

# The Last Response

Sha EK

Lowkeymali, what's the word?  
Gang-gang-gang  
OGz the fuck up  
Suck my dick  
Grrah, grrah, grrah, grrah (Mhm, nah, turn that up, Young Madz)  
Gang-gang-gang  
Grrah, grrah

Why the fuck y'all be actin' like y'all niggas crazy?  
Y'all gotta go get back  
Spin through the Ville and I'm screamin' out, "Villy!"  
First nigga stop, he get turned to a pack (Grrt-bow)  
Fuck the Hav  
Them niggas pussy, they top 5 Gunna a rat (Die Y)  
Somebody tell Yus Gz, "Stop dissin' the gang"  
'Cause that nigga just got clapped  
When I'm on 9, I'm screamin', "Yowa"  
AB Da Jett, go take you a shower  
Y'all niggas not even worth no money  
Lil' bro gon' kill, I ain't give him a dollar, grrah  
When I'm in the town I'm on crash out mode  
I'm tryna spin through the Towers (Die Y)  
And they don't even go put up candles no more  
'Cause they know we gon' piss on they flowers

I'm really post on my strip when I wanna  
If he scream, "E4Woo" then that nigga a goner  
I'm on Willis, I'm crossin' the street  
Throw up the Gzz and I'm uppin' my heat  
Every drill I did on the opps was walk up gang  
I really pulled up on feet (Uh-huh)  
Fuck his peace, said his name in a hook  
When I seen that lil' boy, he was shook, like  
All of y'all niggas is rooks  
I'm a vet, put my name in the books  
When I get locked I ain't never gon' live with the opps 'cause them niggas g  
otta get cooked, on gang  
Even that fake drip on his body, we catch him, that shit gettin' took  
Look at what happened to Lotti  
I can't wait 'till I run into Nooks  
Look at what happened to Rah Rah  
Nesty not tough 'cause I would've been booked  
Them niggas really linkin' for safety  
They linked up, we gon' go to they hood (Don't run)  
I'ma throw if they screamin' out, "Whoopsy"  
I'ma shoot first, I can't let niggas shoot me  
ECGK, all that shit to my dick  
Blitz got beat by the gang 150  
In The Bronx I gotta stay stitchy  
In the Mitch with the Locs, I got down with the 'Rippies  
Dummy got poked on his block, they crashed his Jet  
All of y'all wished he was grippy  
D&D, we always smokin' on 'Lilah, pussy  
And we be droppin' the Drilly (Grrah)

Why the fuck y'all be actin' like y'all niggas crazy?  
Y'all gotta go get back

Spin through the Ville and I'm screamin' out, "Villy!"  
First nigga stop, he get turned to a pack (Bow-bow)  
Fuck the Hav  
Them niggas pussy, they top 5 Gunna a rat (Die Y, Die Y)  
Somebody tell Yus Gz, "Stop dissin' the gang"  
'Cause that nigga just got clapped  
When I'm on 9, I'm screamin' "Yowa"  
AB Da Jett, go take you a shower  
Y'all niggas not even worth no money  
Lil' bro gon' kill, I ain't give him a dollar (Bow), grrah  
When I'm in the town I'm on crash out mode  
I'm tryna spin through the Towers (Everything dead)  
And they don't even go put up candles no more  
'Cause they know we gon' piss on they flowers (Grrah)

Suck my dick, nigga  
Everything dead  
Everybody shot  
Die Y  
Grrah, grrah, suck my dick  
Everything dead, gotta stand on that shit