

Late night in your
Late night in your hood it gets spooky, I'm creepin'

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Belt to ass, I give 'em a beatin'
If he can't learn, I'm a teach 'em
If I punch in, then I'm bleachin'
If you punch in, you're not leavin'
I'll glue his head to the cement
Beat it broad day, I was runnin' through traffic
Cars are crashin', tires are screechin'
People were bleedin', bitches were screamin', bitch I'm a demon
Watch how I throw up the beam on his face, watch me bend his nose
And I know that he's mad that I'm fuckin' his hoes
Know his bitch is a tweak, put the dick in her throat
And I got some shit with a beam and a scope
How you gangster? Boy you hide out in your home
I'll blow that shit up if I ever get lo'

I'll blow that shit up since you're not comin' out
If I catch you, I'm a shoot up your house
Better watch how you speak, 'cause I'll shoot off your mouth
And I never been rat, don't call me Mickey Mouse
And I never been rat, I'm known for doin' crime
Since fifteen been jumpin' in them rides
If I didn't have a gun, then I'm goin' with my knife
I pop out the cut with Larry or 9
Yeah bro put the beam on his back
Watch him twitch like a bitch, when the bullet hits spine
Yeah my young niggas be steppin'
The olders to free still free the ones doin' time
Yeah niggas get left on they door mat
Knock on the door like you ordered a fries
Bullets is combing his hair
Makin' it itch like a nigga had lice
Why the fuck would you diss all of the guys?
This shit ain't a game you don't got nine lives
Bitch you don't ride for your guy, 'cause you know me
I'll gladly jump inside your ride
The cros been tellin' me to chill with this rap shit
But I really don't give a fuck
If you don't want to jump inside that car hold my ones
Yeah if you don't want to drive, I'll do it on feet, nigga just park up

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