

Kildrummy

Mozzy

Ayy, Phillipe

Nigga, they told me you ran and hit the gate, nigga, when they hit Dre, nigga
a

Blood, they told me you ran and hit the gate when they hit Dre, blood, why y
ou ain't gang?

Brudda brudda probably still be here, nigga

Nigga, brudda brudda probably still be here, though

Yeah

All you do is talk, nigga

T-in' interviews and we ain't fought, nigga

Always be the lightskin-dest soft niggas

Stylin' put you on, and what you thought, that we forgot, nigga?

So you should've bought a chain 'fore I viewed you as a broad

How I'm the only Sacramento nigga in One Mob?

'Posed to be Cookie Money, you told me buddy's a fraud

Shout out to Lil Memphis, nigga socked you in the mall

You ain't even pitch his ass, too busy placing a call, that's a DP

Can't be the traits of a nigga that's from the Deep East

How he the overseer of Oakland and he's a peewee?

Told me Joe Blow wasn't Oakland, I ain't believe him

Wanky doodle balls in your jaw, you suckin' wee-wee

Two blankets and a towel, is JBay inside of PC?

Allah said he ain't far from his brother, them niggas weenies

We knowin' you was payin' for them features on your CD

And you GF-in' that 40-year-old ling-ling

59 mold too big for that lil' bling bling

Pull up to your house on Kildrummy like ding ding

Playin' with that 2Pac beat, tell me I'm lyin'

You stubby or you cased, my nigga? Make up your mind

Never trust a nigga that ain't never did no time

That bounty, that don't count, it ain't nothin' like main line

FBI requested the footage, you ain't deny

Scared of Lil QB and he half of your size

Dre Feddi died, for certainly, you ain't slide

Bitch, you got on TV, talked about it, and cried

Dre Feddi died, for certainly, you ain't slide

Bitch, you got on TV, talked about it, and cried

Dennis the Menace broke, he couldn't upload a dime

Give that MCM backpack up, nigga, it's time

Shout out Lil Blood and Sleepy, them still the guys

Sold your catalogue for them pennies, I wonder why?

Baby mama ask me, "Why he call a hundred times?"

Tryna ride the wave, your streaming start to decline

Ayy, dawg

Nigga, I been on the road, rockin' stadiums

You was in Modesto, barely filling up Palladium

Called me for assistance when Wanky was on your cranium

Vamp Life groupie, I know the goonies ashamed of him

Kedda with the baby arm on it, them bitches dangling

Big up to my number one fan No Dollar Damien

Category internet killers, that's how we label 'em

Somebody die every time I diss a nigga faithfully

You can't do a show in my bity, nor in the radius

You can't do a show in the bity, nor in the radius

Gangland protection the only reason you hang with me

Remind me of the bitch, emotional lil' thangiry

And you put the clear coat paint on top of your toes
Giggled when I seen it, like brodie really a ho, on fours
'Bout time you called it quits, shit, I suppose
You on your fifth song and I'm tired of doin' you wrong

On my soul, nigga
You know you ain't livin' like that, bitch ass nigga
On the bity
Nigga talkin' 'bout, "Nah, they tried to strip me, nigga, that's how it be w
hen you be..."
Shut your bitch ass up, nigga
Ain't try to strip you, bitch, they stripped you, bitch
They took your shit, bitch
And took it to the pawn shop, ain't that where you recovered it from, nigga?
My mama had your bitch ass runnin' through the gas station scared, throwin'
money in the air, nigga
Playin' with me, nigga
Now big, when they deformed the foreign, ain't nobody die, bitch
Punch your bitch ass in the mall, ain't nobody die, bitch, yeah
Turned your bitch purse inside out in mutually, bitch, ain't nobody, bitch
Yeah, when Dre Feddi died, bitch, ain't nobody die, bitch
Shut your bitch ass up, bitch
All this Funk or Die, bitch, but ain't nobody dyin'
Man, we finna kill all that, nigga
On my mama, nigga, I bang a right, nigga
On Kildrummy, nigga, pull up in your motherfuckin' driveway
Park this motherfucker, nigga, and ding ding