

Like Dat

Stunna 4 Vegas

Why you stepping like that
Why you reckless like that
Why you turn up on the Mollys and go savage like that
Why you flaggin like that
Why you havin like that
Why you spin a nigga block and catch em lacking like that

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Fishbowl onda burban that's the last thing he gone see
We gone pull up like a diaper
Leave that nigga on a tee
Say he a Stunna like he 4
He be flaggin fa the hoes
Strip a nigga like a dancer
Yea he pussy
I took his pole

They like uno
In these trenches
He be thuggin like dat
If I pop a fuckin jigga
I'll be clutchin my strap
If you moving like you iffy
You gone getcho ass clap
So many shooters In here with me
You can getcho ass wacked

I'm from the gunshine state
We tote them .38 specials
Wrap that tape around that bitch
Nigga that's a shell catcher
Crackers come through asking question
Won't nobody tell em shit
Why you mobbin like that
Handle up like dis

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Why you spin that nigga

Block and catch him lackin 4
(Uh huh) I say the word my younging snatch his soul
Crack that nigga cross his shit
Bitch we'll tag a toe
Let a bitch get in my mix I'll Probally Wack a hoe
(Uh huh)

Own do no flaggin like im yak
I turnt a nigga to a pack
My lil nigga ain't got no sense
He steady tryna catch a hat
He found his brother in dat car
He ain't do shit but get a tat
That bitch a freak a lil eat
I give her D she get attach
Hop out the Veet
Bitch we on feet
We make em flee
We on gt
My lil brother murder gang
He tryna kill some shit for pete
I'll do a nigga bad then throw my pistol
In the creek
Before I send a diss
I'll send some shots and leave em with a sheet

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