

Niggas keep suckin' Sweepers dick, man  
(MC, make another hit)  
Sweepers this, Sweepers that  
You on Sweepers dick, man  
(Project-Project X)  
And that ain't the only thing, you sound like them  
And then they start sound like (Ayo, Eli, what the fuck?)  
Ha-haha

I been puttin' in work, 40 not jammin', I bet that it work  
Bro said he got it, like- (MC, make another hit)  
Bro said he got a new nigga on first  
Put the V up in park, after I throw, boy, you better not swerve  
Do-Don't gotta say what you got  
Dot on his face, I'm tryna hit a nerve  
I can't get lined by no thot  
Thot try to line me, that shit be the worst  
Wonder why I threw a shot, like-  
He tried to reach for it first

On the opps, niggas know we got history  
12 watching, can't let them get to me  
Big G2, takin' over like-  
Big G2, takin' over like Hillary  
Lil' opp thot, she is not feelin' me  
I watched Nazzy turn into a memory  
He tried to push up on me, is you kiddin' me? (Glah, Glah)  
I get active, I don't do the bench  
Baby bro tryna spin, he legit  
I know an opp who was runnin' like Rick  
Don't try to push up on me and get hit  
On the opps with the-, we on 5th  
Brodie up knock, he ootin' like he Wick  
Like, spinnin' and spinnin' again  
Why don't I see nobody on that shit? (C'mere)

Why I don't see nobody?  
Like, bro put the dot on the side of the shotti  
He try to run, put the beam on his back  
Ain't no gettin' that far when I'm bendin' with Nazzy  
Like, he tryna what?  
He was scared when I ran into Gotti  
This nigga dolo, think I got my gun  
Like, I bet he gon' notice the G when I cock it

Like, he better stop it  
Brodie, he oot' like he play for the rockets  
I ran down, he tried to cop it  
I'ma keep flickin', I'ma get on timin'  
Bro I'm comin', he on live  
I'm 'bout to pull up, and throw till he die  
Like, he cannot run, I'm throwin' five  
Can't mention that boy, he got sent to the sky  
I know they wishin' that he was alive  
(I know they wishin' that he was alive)

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