purple  
And I'm buzzin like a bumble bee  
Niggas can't stop me  
So they copy and they wanna be  
He try to holla at me  
I let it pop em wen he under me  
You not it's only one of me  
Meek fuckin milli I'm hot  
You don't want none of me  
And I'm down to kill him I pop  
Hit up the stomach peice  
Nigga get ya shit tagged  
Swear to god if you survive  
Ya guaranteed a shit bag  
Wat ya bitch ass talkin all hard  
Like you really put in sum work  
Or walked through that yard  
With them gorillas and killers  
That put hawks to da guards  
Really think you was fillin  
Cause you talk to the nard  
Swear to god I'm a ride for my squad  
Wen the time cum  
Nine in my palm  
Rubber grip like a condom  
You slip I behind him  
To put you out ya misery  
Hit him in his head  
He survive he wnt remember me  
Ever since a younging man  
I always had a tendacy  
To catch me a body  
So don't you try to be a friend to me  
45 taurus acp  
It put a nigga in a coffin asap  
I grip ta whore  
Bet I score like a sat  
Cause we ridin in a impala  
It's a ss we  
We choppin all on them choppers  
Ridin on any body  
We strapped just like gibrauds  
We out if they try stop us  
Them cops they tryn knock us  
Throw that shit out the window  
But on the first hand that my bitch out the window  
And on the other hand  
That's five to ten out the window  
My petal to the metal  
I ain't givin them info  
I'm dipin like limbo  
40ty orty crom I let it blow like nitendo  
He smoken like indo  
His head shot records nigga sign up now

If you hot you get a spot  
If you now calm down  
Young Bob blood hounds got hooked all up  
Wen he rap it's like crack  
Wen it's cooked all up  
These niggas try me  
He gettin homied  
No doubts about it  
I'm poppin to hit his body  
I'm choppin just like karate  
We in the johnny  
We tented and we sendin  
Me, wally, and lil donny ready to put that work in  
Omelly ready for sertain  
Dat dezzy hit you it's curtains  
No reague we gone purple  
Dat erkle that have you leanin cleamin all in the beamin  
We skatin on 22's  
They goggles just like Kareem  
Nike you?  
I'm tryna one nite you  
Dick you down kick you out  
Get it down in and out  
Like a cross over you know it's all over  
So stop the frontin and the blufin hand them draws ova  
She take them clothes off  
I'm like shaq going straight to the hole yal  
Bite dat?  
She must think I'm a fool ya'll  
Be rite back  
We gotta make it to school broad