

Robbery

Tee Grizzley

Helluva made this beat, baby

Walking out the club, nigga looking at me funny
I'm already pissed cause I threw too much money (Fuck)
But I ain't trippin', I know that nigga ain't no dummy
This MAK gotta 50, I'll leave his face ugly
But that bitch at the crib, lowkey I'm slippin'
Before I knew it, this nigga ran up on me trippin' (Ran up on me trippin')
Twice in the air, ("Gimme everything! ")
I ain't struggle at all, gave him everything
I ain't panic, hopped in my whip and left
Time to do some homework, I gotta put that boy to rest
He look like a killer, I'm 'bout to put him to the test
Wanna kill me a nigga all you see in my face is death, nigga (won't this nigga)
On the 'gram, scrollin' through my timeline (I'm just chillin')
On some ho's page, look what I find (Look at here!)
A stripper bitch post him as her MCM (Lil' bitch)
Same lil' bitch was just in my dm (I'm on it)
Using her to get to him, you know what's up I'm splitting him
I see his whip I'm flippin' that, the dealership won't want it back
Let me write her back and get her contact (What's yo line?)
And call them killers up, it's time to do some contracts (On God!)
Matter of fact, Imma get him set up by the stripper
Tell her I got 50, I know that ho gon be with it (I need the money)
She fucked so many niggas, I know she ain't got no feelings
And I'm sticking to the code, when he drops she goin' with him (Bitch)
Ain't talkin' to no niggas, Imma keep him out my business (Nah)
You know how it goes, street niggas turn witness (Facts)
Goin' through my 'gram, she just hit me with them digits
She said "call later", cause she laid up with her nigga, oh yeah?
(I gotchu)
This might be my only chance to do him
Gotta shut his mouth before he talk and spread the rumor (Talk)
If the word hit the streets, that he robbed me (That he robbed me)
And nigga killed the police gonn' wanna find me (They gonn' be on me)
(Hello? Ay look, I know you said call later, you with a dude or whatever, but look, send me yo location, Imma put it in my GPS right now and just see how far you is, and when he leave just call me, bet.)
Hell yeah, I got the location (I got the location)
Now I'm outside of they crib, I'm just waiting (I'm on it)
I'm textin' her like "How much longer, I'm impatient?" (How long?)
She don't know I'm 'bout to light the block up like it's Vegas
I'm setting over that boy, like bitch what you get for playing (Bitch)
I ain't trynna talk, It's a rap start praying (It's over)
He coming out, my first shot gon' be a headshot
Imma put this draco in his dread-locks
I can't wait to see his blood runnin' out, run up in his crib, find his bitch knock her frontal out
She text me back like "Be on yo' way in 2 minutes." (Alright)
She don't know that in 2 minutes she ain't gon' be livin'
He got in his whip, I ran up and I hit him
When the gun smoke clear, I saw it was the wrong nigga (What the fuck?!)
Now I gotta kidnap her, this a first nigga, I don't know how kidnaps work
Imma kill 'em, but I gotta get my shit back first
(Damn!)
(To be continued...)

(Fuck!)