

Shot Back

Rob49

Yeah, big 4 9, big 4 god
5 0 4 0 4

Anytime the shot was fired, you know we shot back
Free the fuckin woe they got me my niggas on high max
If he break the code, we get em gone fendi fact
200 some rounds I'm in this black truck with big pat

Fuck bout what you heard we got em gone you know we did that
Nigga made me mad I flipped this clip fasho you know that
I'm just tryna fuck, I ain't into pictures I don't know kodak
Coulda killed his ass, the glock jammed I had a promag

I can't do no lyin up in these verses
Bitch came with a bag but she don't know she leavin early (Gotta go)
She done got a rich nigga she asking me for purses (Uh uh)
Let em play with this shit we passin money just like emergency

Pull up on yo homie know he real fast
Gave that bitch a couple thou, look like she bought a real ass
Know I got this switchiana I might need another mag
It ain't even 9 o'clock and I just got another bag

We was strikin, we was using waze app
Ridin round with a couple clips we givin face now
She didn't wanna fuck me first so fuck it I'll pay now
BabyC trap woah hold, sell a break down (BabyC BabyC)

Anytime the shot was fired, you know we shot back
Free the fuckin woe they got me my niggas on high max
If he break the code, we get em gone fendi fact
200 some rounds I'm in the black truck with big pat

Fuck bout what you heard we got em gone you know we did that
Nigga made me mad I flipped this clip fasho you know that
I'm just tryna fuck, I ain't into pictures I don't know kodak
Coulda killed his ass, the glock jammed I had a promag

Yeah, that's how it went
I been out here trappin gettin my m's
4 9 with the draco, glock I slid by myself
I, I, I ain't neva liked them niggas fuck em, let his momma love em
Yeah, I know how it feel to come from nothin
Yeah, left wrist froze and my neck look like water
I hang with them trappers and them murderers
Yeah, AK-47 on my lap in a lamb truck

I was swipin cards before this rap shit
Yeah, I was sellin weed but my daddy told me stop it
But I didn't cus I know what kind of profit
I'm touchin everyday, I got good narcotics

Anytime the shot was fired, you know we shot back
Free the fuckin woe they got me my niggas on high max
If he break the code, we get em gone fendi fact
200 some rounds I'm in the black truck with big pat

Fuck bout what you heard we got em gone you know we did that
Nigga made me mad I flipped this clip fasho you know that
I'm just tryna fuck, I ain't into pictures I don't know kodak
Coulda killed his ass, the glock jammed I had a promag

Glock jammed I had a promag