

Don't Test Me

Ramirez

Bitch, I'm a dawg, I'm locking my jaw
Fuck up your life and I'm taking it all
Ridin' with shootas, I'm grippin' the Ruger
I run through your hood and I aim the Bazooka
Fuck with the nine, I never think twice (No)
Talkin' the shit, then you paying the price (Boom, boom, boom)
Creep out the cut and I'm taking your life
If you fuck with my clique then you dyin' tonight

Sit your ass down, pussyboy (Shh, shh)
Thinkin' that you're tough but you ain't, pussyboy
Tryna catch my fade, we can run it, pussyboy
I'll beat your ass down, got you begging, pussyboy
Fist in the pit, you get hit, pussyboy
Ran through your pockets, you shook, pussyboy
Bound by the six when you scream, pussyboy
Grey*59, we the fleet, pussyboy

AK strapped, mane
Kick it in your house and I'm takin' everything
Cock the hammer back and I point to your brain
I kidnap your bitch-ass and fuck up your frame
Rise up, I'm slaughtering bustas
I'm hanging them bodies causin' this ruckus
I don't give a fuck 'cause there is none above us
I'm rocking the thang and nobody can touch us
I'm ridin' with Zeus, your bitch getting wet
She all on my dick 'cause she sucking on it, boy, I am the shit
G.O.D.S and we all in this bitch, give me all your shit
Diggin' a grave, put your body in it, do not fuck with it, ayy,
bitch