

Talking Crazy

SleazyWorld Go

Yeah

Free Joy gang, bitch

Mhm, we on all that

We get his block, we get the ups, and we gon' get him gone (Oh yeah)

I catch an opp, I set him up, then put him in these songs

Big Choppa comin' home

The fuck you thought, we'd be down for long?

They lettin' them killers out that bitch, yeah, you know what time we on

Don't move, stupid

Thinkin' you groovy, this chop groove music

Make him dance

Pull up with drums like we came with a band

XD's, Glockys be cool, but I like XD's

Twenty-two shot, hop out blowin' like it's the referee

No stoppin' shit

Slide through here, I bet I stop that bitch

Fuck you mean?

Draco came with a green beam

Been feelin' like these niggas tryna kill me

They gon' have to kill me

Ain't from Toronto, but them raptors with me

Real killers, hop out on feet and walk down niggas

Broad daylight, leave 'em exactly where we found niggas

Murder music, this that shit you gon' catch bodies to

Fuck the opps, you with the opps, you gettin' clapped at too, nigga

Fuck you mean, nigga?

Yeah, nigga, we on all that

We on all that bullshit, nigga

Tryna catch a nigga

And we tryna drop a nigga

We ain't playin' no games

Bitch

Slide them doors back, hop out, and watch us go to work

You thinkin' you finna get saved, you better go to church

Left his dick in the dirt, nigga, you stupid, think that plan work

Send that nigga up there with him, I put him on a shirt

Watch the news, check the scoreboard, y'all 'bout to lose

Feelin' different

This thirty on me got me feelin' different

Hitter dance, I see an opp and watch I get to hittin'

Spin again and spin again until this hundred finished

Pick him up, drop his ass, somebody get him up

Watch what you say 'cause I ain't gon' rap, bitch, I'ma punch your face

Beat him bad, stomp out your shit and move bro out the way

Like let me at him, after I'm done, I let them killers have him

Yeah

Y'all thought them killers was gone

Bitch, we back

We wasn't gon' be down for long