

# Set Trippin

Philthy Rich

CML man

Yo, I don't hang around these niggas they just talk a lot  
Leave a nigga brain-dead in the parking lot  
Caught him lacking, he was backing out his parking spot  
We gotta get up out of here before they call the cops  
I'm in the trap, money longer than some train tracks  
Pillow talking to that bitch got his brain cracked  
Purging through them niggas' section where they hang at  
And I'm leaving bullet holes where I aim at  
I just bought a crate of choppas for the whole clique  
Your baby mama with the shit  
She eat the whole dick  
Catch a nigga with his kids, that's some cold shit  
You tried to run from this gun I'm snatching souls with  
He was playing so I shot him in his temple  
I just got a wheel of murder, blood it's simple  
Park the Bent', bro we sliding in the rental  
Another triple homicide, check the memo  
I skrrted off, yelling 30 Gang or nothing  
I got him knocked off, blood I press buttons  
I caught him naked, he was in the bed fucking  
Beat him with the hammer, left that boy with a concussion  
The feds hot, we ain't talking on the phone  
We ain't playing, we just running in his home  
Headshots, leave a nigga brains blown  
Kill him on sight  
If it's on, then it's on  
Now Gang Task tried to follow a nigga  
Your girlfriend tryna swallow a nigga  
Overkill, up the Glock on a nigga  
I heard the streets talking 'bout how we got on a nigga  
You should of seen that nigga face when I crept up  
Anybody want a problem, tell him step up  
They say I'm sick, CML need a checkup  
I'm way ahead of niggas, tell them boys they better catch up  
I got a whole lot of money, but I'm with the shit  
She ain't picking up your phone because I'm with the bitch  
She about to drop you that location, get a nigga stripped  
And we don't do no hesitation, we be flipping shit

We be set tripping, purging through they hangout  
We just fully tryna knock a nigga brains out  
Run up on a whole crowd with the thang out  
100 rounds, show them niggas what the gang 'bout

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I've seen a nigga get rich and front the vintage in  
Catch a opp, leaving L's, getting boxed in  
I was riding from the rumors with a stock .10  
Grab my blonde hoe out of town, she tryna spend a 10  
Rest in peace [?] I looked up to dude  
He copped 745, I went and copped a 2  
Catch a sucka outta bounds, and Ima up the tool

We was up 10-1 and then we upped it two  
All these niggas gon prioritize if I say so  
And in your hood nigga, you ain't go no say so  
And if it's funk, we bouncing out, letting that K go  
Guaranteed we drop a 100, that's a K roll  
You know them seminary niggas known for set tripping  
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