Man, STG, you feel me? You know how we comin' Play that shit
That shit bigger than the 3, though
Yeah, the fuck? Uh

Humble as it get, can't no nigga get shit past us Our shit bigger than 3, this right here might be my last hook Player with the Drac', pull some shit that he'll never pull They saw a nigga go low, but I'm the nigga that still block the hood Went tit-for-tat with niggas, none of them niggas never thought they stood I know how my guys move, backdoor, they do bogus moves Crooked West and Second, zero-one, that's the fastest through it I don't know how many niggas gettin' hit with this switch, fifteen and half' ll do it Shell catcher on the chopper from the hundredround just to catch all my bullets You niggas ain't gettin' money, you niggas just fuckin' goofies Livin' out my closet, fuckin' bitches, how I'm livin' now Ridin' fast cars with my shirt off, wear my jewelry now Showin' my nigga different places, how we move in situations It's a different movement, we some bosses, we get different payments

Black truck, yeah, that be my approach, six bullets trail behind Two hundred or I ain't ridin', you know them 'Cats in line Certified blocker, I ain't been to the trenches in 'bout four months I hang around niggas that pull moves and love doin' stunts Crook better than Slime any day, this a bogus run Yeah, only way that I'm buyin' chains when lil' bruh them creepin' and huntin'

Trollin', name a nigga played up on my block that we ain't smokin'
My lil' one call the hood, he said ten'll get him straight (Get him right)
He wan' see his mama smile and his sister ain't even ate (She starvin')
He remember backyard days, run through fences, jumpin' gates (Jumpin' on cra
tes)

Remember high-speed race, nigga, fuck 12, get away (Fuck your block, nigga, spin your shit, return, spin your shit) Triple cross on Crook, hope you never thought you would get off I'm the one that's doin' the slushy, King Crook, I get off Ran through four-twenty this summer, add it up and do your ticket And I ran off on some plugs for taxin', they P's low, SG, nigga

Showin' my nigga different places, how we move in situations

Humble as it get, can't no nigga get shit past us
Our shit bigger than 3, this right here might be my last hook
Player with the Drac', pull some shit that he'll never pull
They saw a nigga go low, but I'm the nigga that still block the hood
Went tit-for-tat with niggas, none of them niggas never thought they stood
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You niggas ain't gettin' money, you niggas just fuckin' goofies
Livin' out my closet, fuckin' bitches, how I'm livin' now
Ridin' fast cars with my shirt off, wear my jewelry now

Ils en a pignick-akordy cz movement, we some bosses, Sponzor: www.srawayac.cz - wberte si pojištění online!