

# POP GUNS

## Stunna 4 Vegas

Uh

Uh-huh, stay fly and I pop guns (Ayy, boy Stxnk, you hard)

Nigga fly as a fuckin' bird, nigga (Boom-boom-boom)

Pop mine, nigga

On God

I stay fly and I pop guns (Bah)

Ain't need to cock (Baow), keep one up top (Baow-baow), it's not a prop gun (Uh-uh)

Bitch, we put one up top, we get the drop, then get the job done (Get 'em out of here)

I press that button, they come bomb somethin' (We on)

Them niggas duck and we be opp-huntin'

He flash his fire, but he won't pop nothin' (Grrt)

We used to rob and scheme (Ha)

We needed everything (We needed everything)

Push up, we park your V

What's beef? (Boom-boom-boom) We make it hard to sleep (Boom-boom-boom)

Uh-huh, we want a first degree (Get down)

Pussy boy, don't start with me

We turn his block into a murder scene

Bitch, we don't do no arguing (Uh-uh)

Bitch, we don't do no talkin' 'bout no beef and no coppin' pleas

Let them choppers swing, we got 'em buyin' tees

She like, "What's that ride there by your dick?" That's G23 (Glock, bah)

I got a lot of these, we catch 'em, hashtag R.I.P. (Ha)

I stay fly and I pop guns (Bah)

Ain't need to cock (Baow), keep one up top (Baow-baow), it's not a prop gun (Uh-uh)

Bitch, we put one up top, we get the drop, then get the job done (Get 'em out of here)

I press that button, they come bomb somethin' (We on)

Them niggas duck and we be opp-huntin'

He flash his fire, but he won't pop nothin'

These niggas cap like Von Dutch

My niggas blitz, I say, "Huh" (Huh)

I hit his bitch like, "So what?" (Thot, thot)

He need to get his cake up (Pussy)

I ain't here to stay, I'm here to fuck on her face and spill her makeup (Uh, uh)

Uh, I'm a bitch taker (Uh, uh), she eat me on the wakeup (Uh, uh)

So good that I might tell the guys (Pussy good, you can't do all that, man)

I tell her open wide

I left some kids right by her eyes

She call me daddy, but that ho ain't mine (What the fuck? Uh)

Bust the face up, I can't tell the time (Ice, ice)

We get dangerous, it's death on arrive (Doo-doo, boom-boom-boom)

I know they hatin' 'cause I'm on the rise (Huh)

I just hope you know that I be poppin' mine (Gang)

I stay fly and I pop guns (Bah)

Ain't need to cock (Baow), keep one up top (Baow-baow), it's not a prop gun (Uh-uh)

Bitch, we put one up top, we get the drop, then get the job done (Get 'em out of here)

t of here)

I press that button, they come bomb somethin' (We on)

Them niggas duck and we be opp-huntin'

He flash his fire, but he won't pop nothin' (He won't pop shit)