

Enough Is Enough

Sha Gz

Bow, bow, bow, nigga
Suck my dick, nigga
Y'all niggas know what's goin on, like
Like, like
Grrr
Ahhhhh

If it's up, then we leavin' it stuck
He got shot tryna run like he tough
I shoot at Oz, bitch, I don't give a fuck
I'mma shoot through the Hill, make 'em duck
Like, he got turned into dust
And he got turned into runtz
If that bitch try to come through my block, then it's up
And if we don't got the pole, then we beat his ass up
And enough is enough
Who gon' spin? Tussle up
Fuck Set Da Trend, he got hit with a bus
And how Notti got poked in his guts?
Notti, Bobby, Yellow (ahh)
Noah, Smelly, Jacob, done
Turn that boy into runtz in the trunk
We gon' spin through the back, beat his ass in the front
We smoke Naz, bitch I'm deady
Ayo, Jah, pass the blunt
Like, how ya mans die right in front of y'all deady?
And you talk on about shit, it get heavy
Like, 300K, it get messy
On yo block, gotta test me
Y'all niggas dirty and broke, don't trust me
Got a .40, I'll [?]
(And lil' thot wanna fuck 'cause I'm hot)
Opp thot, no, kick that bitch out the spot
I'mma flock, got a baba who gon' tote on the knocks, like, wait
Get him shot, fuck the opps, bitch, I'm every O-
Like hold on
Got his drop, I could never get lined by a thot
I can't wait 'til I run into Sticky
Spin the Sev, we don't stop 'til we dizzy
Rite, Blay, Marky
Charlie, Tay, Zay, Rippy
And they died, I'm so silly
Why they cryin'? Go get busy
Most of them niggas went out with no blicky
(Most of them niggas got shot with no glizzy)

Suck my dick, nigga
Like, like, it's that Sha Gz nigga
Y'all niggas know what goin' on, nigga