

(Aye V, line 'em up)

The clip hold a hunnid but I'm only put eighty cause I wanna jam when I squeeze

I ain't no nanny but I'm gon rock a buy baby if a lil nigga play wit me
Ran in the house, said it was time to slide, just wanna see who gon freeze
Nobody froze, everybody ready to go, they ready to step for me
Ain't nobody shook, everybody got that look, they ready to uh-uh-uh
Forever up my stick, you ain't even much gotta look, I bet you a uh-uh-uh
My shooter a demon, nah he ain't got no name, we call him uh-uh-uh
No hand on my forehead, but I be ready to bang, ready to shoot my gun

Crank me up, I'm grabbing a draco, unless he a real Soulja Boy
Banana clips splatter your mango, turn you to a smoothie boy
The broke can't tell you how to war over there, tell you how to shoot it boy
Send this MAC through your window since you diss on commuters boy
I rap when I shoot like Master P
I'm a cool cluck don't matter what that mean
None of these niggas can fuck with me
Got peanut-butter sticks in this whip wit me
Ain't none of these bitches gon jam when I squeeze
I'm a sick ass nigga better run if I sneeze
He a wicked ass nigga if he hang wit me
He a dead man wanted if he beef with me

I'm HIV, I'm 6TD, I'm STD, I'm looking for
HIV, (I'm looking for) I'm 6TD, I'm STD
I'm HIV, I'm 6TD, I'm STD
"Why you say that?" "Why the fuck you say that?"
Cause

I'm a sick ass nigga ain't nobody sicker
Nardo, you wicked how the fuck did you feel me
These bullets, they fast there ain't nobody quicker
We spit in the photo, I'm tryna take a picture
Then look at the list cause I'm tryna get richer
We can shoot all day
We do it all day nigga
Aye V, line em up

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Hand on my forehead, but I be ready to shoot that clip
Don't play with my forehead, we be ready to pop your clique