

Hot Nigga

Montana of 300

FGE we some hot niggas
Never catch me in no picture with no op niggas
And J-Real that's my shooter he done popped niggas
No we don't box but I'll put you in the box nigga
Came from the bottom now I'm clean, detox nigga
Whole squad get into the guap nonstop nigga
Pocket full of knots niggas
Know he keeps them Glocks with us
Itchy on me while I'm getting scratch, chicken pox nigga
I remember takin' money to the stash house
Now'a'days I be pullin' all this cash out
Foreign broads, foreign cars when I smash out
Who woulda thought it all started from a half ounce
And nigga all I know is spaz out
Turn down my block and see these hittas, better bag out
I call my hammer camera show you what this flash 'bout
Ready for you pussies so you know I keep that mag out
Bitch I'm a savage I do damage I'm a bad boy
I end your life quick, play it watch me fast forward
Don't let me catch you up traffic with that bad broad
While gettin' top (POP) brains on the dashboard
I'm the most electrifyin' and death-defyin' yea petrifyin'
Giant mesmerizin' you niggas with what I specialize in
Weaponizin' my brain with knowledge I know you recognizin'
Excersizin' demons they fiendin' and I'm forever grindin'
If I'm coppin' nine I'm cockin' nine and poppin' nine
It ain't rocket science your daughter find you I'll bust a lion
Now the preacher preachin' the choir singin' your momma cryin'
Thot's be lyin' on me they want me to slide my cock inside 'em
Rap god baby I'm tryin', I am hip hop's goliath
Cursin' all you rappers with blessings while im monopolizin'
Sorry motherfuckas apologizin' is not surprisin'
I'm that awkward silence, so powerful I can stop a riot
And Tally been my nigga since the sixth grade
Always poppin' out the cut like a switchblade
And nigga fuck all this rap shit
You don't wanna see me in that all black shit
You keep on talkin' Ima kill you put that on to God
After I find out where you livin' Ima go inside
Its goin' down, slide over with the .45
Click Clack wet his ass like a water slide
Or I might run up like a bum on em (BANG)
Police interrogate I'm goin' dumb on em
My nigga you don't want the gun play
My gun spray I off a nigga like the bug spray
Beats get brutally murdered whenever I be on it
Flow so cold Wayne Gretzky could come play hockey on it
Sold the nina thing for 250 and had a body on it
And theres plenty more where that come from if anybody want it
I tell my nigga throw the SUV in reverse
I'm bout to put these pussy niggas on a t-shirt
So pray to god when I up it you don't be first
Before he judge yo ass you gotta see me first
Pussy nigga shoulda had a vest on him
These niggas squares baby I'm just playin' chess on em
Bitches on D like a full court press on em
Headrest ready shawty wanna put the neck on him

Growin' up I never had shit
Well motherfucka' that was past tense
Now I got it that's why I be talkin' cash shit
She only cheat on him with me now that's a bad bitch