

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

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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 squirmin' 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

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