

Let's Play A Game

Savv4x

Bap, bap
Anything 5 get bun, don't blur this one, I don't want no censors
(No fuckin' censors)
Don't blur this one I don't want none (Fuck the 25, you already
know how we're comin')

Let's play a game called
"Who got shot in their fuckin' head tryna tweak with the members?"
(Lets play)
Niggas already know who's up on the scoreboard
Team that throw 4, show 'em the benches (Show 'em the benches)
A-a-anything 5 get bun, don't blur this one, I don't want no censors
Anything-anything 5 get bun, don't blur this one, I don't want no censors
It was cold outside first time that we made shit hot, wagwan for the weather?
(The fuck?)
You get killed tryna test my temper, thirty some' shots in my Nike sweater
Niggas wanna talk 'bout shootings, same day get back, who did it better?
(Who?)
And my young boy just like me, so I still do dirt with the young offenders

Come to my hood and you ain't kill no one
Come to your hood, put niggas on stretchers (Put niggas on stretchers)
Nigga you can lie to your fans on IG
But you can't lie to yourself, remember (But you can't lie to yourself remember kid)
Niggas sayin' **** got shot, How you saying **** got shot? The whole **** dyin' out, felt some hot
Young boy, one hand dumpin' the switch and he gettin' up close and he workin' that Glock
And you know it's still free my nigga Glizz, cuz my bro done did more time than a cop
Niggas talk stout on the net, get shot in their fuckin' face, now his name on a rock
Bitch, I'm the king of this shit, you ain't takin' my fuckin' place, I'ma stay 'till I rock
I don't stop shootin' 'till I see a nigga drop and my gun decoc k, I'ma stay 'till it's hot
Numerous times it was me that did it, made the sirens sing to the beat of my knock
Sing, sing like Mariah Carey (I am falling down, searching for you)
Made niggas dance to the sound of my shots
Sing, sing like Mariah Carey, made niggas dance to the sound of

my shots

Let's play a game called

"Who got shot in their fuckin' head tryna tweak with the members?" (Lets play)

Niggas already know who's up on the scoreboard

Team that throw 4, show 'em the benches (Show 'em the benches)

A-a-anything 5 get bunned, don't blur this one, I don't want no censors

Anything-anything 5 get bunned, don't blur this one, I don't want no censors

It was cold outside first time that we made shit hot, wagwan for the weather? (The fuck?)

You get killed tryna test my temper, thirty some' shots in my Nike sweater

Niggas wanna talk 'bout shootings, same day get back, who did it better? (Who?)

And my young boy just like me, so I still do dirt with the young offenders

It was us that did it, it was us that did it

Haha