

Walkin Up

Sdot Go

Like
Come on
Come on
(Ayo Double, you killed that whole song)
Ayo Jay, he right there
Flock that shit nigga

Like he walkin' up, he don't notice that I got a gun
Beam on the G make everybody-
Beam on the G make everybody run
Throwin' shots, make sure they don't have fun
Went there wit' eight then left there wit' none
Bro got the drop on a opp, get 'em the job and they gettin' it done

Why you only threw one? Niggas tryna sound like they my son
This nigga horny, he think wit' his dick, like-
Get his self shot tryna run
Flick at anybody, I flick it on drum
Halloween, now I'm dressed like a Nun
Like, I feel like-
I feel like I am not throwin' enough

Blitz thru' that block, I was wearin' my-
Like, please do not think I'ma bluff
I was all black, brodie hooded up
He just gon' flick anybody who run
We was on-, spinnin' wit' a ton
That's when brodie went ku' wit' his gun
Hop out the V, lil' brodie on the hunt
I start spinnin', sent the crazy demon on a mission
They told me hit 'em, ootin' like a pistol
Hop in the V, bro we gotta get missin', like
Oh they don't get it? I start ootin' like I'm JJ Redick
Bro put the beam on his top, let off a shot, watch how the nigga forget it
Found me a trey 8, wish I never met it
On the 8, I was totin' on best friends
Brodie, he up tryna flick at his necklace
We was on 5th, how we end up on 2nd?

Like, we on Pleasant
He must not think I won't hop out this Tesla
Ain't had no G, bitch I was broke
I got some money and started investin'
30 clip, no it don't need a measure
This ain't no school, I'ma teach 'em a lesson
Feel like this spinnin' shit is just a heist
Need to get me away, need somebody like Lester
Don't need a driver, yeah he's the best one
Dot on his face, I'm tryna hit his mental
Brodie a tweak, he tryna drive
We gon' do hits out the back of the rental
Butt on the floor
Shots to his head, it look like Shirley Temple
Bitch I been spinnin', don't care 'bout the law
He try to reach I'ma throw at his dental

He don't know what I'm into

I'm wit' Sally, she was totin' Kendall
We was on timin' hoppin' out the-
Bro put the dot on his head like he Hindu
(Come here)

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Get 'em the job and they gettin' it done
Come here
COME HERE
Beam on the G