

What the Hook Gon Be

Ramirez

MTM, hit 'em with the heat

Ayy, Rami, what the hook finna be? (Pop-pop, pop)
Ayy, bitch, I don't need no fuckin' hook on the beat (Pop-pop, pop)
Ayy, all I need is the trap in the background (Pop out, sip)
Glock make a loud sound, MAC make 'em lie down (Pop-pop-pop-pop)
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Heard he talkin' sweet, I got some heat for that (I does)
Dumpin' out the window 'til it click, them bodies need a bag (They do)
Shootin' like a man, like where my sweeper at? (Where they at?)
I ain't talk to God, but I could show you where the reaper at (Where he at?)
I don't need no hook on this beat, though (Oh no, no)
Glock speak my lingo, shoot all these people (Pop out, sip)
I can see the feds through the peephole (I can)
'Boutta do a kick-door, let's flush all these kilos, ayy
Say you got some migos, oh, you mean my cousins? (Pop-pop, pop)
If I call my primos, we gon' get to bustin' (Oh no, no)
Nick and Rami pulled up with a paisa (Pop-pop, pop)
Cuerno de chivos and trucks pulled up to the party (Pop out, sip)

Brought a thing up on my hip, I'll knock yo' shit down (Shit down)
Double D's hang out my choppa with a hunnid rounds (Grrah)
Hangin' out the window, let it loose, I'm out the dog pound (Woof)
Silenced tip on my bitch, so I never make a sound, uh
Illegally motivated, blue faces, infatuated
These bullets is devastatin', we'll shoot you down for the takin' (Pop, pop, pop, pop)
Slide on them, catch you slippin' from the side (Side)
Super soaker leave you wet, so you can never dry
Kickin' in the door, I catch this pussy nigga by surprise (Surprise)
Liftin' up the fuckin' flame and hit him right between the eyes, uh
Pants saggin', got the glizzy in my pocket, uh
Motorola trappin' from the back and stole the profit, ayy

Two-four Hemi, I'ma spin me a block (Spin it, spin it)
I won't do the hit, I'll throw my partner some knots (Brr, brr)
If they from the other side, I tell my opps to kick rocks (Haha)
But all my opps some crackheads, tell they ass let it rock (Trap, trap, trap)
I'm the big dog, you a lil' pup, I got big guns
Semi-automatic hit your gut, now you throwin' up (Pop-pop-pop)
I drive me a foreign, what you drivin' borin' (Skrtrt)
Opps be 0 and 6, all we do is scorin' (Haha)
I got me some bands, I got hella bands (What?)
Haters know my name, he another fan (Skrtrt)
I feel like a dog 'cause I keep a stick
And I won't ever sink, 'cause there's another bitch

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