

Get Active (Freestyle)

Rundown Spaz

Say you wanna be loaded gang
Nigga welcome to death row
I still got niggas in the trenches selling dog like Petco
These hoes be fucking wit the opps so they won't never get my lo
Old boy was dissing on my brother, chopper made his head swole
Bitch go slide bout yo cousin
Ha, go slide bout yo bro
Remember hoes was laughing at me
Do my dance on all them hoes
That lil bitch told you that she love you
But she still ain't drop the lo
Remember me that T-Shirt king
Yeah, im the one that dropped ya bro

We out here lurking, heard them pussy niggas at a funeral
We gone spin through all the churches
Smoking dope out bible verses
You say it's problems with that gang, but Loaded G we solved them first
Nigga talkin bout bodies in them songs, I want the niggas that got one first
He couldn't spot me, got him first
Choppa chop him that bitch twerk
First we had popped him like a perk
Now he in my wood, got put in the dirt
Say go get active bout yo partner, go get active bout yo brother nigga
I can't even trust my chopper think it's gay cause that bitch fuck wit nigga
s

Say you wanna be loaded gang
Nigga welcome to death row
I still got niggas in the trenches selling dog like Petco
These hoes be fucking wit the opps so they won't never get my lo
Old boy was dissing on my brother, chopper made his head swole
Bitch go slide bout yo cousin
Ha, go slide bout yo bro
Remember hoes was laughing at me
Do my dance on all them hoes
That lil bitch told you that she love you
But she still ain't drop the lo
Remember me that T-Shirt king
Yeah, im the one that dropped ya bro

We pull up [?], lay yo ass down at the store
You would think we was kids with a shiesty on, we pull up try to snatch ya s
oul
It ain't no Mortal Kombat nigga
Come here while you running nigga
He tryna run away from glizzy, hollow tips kept coming nigga
If you got ya gun don't fumble nigga
Get hit in ya head, ya stomach nigga
A demon whispered in my ear say "Lil Spaz keep on stomping niggas"
I got a frrrrt in my reach bitch we too far for jumping niggas
Choppa chop him pump the nigga
We got up close and stomped the nigga

Say you wanna be loaded gang
Nigga welcome to death row
I still got niggas in the trenches selling dog like Petco

These hoes be fucking wit the opps so they won't never get my lo
Old boy was dissing on my brother, chopper made his head swole
Bitch go slide bout yo cousin
Ha, go slide bout yo bro
Remember hoes was laughing at me
Do my dance on all them hoes
That lil bitch told you that she love you
But she still ain't drop the lo
Remember me that T-Shirt king
Yeah, im the one that dropped ya bro