

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 slobbing 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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