

Troops

OsamaSon

(Ok is the hardest, I swear to God)
(We gon' be ok)

(Yeah) I'm outside with my troops
Pourin' up Act' and I knew (Mud)
I'm in the back of the coupe
Brand new Drac', finna knock your crew
I been on X, I been throwin' back blues
Send your whole team, get treated like fools
I was thirteen when I pulled out that tool
We gon' be ok, everything gon' be bool
In the cut lookin' like a creep
Nigga, what you gon' do when I'm on your street?
Yeah, I'm makin' lil' niggas hit feet (Run)
Pop out with a Drac', makin' niggas catch Z's
Pulled up, all black, "Who is he?" Boy
I was in the dream, still leanin' on lean, yeah
I was in the CLS, yeah, now I'm in the GLE, yeah
I'm in this bitch turnt up, yea- yeah
I was just juggin' for the bucks, yeah
They was like, "Turn that down," yeah
But I ain't give no fuck, no

Yeah, my team on go
And I'm at the back door, let me get that, bro
Yeah, I got racks on the floor
Fuck up the racks, I want more
Yeah, I was in the Benz
Me and my twin finna fuck two friends
Bitch, my vamp locked in 'til the end
I was on a Xan' like, "When does this end?"
They tryna run up, don't do that, man
Money can fold, but that shit can't bend
I was gettin' buckets, jumped out the gym
Fuckin' with the Glock 'cause it's knockin' off limbs

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