

Tension

Sleepy Hallow

Great John on the beat, by the way

I can't tell 'em what I do 'til it's done, we let it rain ain', t no sun
And we gon' pull up with the gang, can't get no one-on-one's
The homies say I'm the one, I woke up and he run
And boy, we known to let it bang, we don't care where you from
That forty beat like a drum, puttin' pain, ain't no punk
My niggas know I never change if we get in the slumps
True to gang, know we do the most
And bitch, I'm ridin' with my brothers, we been through the most, bullets ri
ppin' through his coat

I know they losing hope, most of my niggas fighting years but they won't gra
b the rope
I had to bring that choppa with me, went to link a hoe, that's how I made it
home
And you can keep your clothes on, I only want the dome
Strapped up, no lacking for us
'Member nights I'm in this trap, stop no package for us, probably come and s
natch up yours
Pop out, ain't got no worries, know my niggas get to shootin' like we Stephe
n Curry (Like we Stephen Curry)
Hop out, doing damage
Shorty think she dancing on a dick but that's the Hammer
Duck the federalies, tryna stay up off the camera
I hope it don't jam, this pussy gotta get blamed

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Checking, get to flexin'
Whole gang eating and we coming in for seconds
And we gon' play the front, tell 'em pull up with the back end
Security buggin', how the fuck we gon' get the strap in
Do 'em like he hit the stage, we gon' get the clappin'
Four, five, six and nigga, we head cracking
And don't care 'bout what he jackin'
Lil' belly pistol packing, you dying if you lackin', uh-huh, yeah
Bitch, I been the man
Running through them bands, your favorite rapper a fan
Wanna fuck up on a beach, bitch, I'm too black for a tan
Just meet me at the telly with like thirty of your friends
I got dirty in my cup, and gun up in my hand
Lotta niggas broke in person but they sturdy on the 'gram
Off a percy, not a Xan, I made her leave her man
But she know I ain't loving, I'ma leave her where she stand

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