

## Opps

## Toosii

I was slidin in the opp block tryna opp shop  
You niggas ain't pop shit you don't pop shots  
I was tryna make a stain with his brain in the hot Glock  
You giving out names and then yo opps slide  
Lil Toosii I'm real with it, my niggas out and went fed with it  
You wanted smoke now you dead with it, Don't got a problem inhaling it  
My niggas bang bang from the chain gang to the streets & we drilling shit  
Hollow tips feel up the draco that's max ammo when we spin bet he feelin it  
Watch how this shit get muddy, You say my name you ugly  
She know I'm cute she wanna fuck me, We pass her off like a rugby  
I take you in then you lucky, bitch I do it my own it's nothing  
Don't need for nobody to love me cause my heart cold like a husky

Bitch I been a real nigga, Choppa gone fill up the room aye  
He say he a real hitta, Well he can get swept like a broom aye  
I heard he a pill getter, We set em up in the noon yeah  
Soon as he pull up just watch how I pull up and he get put up like balloons  
yeah  
I'm the shooter and the driver, My bitch she bad like Madonna I put her in a  
ll this designer  
Cougar bitch I got the hookup for keys & trees & gucci & fendi & prada  
Hood nigga ima shop with a booster, I want neck like a rooster  
You say you true to your religion lord forgive my sins I ain't talking bout  
buddha  
My wrist covered in Flintstones, Trap nigga need 10 phones  
Fuck nigga get pissed on, 2 shows got 10 more  
I ain't even sign no deal, Nigga I'm independent  
I ain't had to lease no whips, None of my shit be rented

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Homicides, Ima shoot, Ride the coupe, Yo niggas won't ride for you  
Hide from who, Try ya move, Brodie say why the fuck they tryin yo  
Die to who, Lord knows I go hard promise I won't lie to you  
You turning yo back I won't cry for you, It won't be no tears in my eyes for  
you  
You know I'm rich on the baller, I'm the head honcho shot caller  
Nick nack patty wack I dog her, You wack get back you guarding  
You cappin save a hoe, You prolly can't name a hoe that a niggz ain't hit  
Bad bitch got a gang of those, Got enough for the gang hold  
She slobbering on dick, You pussy we know you a opp shit  
Get hit with a mop stick, Bruce Lee got chopsticks  
Kil Tec gone drop shit, I put a stick to ya head, I put ya head on a stick  
You say you wanted me dead, Well I pray to God you don't miss

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