

3 Pack

SleazyWorld Go

Even if my legs ain't work, I still make this chopper chase (For real)
He got hit with lead all in his head, the chop erased him
And the Semi-Glock's too slow, I need to switch
Bitch, I'm impatient
We the reason the fucking doctors got new patients (nigga)
How it's beef with us, nigga teaming up (Beef)
I'd throw a mop on a fucking Glock and come and clean shit up (Yeah, yeah)
Half them nigga ain't had no fucking name 'til they was team with us (Bitch)
Other half of them nigga was straight pussy
We made them nigga tough (We made them)

We made nigga hard
We made nigga drop they fucking nuts
How the fuck it's beef and my nigga still ain't got fucking touched?
Tell me that (Tell me)
Nigga, fill me in (nigga, fill me in)
Send a bad bitch one of you nigga way
She gon' reel him in (Yeah)
Yop, yop
Switch make nigga hopscotch
Switch make nigga move and dance
The last hop hit the diddy bop
Had to slow down on the switch shooting
We made the city hot

Nigga
Oh, yeah
Yop
Oh, yeah
Made the fucking city hot, nigga

I can't wait to catch a little, never mind
He a fucking dead man (Dead man)
We already caught him
Little bro wrapped his ass up like a headband (Bitch nigga)
Can't fit chop in my jeans, so I been walking 'round wearing sweatpants
So much kick on the Drake
Catch me shooting this bitch with both hands (Shit)
Hop out blaming to this bitch jam
This your jam, nigga, dance
Yeah, yeah, walk him down stand over him
Is he dead?
Hell yeah, no face, skis on
We smoke shit with no trace
This hot pack hitting so hard, but this shit ain't got no lace
No cap
He was brazy 'til he bled
No bap
Whole gang need a membership at Lidz
'Cause we got mo' hats
For real, nigga?
Fuck
We got mo' um
Catch a opp nigga out in traffic and I bet we throw some
I bet we throw shots if they raiders
Bet we go get mo' spots (I bet you)
Had to toss the pipes out on the chase

I bet we go get mo' Glocks (I bet we)
Uh, uh, uh

I just hit Baghdad, them nigga mad
I guess we got some mo' opps
I guess we got some fucking mo' opps, baby
I just hit Baghdad, them nigga mad
I'll get you some mo' nigga and them hoes right now
I guess you got some more fucking opps, nigga
Yeah
Give a fuck about no more opps
We is the fucking opps, nigga
Yeah
We the opps, nigga

I'm like, who the opps?
We bend through that bitch and shoot a opp (For real)
Better ask the last nigga that played with us
What the fuck we do to opps? (Bitch ass nigga)
All the opps been clicking up
I heard it's opps recruiting opps
And that's cool
Ruler clip come in this bitch, but the Glock is not at school
I don't fuck with dudes you bring around me
His ass through
The chop come equipped with nuts but I ain't talking cashew (nigga)
If it's beef with us, tell nigga link with us (Sneaky link)
And the opps been moving like Cubans, how they keep linking up? (Bitch ass n
igga)
Nigga

Back in that mode (Mode)
Was sparing nigga at first, but I'm back fucking nigga hoes (I'm back fuckin
g nigga hoes)
I'm back fucking nigga ladies
Come here, bitch, catch these babies
He hit my bitch, I hit his
I don't know why this nigga hate me (I don't know why this nigga hate me)
Yop, yop
And the chop sounding like Zell Simon, it go grrat-grrat
Feel like I'm Skilla
Duck Yo Taco, this bitch made him chop-chop (Grrah)
These nigga don't want no problems, hakuna matata
You don't want no beef with us
I advise your ass not to speak on us
Nigga, don't speak on us, nigga (For real)
Don't say nothing
I have Baghdad, get on you nigga ass
I ain't gotta pay nothing
I put one of you nigga up on y'all fucking shit
You nigga don't weigh nothing
Walk around this bitch with all my jewelry on
Nigga ain't gon' take nothing