

808 mafia

Zone six nigga, Pyrex whipper (Pyrex)

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Pull up with sticks and we hit (pull up a pow)

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Ak, Sks 357 I know you don't wanna play

Good dope in my trap

We hit it one time and we gon' lock up your rib cage (bitch)

Beat a nigga clean round page

Black gloves when I grip the cage (yea, yea, yea)

You hear them gun shots?

They go off like everyday

Be your bitch texts hit em' like Marvin gaye

Six inside minute made

Beat on my chest like I'm Willy b (Beat on my chest like I'm Willy b)

These niggas my lil mini me

Take your bitch out to eat we go to busy bee (come here)

Choppa head shot we don't aminese

Shit bad he got a stomach disease

What you say? I cannot hear you

God keep me company so I don't fear you (god)

I got that antidote I will not cure you

Balenciaga bubble jacket is cold

He a lil rat all ready stiffed up his nose

Cole promised we gon' shoot up with poes

You get to feed next me you gon get frow

I flew to Egypt and flew back with gold (John wick)

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I don't post guns on Instagram (no)  
Stupid nigga that's how you get jammed (dummy)  
I'm not tryn' go back to the slam (slamer)  
Cocking back and shoot to my fam  
All this water you should build a dam (Water)  
Texting pi'ons like I'm uncle Sam (pi'ons)  
Pull up in leather shit hit (Shit hit)  
Perfect and I would not miss  
I do not go for the diss  
Start a caravan and handle my business bitch  
Big bag on belly look like I'm Santa Clause  
You was talking shit  
Add your name to the hit list  
Everybody wanna fuck with a gang cause they need the protection (gang)  
You rich niggas stand in my section  
Generation Glock my weapon  
If the bullet miss you that's your blessing  
I though youngs griping smithing westing  
This a million dollar lick (Lick)  
You better take every break  
A thousand bag leave a stench  
Rock rollies in my fence  
Send a pack to Prison yards  
I know some inmates fucking guards (smash)

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