

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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