(Reuel stop playing with these niggas) I know these niggas wish death upon me Yeah

Glock came with a drum, I'll shoot fifty niggas Pop keep on fizzin' up, I dropped a nickel in it FNs, Glocks, XDs, I like different pistols Bro I'll pull up shooting a shotgun like Ricky's killer I know so many niggas wanna see me on a picture But I know dawg that sell dog, I'm tryna get a picture I saw a rap nigga and kept walking, you tried to get a picture Fucked my bitch twice, it was boring, I'm tryna hit her sister And I know, I'm probably hated by you hoe niggas If five niggas approach me, I'm takin' four with me I had to let one nigga survive so big bro could kill him I got into it with my cousin, he went deaf on me I smoked a couple blunts, went back to my crib, then I slept on it I grabbed my favorite strap, went to his crib, then I slept on I put the thirty in that bitch, it did the rest for me I had to buy the engineer a mic, always Hi-tech on it