

Spooky

Savv4x

Brrt
Yeah, eh?
Free the guys how I see the guys
You bitch
Free Glizz
Yeah, yeah, free double S (Hitman making beats again)
My Villler so spooky, they walk wi

My Villler so spooky, he walk with a limp
Don't think twice, he'll shoot if you blink
I'll up from the hip tryna blow off a wig
Aim at his hat tryna give it a trim
Aim at his headback
Take off his snapback
Gun in my backpack
Battery pack and my youngin' a jetpack
Get the drop I'ma whack him, go tell him I said that
I'm tryna walk sum down with my black mask
I see his face then I'm pushing his head back
Walk on the beat like it gave me a blueprint
I cannot get in your car, it don't got tints
I do not want her so I scream "Is you broke bitch?"
If you don't get it that mean I won't fuck you
I'm suited up, I'm in love with the button
If you try run up, I'm tapping my button

Why the fuck niggas always pushing my buttons
If I do not have my gun I'ma cut him
Skin turn to cigarette ash when I bun him
I'm not crazy, I just miss my brother
This rap shit, it got me fuckin her mother
No cap, bitch, pay me, I fuck on your cousin
Suit up, pop out the cut with my cutter
I'm so smooth, I'm dripping like butter
I got a drop from my cousin
His ass a opp, that's the reason I love him
Step out the line, see his face and I'll bun it
I came in with ****, he tryna kill something
Bosses like Hugo, that's how we coming
**** got a 50, like Andre, he drumming
I'm tryna drench shit, that's on my mother
Watch how I drench up this little fucker
Watch how I drench up this little bitch
The Glock got a bopper, it come with a itch
I take my glizzy and fill up this prick
Watch how you talk, I'll shoot of your lips
Yo, watch how you talk, I'll bang till' it bridge
I don't got remorse, I'm a sicko, I'm sick
And you wind down the window, I'll park up the whip
Yeah, that's how I come for the guys
Yeah, that's how your big homie died
Lackin in a whip, how a nigga get pied
I stepped in drippin' with my number .9
Bitch, I'm pimpin', pay me for my time
33 Crip shit, shoutout to the guys
Please don't trust me, you know I'm a slime
Shit get mucky, fuck with one of mine

Niggas get lucky if I miss their mind
You don't wanna buck me creeping with my .9
Your bitch wanna fuck me, pay me all the time
Pop my door, start letting of shots
Bitch, if I get the drop, I'ma clear out the spot
I don't show my face 'cause my name is too hot
Please don't think that I'm scared, 'cause I'll show you I'm not
Bitch
You bitch
I'm the reason your block stay hot
I don't really trap but my bro whip the pot
My heart come numb and my head come got
You could ask all the bros, I'm in love with the plot
I tell his mama "Come clean up the spot"

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I'm spooky bitch
Bang, wow