

Switches

Sett

(David, wake up)
Unconditional
Murder and love
Mafia, nigga (Once again, I'm locked in with TP, we finna make a hit)

Young and turnt, baby, I'm lit
Clap two times, know that it's a hit (It's a hit)
Got sticks, I don't pay for no blicks (But I got Glocks and switches)
Known for the top, hit low, ain't shit (No)
Cramped my hand from beatin' this shit
Cartier, AP, pinky ring hittin'
5K or better on my 'fit
I done crossed out a lot of niggas, now I'm rich
I was locked, on free the town, rockin' Washington shit
Big Fuck The Opps Crazy, I started this shit
Ride through the hood, I ain't parkin' this bitch (I ain't parkin' shit)
Leave it runnin', hop out with the clique (Hop out and run)
Hundred, hundred, nigga, [?] I hit
I'm jumpin' your eight, on the members, I don't miss (On Marvin)
Shootin' shit with the switch (Frft, frft)
That one for that diss

Slide C4 to the curb, don't kiss
I ain't got no heart, but balls on my kicks (Amiris)
He turned his back, hollows down, that's a Rick (Ricky)
I ain't take no picture, I wasted my 'fit
EMP, [?] a bitch
I can bring out the cake, he went broke for this shit
Ty rollin' for Mojo, I'm savin' that hit (R.I.P. Mojo)
I can work a ho, might put her on a strip (The stripper)
I ain't even tax him, a hundred a zip
He duckin' this shit, he got caught in the lip (He duckin')
Them boys ain't killers, everybody get killed (EBGK)
They shoot up cribs, nigga prayin' for a kill (Killers)
Hawk shit like the mafia, we ain't one of them (The mafia)
Make him drown in his blood, don't forget how to swim (Murder and love)
You know I'm on somethin' when you see me and Tim
[?] GP, nigga, I call him ([?] GP)
No opp in my deck, but we slidin' on them (Nope)
He was dissin', so homie ass died for them (He died for them)
They tried to get fresh, now they slide for him (Slide for him)
The hoes we fucked, they got pride for them (Groupie-ass bitches)
Our city, when they died, they cried for them (Shit-eater)
Can't convince me, no faith in these bitches (Nope)
These niggas gotta use hoes just for that killin' (Weak-ass shit)
Tried to pay for a body, he ain't active or drillin'

Young and turnt, baby, I'm lit
Clap two times, know that it's a hit (It's a hit)
Got sticks, I don't pay for no blicks (But I got Glocks and switches)
Known for the top, hit low, ain't shit (No)
Cramped my hand from beatin' this shit
Cartier, AP, pinky ring hittin'
5K or better on my 'fit
I done crossed out a lot of niggas, now I'm rich
I was locked, on free the town, rockin' Washington shit
Big Fuck The Opps Crazy, I started this shit

Ride through the hood, I ain't parkin' this bitch (I ain't parkin' shit)
Leave it runnin', hop out with the clique (Hop out and run)
Hundred, hundred, nigga, [?] I hit
I'm jumpin' your eight, on the members, I don't miss (On Marvin)
Shootin' shit with the switch (Frirt, frirt)
That one for that diss

Shootin' shit with the switch
That one for that diss