It's the Speaker Knockerz

These niggas better lay low, lay low, lay low All my niggas on payroll, payroll, payroll I'm try'na chase them pesos, pesos, pesos And that's just something they know, they know Lay low, lay low, lay low You better lay real low, all my guns blow I'm fuckin' your main ho, like what up though? I'm gettin' my bands up, for them pesos Thirty pack on your head, bro, that's on payroll Lay low Lay low, lay low, lay low All my guns, they' shootin' halos Don't gotta reload, niggas hatin' with no pesos They' broke, we know I got shooters on a payroll, they know, they know I gotta get me a check  $\,$ Back in when I get off the jet, I gotta keep me a vest Bankroll on me, had to finesse I fell in love with her neck Couple bands on me, I gotta flex I drive the coupe if I wreck Eighty-thousand, I'm-a cop' me a vet She said I'm makin' her wet He keep talkin', we gon' leave 'em for dead Won't do no talkin' to feds I got a family that gotta get fed Throw these thirty shots to his head I wanted money, it came with the fame Them diamonds jumpin' off the chain I paint the picture to put in a frame Ain't goin' back to where we came These niggas better lay low, lay low, lay low All my niggas on payroll, payroll, payroll I'm try'na chase them pesos, pesos, pesos And that's just something they know, they know Something they know, they know

You better lay real low, all my guns blow

Lay low, lay low, lay low

I'm fuckin' your main ho, like what up though?
I'm gettin' my bands up, for them pesos
Thirty pack on your head, bro, that's on payroll
Lay low

Pop up in yo' city with the chopper, make you get low Fifty bands on my payroll, I say so, you die slow It's the Speaker Knockerz

These niggas better lay low, lay low, lay low
All my niggas on payroll, payroll, payroll
I'm try'na chase them pesos, pesos, pesos
And that's just something they know, they know
Lay low, lay low, lay low