

## Oh Please

SL

Gunshot, gunshot, think I hear a gunshot  
Think I hear a gunshot  
One drop, one drop, think I hear a one drop  
I'm just counting up a young gwap

More P's, talk to my connect, more keys  
Let my mandem through the door, more cheese  
She said she hit the lick before, oh, please

Aye, aye  
Oh, please my love, I know that I said you're the one  
But this spliff got my head back spun, and your friend look good, so please  
don't judge (no, no)  
Like no hard feelings here, if you don't hold no grudge, I won't hold no grudge (grudge)  
I remember the station the fat boys push, but you know I wouldn't budge

My nigga said, "S.P. Dookey", (S.P.) one sec', this war has doin' me justice (justice)  
Bro done it and he done it in public, like gosh, why you do that bro? (How you do that?)  
And with the hoes I ain't doing no rules man, burst in her back and she didn't even know (ah)  
And she thinks that I'm messing with her, delete that stuff now the case got closed (closed)

I don't need to talk too much, I-  
I'll be in the back, just me and my crew (my crew)  
Like man just chipped off my youth (my youth), I finna go roach (haha)  
Bro said, "Pick one", I'm like, "Mini-mini, maini-hoe" (hoe)  
I said bro said, "Pick one", I'm like, "Mini-mini, maini-hoe" (hoe)

Bro devilish one no lie (no lie), I-I-I ain't got call a lie (no, no)  
But I got it, just look in the mirror, I said it three times (times)  
Like how can I rate 'em guys, they chops on ten and they chops on five (five)  
I said, how can I rate 'em guys, they chops on ten and they chops on five

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Oh please, leave me alone officer, it's not me  
Always coming up my crib, you barking up the wrong tree  
Last week I took a loss and the loss was costly  
The other week I got some top and the top was got free

Them things like damn what operation you're running  
My niggas said karma's real and if so, that means I got a lot of shit coming  
Call her last week, girl average, and she stepped in the mall, girl stunning  
Crunching the ends all sneaky, so I held her undies, so I sprung it

So a bit of lil' gist, if I get linked with this, I'ma get way more than a slap on the wrist  
And if I link your chick, can't get more than a one, two, three  
Gonna chow out if you wan' disbelieve, have your brain cells taking trips  
So, just take it slow, let your girlfriend shaking her hips

Jump out on a wagon stretch, and of course, I'm out news where the wagons live  
How you talk like you're blazing shit, you bash your tongue, that's a blatant risk  
Barley and Latex fully equipped, ten try to end up where the station is  
Talk, an amazing piff, got kicked caskets on what straightening is

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