

# Bussin'

# Trouble

OG's, young niggas, niggas younger than them

Bussin!

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Think it's a game, don't advise you put my name on wax  
Gooniez shoot off them same lips that put my name on a track  
While I just sit back and sing them lullabies (Rockabye baby)  
Another pussy die  
On the pill I got from Fat Mack strategizing for my empire  
I'm a asshole by nature just like Trae Tha Truth it's spitting fire  
And I'm not a lie  
Want to put me under the test  
Then grab the .357 the murder weapon just to let you niggas know I ain't flee  
xin'  
No shell casings to pick up so I ain't worried about you catching me  
Was taught don't talk about shit so I ain't worried about a snitch  
Now I can do like my big homies used to do  
Just for the rush with automatics it's a house move don't forget to blast

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Salute to my fam who shoot every time Trouble Trouble tell 'em to  
Salute to my niggas who shoot just to say I did it  
'Cuz I fucks with you  
Real battlefield Wayne Perry type of beef  
You the type to tuck your chain I'm tryna make a name  
(Watch this [x3])  
Watch this, watch this, watch this  
Some emotions going to be hit (They gon' be hit)  
Watch this, watch this, watch this  
Get at me you gonna get spinned  
Big dog Trouble no mercy that's the code  
Only mob members and mercs will do anything (I know [x3])  
I touch down and cause hell out of that jail cell  
December 17th 2011 with some killers reppin'  
And all my dogs ain't no peons, we all bosses  
It's just their precision to make your families hate them losses

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