Aye, yeah, yeah
I don't know the hell nigga talkin' 'bout
"Shot fired, shots fired, shots fired"
Brddgrgrdrd
Shoot 'em
(Spaghetti J on the track)

Yeah, you can get it, where you standin'
And we goin' crash, wit' no understandin'
Huntin'in themes, we goin' pop it at night
Up it anywhere, we do it on sight, hunt
Up in the in grocery sto'
What we doin'?
Up in the funeral home
What we doin'?
Up it up anywhere
We doin' it
Crash on sight

Up in the in grocery sto' (Up it up, now)
Up in the funeral home (Crash)
Up it up anywhere (Crash) (Up it up, now)
Crash on sight
Crash (Crash)
Crash (Crash, crash)
Crash (Crash) (Up it up anywhere)

Up it on anybody Body bag, we do homicides Lamborghini, Ferrari, Bugattis Suicide on the doors, I'm wit' Gotti Yeah, that .4-4, it cremate your body Yeah, I remake and re-rock the Molly Yeah, that stick come and cut, Micheal Myers Suck that dick, suck that dick, Oscar Myers In the cut wit' the stickers and pliers I'm a break her neck, Austin Powers Yeah, we smokin' on Gushers of sours Yeah, we up it and dump by the hours 7.62, they run like a shower Yeah, the .4-4 goin' move your bowel And we pop in a crowd of thousands Pop a rubber band, thousand-thousand One button, the coupe go growlin' I got it on me in the After Hours Let my lil' homie 'baptize' you Keltecs and MAC chickens Catch you slippin', back itchin' Cat scam, your hoe wiggin' Do it like Billy The Kid Up it and dump it again, Longway

Yeah, you can get it, where you standin' And we goin' crash, wit' no understandin' Huntin'in themes, we goin' pop it at night Up it anywhere, we do it on sight, hunt Up in the in grocery sto'

What we doin'?
Up in the funeral home
What we doin'?
Up it up anywhere
We doin' it
Crash on sight

Up in the in grocery sto' (Up it up, now)
Up in the funeral home (Crash)
Up it up anywhere (Crash) (Up it up, now)
Crash on sight
Crash (Crash)
Crash (Crash, crash)
Crash (Crash) (Up it up anywhere)