

MODIFY IT

Mozzy

(Haha, you're crazy, Jaywavy)

Put some killers in the booby trap to occupy it
Who you kill? We just caught him lyin' (Let the beat ride out, Ju)

Put some demons in the booby trap to occupy it
Who you kill? We just caught him lyin'
He hit the yard and wrote it up, so they disqualified him
It ain't no frrt 'til you modify it (Frirt 'til you modify it)
Put some demons in the booby trap to occupy it
Who you kill? We just caught him lyin'
He hit the yard and wrote it up, so they disqualified him
It ain't no frirt 'til you modify it

So we gon' act like I ain't him? Chevy drippin' candy on the rims
You just used it last night, I'm sure that blammy on the film
Cop the Camry for the drill, time to suit up
If you ain't never caught an uh-huh, nigga, you up
G-O-D, 'cause lil' bruh just hit for two of 'em
If alley-oops count, it's a few of 'em, do somethin'
In this BPL and I can't tell if niggas threw somethin'
I was HGM before the people ever knew of us
Right or wrong
If ain't no human on your heckler, why you writin' songs?
Got to the point I had to slide alone
Either you slither or you buy the bones
I think they found a nigga parked inside a fire zone
He might've died alone

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It ain't no frirt 'til you modify it (Big 8, frirt 'til you modify it)

Uh, I'm in Sacramento, caught one in the web (King)
Hundred-somethin' 7.62 shells fell (What they see?)
Pinned his ass, opposition didn't prevail (Nail)
Now put him in your prayers, tell him I say, "Aw, well," uh (Aw, well)
Big brother got us in the Bay on these niggas' trail (On the Bay)
I'm on this side of Cali tryna get a nigga nailed (Broad day)
With a lightskin shooter, Mike Bibby with a Ruger (Bibby)
Headband on, watch my youngin do you
Man, you look like Medusa, all them snakes at your head (Sss)
They'll kill you for the free, what you think they gon' do for bread? (For real)
Man, the 8 just got a four-inch, he ain't tryna tax for it (At all)
That's free-ninety-
nine, just get me iron when Maine ask for it, of course (That shit free)

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It ain't no frirt 'til you modify it (Frirt 'til you modify it)
Put some demons in the booby trap to occupy it

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Hit him in his chest, that last sucker took them neckshots (Bitch)
They ain't on the credit, so we gon' find they next spot (Yeah)
We don't do no trollin' on the 'Gram, bitch, the feds watchin' (Bitch, the feds watchin')

Mini AR, fully switch, know I got options (Uh)
Tryna force this clip up in the K, but it's cockblockin' (But it's cockblock in')

Opps droppin', poppin' rosé when the clock stoppin' (Huh)
Shot swappin', task on our lead, yeah, we is not stoppin' (Fuck 'em)
Told bro I'ma handle this, this is my problem (Yeah)
Rock bottom, we be bouncin' out, yellin', "I got him" (He dead)
Top shotta, you ain't sent a blitz or popped nada (NIgga)
Shot spotter, we gon' wiggle off on 'em no problem
HGM 'til a nigga stretched, body, dome shotty

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