

Triple Threat

Sdot Go

Grrrah Grrrah Grrah
Come here, come here
Yeah, Free G
Ayo watchout
Grrah grrah Boom
Yeah, come here, come here

I start flicking, I'm getting closer
Like, bullets is knocking him over
Matt Sav got shot in his shoulder
He cannot run from the bullets they boulder
I got hollows don't care if he older
Bro tryna flick off the, then we on em
Remember that night bro was aiming for soldiers
Like, Naz tryna do him like, Naz tryna do em like Noah
Bitches bending they back, the don't know us
That's a O yeah, I'ma throw one
Beam on his back, nigga don't even know it

Oh you got your gun? So let's play
Like, bro better get out the way
Like, 0.32 wasn't leaving no
Like 0.32 wasn't leaving no trace
Bullets got shot, and he fell on his face
Bobby, I had mixed it with Blay
Fuck that bro go where he lay
Like, I throw a shot by mistake
I throw a shot, even though we relate
Back out, watch him pick up his
Like bro if he run, better show him his brakes
Can't go nowhere, cause I'm throwing like eight
Diddy went up for the lay
Like, technical foul on the play
Broad day, you ain't know, me, 5ive, we up the pole
Me and G took a trip to the O
Like, we on the hunt for a Locc
Bro get to flickin', ootin' like a goat
Like two opps got, free bro
Come to her crib, I'm not gon leave it
He ain't slick, he thought I ain't see em
He scared, I can hear him breathing
Like, shots the chest got em
Like, shots to the chest got em bleeding
I start flocking, I don't need a reason
I keep spinning, no matter the season
He got asthma, he keep wheezing
Matt Sav dead, nigga think he sleeping
Yo Dubz, pass off, you chiefting
On that block, we gotta get even
Bro kept on flicking, till her heard em

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