

Gun Powder

Quando Rondo

I don't know shit about no murder got to keep my mouth closed
Just got a brand new Desert Eagle with a cutter that fold
Shower in bleach rip up the car, make sure you burn all the clothes

My youngin down to shoot to kill just for a line of some coke
Sending texts to all the opps like yeah we want all the smoke
We up by six, they down by two, they need the go fix the score
Pop out wit' poles, told 'em I won't spare no kids or no hoes
Put on the pedal, heavy metal, send some shots through yo' clothes

Take off his nose

None of my niggas gon' bend, break, or fold
Clutchin' cutters, me and my brothers ridin' 'round smoking dope

I got a drop on all the opps, hope you don't think that you Low
This ain't no threat, bitch this a promise, when I catch you case closed

Money fold, dope sold

Those soldier caught a body but told

Spent forty thousand on some diamonds, got my mouth lookin' froze

You sippin' lean, that's not prescription, got 'em comin' by loads

Lord knows, walk in the mall and spend ten thousand on clothes

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I bought a chopper then I filled it up, I catch 'em, Imma fill 'em up

Walk down, headshots, Hit the corner' rip 'em up

Y'all better listen to the words I say, we livin' in our last days

Point blank, pooh, 6 cigarettes and ash trays

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