

Shakedown
The Redbull
World's most dangerous

They told me not to fuck with ya, you was a fuck nigga
I threw 20 in the clip, I gotta dub niggas
We the mafia, mafia law above niggas
We don't like takin' pictures, but we take the pictures
Niggas on the sideline watchin' playas play
Tryin' to be a coach while the ballers get paid
Ev'ry day grind time, even holidays
I done made a meal ticket in these new J's
Ahh, I sip mine cold
We don't trip off hoes, we just pray for the foes
Make pretty chicks do live shows
Get the re-up, then we back on the road, ouu
Used to tuck the swammy in the Pelle
Before Paterson, we stacked waps of fetty
Hit licks in the ghetty by the telly
Just make sure the babies Christmas was merry
Uhh, the life of a criminal
We was them niggas then, we them niggas now
His loyalty on trial, put him in exile
Or put him out of his misery, fuck them reptiles
Better hit the blunt, do a Since I pop pop, she ain't seen me once, ha
I'm a dope dealer, I'm a pussy killer
Got a model bitch just to be my J filler
I'm that guy, big strap guy
For the pack, Arm & Hammer Man kidnap guys, whoa!
Think I'm slippin' I got the long clip
I ain't swipin', I got them hoes swipin'
Ahh, lifestyle of a boss
They throw salt on the name, that just season the sauce
Word to the homies I lost and my cross
They gon' give me mine or these missiles gettin' toss, ahh

If you a trap lord, you gon' get paid
You a hustler, you gon' get paid
Nothin' gon' stop you, you gon' get paid
You gon' get paid, you gon' get paid
If you a trap lord, you gon' get paid
You a hustler, you gon' get paid
Nothin' gon' stop you, you gon' get paid
You gon' get paid, you gon' get paid, ahh

Just give me 40 10
In case you gotta look, it's the plum Benz
I told Red, as soon as shit pop
I want it all, but don't want friends, cause
When it's their call, your call ends
For real
I'm in the trap where I played hookie
Same Balmain and a BAPE hoodie
Made a little bands like A-Boogie
I went where the game took me
And my niggas ain't pussy
Cuban link with a Goldberg, and it ain't Whoopi

Same lil' nigga from in front of the steps
Waitin' for the pizza man, he won't come to the 'jects
Shit is funny where I'm from, but that's the stuff you expect
Shit, I even seen a dry snitch fuck with the wet
It's too soon to be thinkin' 'bout nominees
I'm tryin' to get this healthcare straight 'fore Obama leave
Lookin' at these 360 deals, I ain't signin' these
White girl got the kitchen smellin' like collard greens
2-6 Toga, gotta keep an arm or two up in arms reach
Penthouse, got a long view up in Long Beach
I used to have to try car pool with the car seat
Now I hit the club with Don Q in a don seat
I'm straight, all I had was a Red Bull
I just fucked a bitch, and she about to call Red soon
She just gave me head off a pill, that's med school
Shorty comin' out them heels fast, that's Deadpool
They callin' me the 2-6 guardian, I'm too sick, pardon him
Toga got the ball, nigga, who this guardin' him?
In back of Ruth's Chris with my new chicks arguin'
'Cause one still never seen a roof with stars in 'em
Bad bitches, only one who get cars from him
Even haters like "You heard his new shit, follow him"
If they ain't hear me, then they'll hear me now
Saratoga been around, and I'm still around, Red what up?