

# Firearm On Me

Mozzy

Yeah

HellGang Mozzy, niggas know what's happenin'

I'm so idiotically spazz-matic, huh?

Pledge allegiance to this gangster shit, nigga

I'm really in the streets with it

Firearm on me, fell asleep with it

I ain't worried 'bout these bitches, I'ma keep winning

And how we sippin', kept it love when you need niggas, yeah

I'm really in the streets with it

Firearm on me, fell asleep with it

I ain't worried 'bout these bitches, I'ma keep winning

And how we sippin', kept it love when you need niggas, yeah

That blue check'll never verify a street nigga

Hit stick, murder squad, knock him out his cleats, nigga

Pebble Beach, that's the only thing I bleed

We was weighin' up P's 'fore niggas knew how to read

Kayda with a drum, recovered it from the scene

He died with it on him, wouldn't lie to you, homie

Turned down a deal with Universal and Sony

Gotta double up what Ghazi 'nem throw me

Shards in the Rollie

I just left the yard with my codeine

I been goin' hard with this .40, ask whoadie 'nem

I'm really in the streets with it

Firearm on me, fell asleep with it

I ain't worried 'bout these bitches, I'ma keep winning

And how we sippin', kept it love when you need niggas, yeah

I'm really in the streets with it

Firearm on me, fell asleep with it

I ain't worried 'bout these bitches, I'ma keep winning

And how we sippin', kept it love when you need niggas, yeah

Shout out Ham and Cheese, he'll cheese niggas

Can't forget Skeme, real team member

The soda dirty, but the juice in it clean, nigga

CellyRu pullin' up with all the East niggas

Neck shot, headshot is how we leave niggas

He was squirming like a bitch, should've seen niggas

They don't want no smoke, nope, not at all

"I ain't in it" ass niggas, no, he not involved

They don't want no smoke, nope, not at all

These "I ain't in it" ass niggas, no, he not involved

I'm really in the streets with it

Firearm on me, fell asleep with it

I ain't worried 'bout these bitches, I'ma keep winning

And how we sippin', kept it love when you need niggas, yeah

I'm really in the streets with it

Firearm on me, fell asleep with it

I ain't worried 'bout these bitches, I'ma keep winning

And how we sippin', kept it love when you need niggas, yeah

I'm really in the streets with it (I'm in the streets with it, ayy)

I ain't worried 'bout these bitches, I'ma keep winning (I'ma, ayy, I'ma keep

winnin', on the beat)  
Yeah, I'm really in the streets with it (We in the streets with it, I fell a  
sleep with it)  
I ain't worried 'bout these bitches, I'ma keep winning (I'ma keep winning)  
And how we sippin', kept it love when you need niggas, yeah

I'm really in the streets with it  
Firearm on me, fell asleep with it  
I ain't worried 'bout these bitches, I'ma keep winning  
And how we sippin', kept it love when you need niggas, yeah  
I'm really in the streets with it  
Firearm on me, fell asleep with it  
I ain't worried 'bout these bitches, I'ma keep winning  
And how we sippin', kept it love when you need niggas, yeah