

# Everything Dead

Sha EK

Gang-gang-gang  
(Is this Glvck?)  
OY-OGz  
Niggas know what's goin' on  
Grrah-grrah, boom

And that's just the end of it (Gang)  
Niggas talkin' but don't be bendin' shit (Boom)  
I'ma Goon wit' this tool, off adrenaline  
Pumpin', brodie wit' me, get to dumpin' (Uh-Huh)  
'Cause I'm ballin' like Diddy, livin' like Yellow  
Back on court like Carmelo (Boom)  
.40, it bark (Boom), you gon' hear the echo  
So don't play wit' the Goons (Gang-gang)  
Talking crazy, we run in ya' room (Skrرت)  
Heavy mops, and sticks, and brooms (Gang-gang)  
It's a problem? Send 'em to the moon (To the moon)  
It's a problem? Send 'em to the, look (Boom, boom)

You got a chop? Nigga, me too  
I'ma up it and click when I see you (Gang, grrah-grrah, boom)  
That's the difference  
Tell 'em, "Listen"  
Brodie cookin' up dope in the kitchen (Uh-Huh)  
If a nigga act up, we gon' click 'em (What?)  
If it's up then it's stuck, nigga, let me know (What's the word?)  
All my opps is broke (Boom), they be sharin' clothes, like (Uh-Huh)  
If you know then you know (Then you know)  
Niggas be like, "Bro, you throw 5 (Uh-Huh), I throw 10" (Brrt)  
Man, fuck that shit, my chop extend (Boom-boom-boom)  
Sendin' 30 shots, why you throwin' 10? (Skrرت, skrrt)  
Like, these niggas never gon' spin  
From the Hill to the Courts, we get money for real  
Better move wit' caution, don't lack in the field  
OY-OGz, better keep a steel (Uh-huh)

Yeah  
Like, fuck that  
Baby girl, I was itchin' to up that (Facts)  
That's ya' bitch? You just mad 'cause I fucked that  
That's ya' bitch? You just mad 'cause I fucked that  
Gang-gang-gang  
I'ma bust it, bust it, bust it  
I'ma touch it, touch it, touch it  
I done forgot that bitch had a nigga  
So me and the bros had to up it (Like, suck my dick)  
So me and the bros had to up it (Boom-boom)  
Yeah (Boom-boom-boom-boom)  
So me and the bros had to up it (Grrt)  
So me and the-  
Gang-gang-ga- (Rrah)

Bitch, I up wit' the right, but I shoot wit' my left (Gang)  
Push up on me (Gang), get hit in your chest  
When you spin through my block, better have you a vest (Boom-boom-boom)  
If not, that's your ticket to death  
If a nigga throw up 4z, my Oz gon' bang out (Die 4z)

Me and Paulie 2 deep where you hang out (Gang)  
We gon' slide on them niggas to see what they 'bout (Gang)  
Two Oz in the V wit' the thing out (Boom-boom)  
Like, they don't know we clutch (What?)  
Like, name one Goon you touched (Uh-Huh)  
If he run into me, I'ma up (Gang-gang-gang)  
When you run into me, better duck (Gang-gang-gang)

Like, we bend blocks, who tough? (Who tough?)  
Like, we send shots, who up? (Bow-bow)  
Got a baba that just want to bust (Skrرت)  
If he uppin' the 4's (Boom), then I bet that she clutch (Boom), like  
Jiggy man got a call that it's up (That it's up)  
If it's up, then we leavin' it stuck, then (Boom-boom)  
Hollows hit 'em, they ended the function (Skrرت-skrرت)  
We the opps, ain't no way that we bluffin' (Boom-boom)  
Jay5ive wit' me so bitch, structure up (Structure up)  
When we clickin', we aim at your muffin (Gang-gang)  
And you know we ain't clickin' for nothin' (Gang, gang)  
When we score, that's the end of discussion (Grrt)

Gang-gang-gang  
Gang-gang-gang  
Suck my fuckin' dick  
OY-OGz  
Gang-gang-gang  
Gang-gang-gang  
Grrah

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(Bitch, I up wit' the right, but I shoot wit' my left  
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Everything dead  
Everything dead, OY-OG, nigga (Hol' on, word to my mother)  
He was a fuckin' Flocka, now he need a fuckin' doctor, nigga  
He was a DOA nigga, fuck is you talkin' about nigga?  
I can't wait till I catch me a flocka, stupid