

# Shoot Wit

Onyx

Put your hand up that you shoot with, shoot with  
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Put your hand, put your hand, put your hand, put your hand

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Yeah, yo

I'm a threat to society, a nigga that can read and write  
We all stress-smoking weed at night  
Playing corners is for gonners, niggas is from the pawn us with guns

Draw on us, that's why we keep it honest

Sippin with the metal got me sleeping with the devil  
Creepin in the ghetto, shit gets deeper than the shovel  
Some niggas get deported, some niggas just get extorted  
Don't get it distorted, 30 shots to get exported (PRAAAAAAAA)

Fuck Balenciagas and dirty Billy Bottegas  
The crib at Valencia palace, I'm in Vegas  
Pain ain't the villain (uh)  
Ain't it the feeling to have penicillin's  
Playing with your children

A master mathematics  
Smashed on craftmatics  
The cashmatics niggas got flashy cash habits  
I don't flash if you flash, a plasmatic  
The cash that'll crash the porsche

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I done seen so much death in the last fucking year  
That I'm wondering who's next, why evil still here?  
I'm half deaf, the gun went [?]  
Forget everything and run  
That's the reason of fear

Poppa music on the phone, they got it on cell  
Locked in your phone nigga, that's why they call it a cell  
Got caught with a burner, thought it was straight to jail  
But they couldn't charge you with a felony  
Got ate the shells, hate the 12th  
Broke nigga, break yourself  
Hot gun on your forehead, your face should melt  
Half the illest shit I did, I can't even mention  
Statute of limitations [?]

I come dressed up like UPS  
Have your whole family zip tied at your address (YES)  
And I don't hate you, if that's what you're thinking  
But if you were on fire and I had water, I'd drink it

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