Call My Bluff

Sett

(Once again I'm locked in with TP, we finna make a hit)

He don't feel me, I don't feel him (Nigga, fuck you, nigga)
Nigga research me and he know I'm that nigga (Know I'm that nigga)
Research him, he a pretender killer (Actin'-ass nigga)
He ain't active, his image ain't shit, he ain't no hitter (Y'all niggas ain't shit)
He a PT nigga, pillow talk and he tender (Pillow talk)
He talk too much, ears closed, we ain't hear him (Nigga, hush)
He say I'ma pop, I'm doin' too much (I'm doin' too much)
Two pockets stuffed, nigga, call my bluff (Call my bluff, nigga)
I ain't even point my finger, a nigga gettin' touched
I touched back down in the city, niggas tucked (Tuck they ass)
See Marvin got locked, niggas gettin' tough (Free Marvin)
I'm spinnin' that shit, nigga, I don't give a fuck (I don't give no fuck)
Bet I still know the nigga lyrics, I know he cap
Niggas be hoes, in court gettin' slapped (Slap the shit outta 'em)
Niggas pluckin' (Pluckin')
Ain't no smoke that I'm duckin' (I ain't duckin' shit)

My niggas keep blitzin' like they playin' rugby (They ballin')
Free Steady G, I'm still up in here thuggin' (Bring G back, nigga)
Glock to a nigga face for all that muggin' (All that muggin')
Not a regular rapper, I'll still get ugly (I'll still get back-up)
Me and Hispeed two deep in a striker
Junior and G for the back for the trail (On the backside)
Three-lane E-way, we drift up the hill
We wreck at the end, 'bout 5 AM
Got out on feet, got to roll with the Gens (Roll with them killers)
Get to a parking lot, crank up the fan (Fan, nigga)
Bust the window, might as well spin (Come here)
Bet they don't spin on Murda Tate again, active (Don't spin on this block again)

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Nigga, you ain't drop bald-head with no bullets (Facts)
Niggas talkin' 'bout Drac', everything on here fully
Switch to the flash, clear the scene when you do it
Suit up all black and conceal when you do it
Droppin' the bread, black team, he get to it (Sweet)

I'll bust his head, it's green, let's do it (Murder and love)
Murder and love takin' over the city (Hawk down on 'em)
Pushin' the issue, I'm startin' the engine
I ain't linkin' with niggas, he cert', then he with me
Te amo, Headtap Murder, he with me (Fuck The Opps Crazy)
Fuck The Opps Crazy, I'ma shirt me a nigga (Okay)
Every opp that played got a hearse from my niggas, we smushin'

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