

## Percs

Savv4x

We get the drizz and we slap it up  
Track on the car, how we wrapped him up  
Tried to run like The Flash, he ain't fast enough  
If you think that I'm lackin', you're dumb as fuck  
Cro keep a Tallup, but I keep a pistol tuck  
If you don't shoot it then you get your pistol took  
And it's free my niggas, been takin' them risks  
Free Yung Sleeze and it's still free Glizz

And I bang my knock 'til this lil' bitch click  
And I'll blow off his wig, if she drop the drizz  
I still jump in them cars, I'm in love with the spin  
And my Glock got a bopper and come with a 'itch  
Every track a head bopper, know savages pissed  
I creep through the alley just me and my bitch  
Remember gettin' them racks in, just me and Dz  
And me and Lil Ks done took down the 6ix  
If you don't get it we took down the city  
Glock hold one hundred, it look like some titties  
The shit that I'm sippin' will fuck up your kidney  
I got this bitch turnt up, watch 'em get jiggy  
The last one got burnt up  
I tuck it inside my shirt, it's to heavy  
When it's time to drill, I might still park the revy  
I'm smokin' your friend while my lungs come heavy

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I just creep through the LA, just me and my blick  
I been shootin' shit here since I was a kid  
Like glizzies, smittys, Taurus, and SIG  
If we get the lo' we gon' burn down his crib  
Who ever run up get they head split  
I'll walk off the scene, leave it hectic  
The Glock 30S is the best fifth  
The exit wound as big as the entrance  
I fly him to next dimensions  
Your bitch, she all in my mentions  
I just give her dick and some friendship  
But you bring her home and you French kiss  
Sippin' lean like I'm in Texas  
I got a trap house in Keswick  
I mix the lean like it's Nesquick  
I turn a boy to a fat spliff

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