

I'm Just Shooting

Stitches

And this time
Make sure they're all dead before you leave

Ain't no fightin', I'm just shootin'
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Fuck all that gang, gang shit you boys be talkin' 'bout
I'm the one that feed the streets when there is a drought
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I'm the one that feed the streets when there is a drought

Mind of a maniac (Ahh)
Ridin' in the Cadillac (Skrirt)
Bang, bang, bang, let me see you gang bang
Heard you want beef, pussy, well I want the same thing
I'm a lunatic, lil' boy, you'se a Gerber baby, pussy
You don't know how it feels to have feds always lookin'
I'ma get it, I'ma whip it right inside my grandma's kitchen
All this fishscale, I got it, and I ain't have to go fishin'

Let me see you rep your flag, let me see your pistol blast
Before you try to take my life, grow some balls, take off that mask
You'll get no respect (Pussy) where I'm from
Eeny, meeny, miny, moe, look at my gun (Brirt)

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If you a man, you understand the rules to this game
When you sellin' that 'caine, when you're stuck in that lane
When you're doin' that dirt 'cause you flick on the light and it don't work,
uh
They envy, they filled with jealousy, dawg
They say that they bang but they work with the law
I'm startin' to feel like I can't trust nobody, not even my mom
Work, work, work, work, work, all I know, I sell work, work, work
Heard they tryna rob my dawg, so now they tryna rob my raw
Yeah, you know I'm in the streets, yeah, you know I'm in the field
I got bricks, I got big blocks, I got choppers and a few Glocks

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