

# OTF KNIGHTMARE

Trippie Redd

Nigga want smoke, lemme know somethin'  
Lam' truck, Rolls truck, both of 'em  
I don't think about death when I pour up  
Hot box in the trench doing donuts

Trap-a-Holics, bitch, like you ain't know, real trap shit!  
Yo, Pi'erre, yo, Pi'erre  
Woah  
OTF, 1400, gang  
Gang  
Gang, gang

You ain't gang, gang, gang, you ain't fucking with us (Gang)  
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You ain't gang, gang, gang, you ain't fucking with us

On the block reppin' gang, gang, grew up real slimy  
If you talk down on the gang, gang, we gon' do you grimy  
On the block I let my chain swing, fuck it (Yeah), nigga, try me  
'Cause we really, really, really, in the field and shit  
Murder, murder, do a hit, I do a drill and shit  
Yeah, murder on my mind, I'm tryna kill some shit  
If you ain't gang, gang, gang, hope you get killed lil' bitch

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Nigga want smoke, lemme know somethin'  
Lam' truck, Rolls truck, both of 'em  
I don't think about death when I pour up  
Hot box in the trench doing donuts  
Gave a bitch Perc' 10, made her throw up  
Everybody on dick when you blow up  
Got 30 for a show, I ain't show up  
I'm trying to be like Meech and not grow up  
I gotta switch on my Glock when I blow it  
And I love my killers, they know it  
You a bitch nigga, jump off the porch  
Headshot when you walk out of court  
From the 'Raq where they murder for sports  
Last opp got murdered, of course

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Real gang members, type of niggas say my name, hit you (Bow)  
Let that flame get you, two niggas end up same picture, uh  
Told myself I ain't have no paper until I can change riches  
Fuck is you lane switching, go ahead set your pace and finish  
All these chains glisten  
Hand them out to my main niggas (Gang)  
Quick to change niggas

Opps now ain't the same niggas (Course not)  
Click-clack, bang (Bang)  
You know I ain't learned that at no range, nigga (Course not)  
Shoot at my veins, pussy can't hang if you ain't gang, nigga

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