

Static

Quin NFN

Holla
Gang (pow, pow, pow, pow)
Pow, yo
Ay, ay, we gon' lay 'em down (fa, fa, fa)
Down with this bitch
Uh, gang
I just want some now, want some face, I want some static

I'm in the hood with the Glock on me
'Cause I got a whole lot of knots on me
Shout like a copper, we not police
If you play make 'em dip like nacho cheese
Why'd you cut, you not gon' squeeze that tub
It get hit with this macho bean
I'll throw him no in, it is not your team
Even we got more shares than a taco scheme

I put a stick and a glizzy on me
I'm walkin' 'round with a barrell
Ay, I blew like twenty of your sacks niggas
Got a bag with them packs off (I was trippin')
We know that nigga ain't know that shit
But he be rappin' his ass off
Takin' it for a song, bag talk
Rockets all in my home, blast off

Got a whole lot of shit to complain about
But still niggas get through the situation
You better ask what we do to niggas
Have a nigga hold street, an investigation
You know I ain't Wayne and I'm from the slum
But I got a whole lot of dedication
Nigga play with that gang, get hit with this gun
We pop this bitch, get us some medication

Only my momma a gangster, nigga
I went and bought her a G-Wagon
I'm walkin' around with like thirty bands
And all twenties that's what got my jeans saggin'
Run around town, while I got my partner's clutch
'Cause the choppers you playin' with bring steady
I'm sippin' drank, doesn't mean Henney
Slide done hit me, his nigga, his team vanish
If he from the slide then I'm from the slide
'Cause I'm tryna ride that's just how I be

Our best niggas die 'cause bro got their fire
Pull over the line and give 'em a crease
He tryna advise but we got them Glocks
Pull up and just fight now, he's tryna leave
I came out the mud now I'm on the plane
Flyin' out bitches and flyin' out P's

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Hold on (gang) hold on, ay ay
I'm walkin' around, we just static, uh
Play 'round with us, I feel like bein' a double
'Cause we tryna play some, uh
Ay, ay pull up a crackin' bitch nigga, feels like Reese
Uh, run 'round now, I'ma hit
Throwin' a stove and he ain't whippin' grease
Run 'round town with a part of the van

Uh, ignoring the G, uh play 'round with us
Uh, run 'round town we static, uh okay, uh
Uh, uh, what you tryna get on him, hey
Uh, play 'round with us and we hit
Uh, run around town, we static, uh