

# Headshot

Sdot Go

They don't want me to spin, nigga that's what I'm in to  
If I'm flockin', just hope that I miss you  
Headshot, caught a shot to the mental  
Like, shot after shot when I bend through  
Bet when I flick, God will come and get you  
All that blood he need more than a tissue  
I'ma still keep on shootin' if I hear the whistle  
They hear them shots, it sound like a [?]

Totin' big knock, this shit ain't little  
When I upped, his ran, nigga skittled  
[?], kept on a, shh  
You cannot say, "Word to bro" I did ain't hit you  
Gimmie the sichy, before I take it  
If I throw a couple, I bet you he take it  
Bend through the, shh, yellin' out "What's bakin'"  
Ain't bluffin' the G, word to bro I'm not playin'  
Beam on the gun, why the fuck am I aimin'?  
I get up close, no I don't wanna chase him  
Run down the court, bet I score like Tatum  
Gu-Gun bark, they get hit wit' that Sayian  
Wash him out the paint, like I'm Anthony Davis  
Like, he tried to reach, but I'm sprayin'  
Throw a few shots, made him duck from of the laser  
Like-like, ion tote on no taser

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