

Step on everything, completely

Call killas, we don't call for help  
Did it all myself [?]  
When I let that wheel go that shit gon' park itself  
We keep a few new opps  
Tinted with a choppy, we done blew threw blocks  
Shootin' shots  
No you can't be gang 'cause we got mutual opps  
Niggas cap  
He tried to run, he got a couple feet, shit hit his back  
Rent a Lamb' truck, we disrespect that shit then give it back  
Pull up try to air their asses out, gon' need some Fix-a-Flat  
You ain't [?] they send it back  
Chasin' check, this ain't safe to rep  
'Cause we've been faced with death  
Killas hunt 'em down, we run the town, they go and take his breath  
It's they block, we spin it 'til it's not, that's just the way we step  
Died with his vest, it hit his neck, that's just a waste of vest  
Gang know it's gang, I won't switch for nothin'  
Hit the button  
If you ain't no driller you should stick to hustlin'  
Shit be nothin'  
Scrollin' through my texts while two bitches fuckin'  
Hit me up then ran, they thought I died, man, them niggas buggin'  
Went to pay 'em visits 'til they fell back  
Talkin' to the homie, he ain't home, he got a jail jack  
Stop they blood flow, we drop a 100 where they sell that  
If I know you plug I might need you, ain't no sell tax  
Had it close  
Body senses tingle, I can feel it when a savage close  
Call the brodie Matt Hardy, flipped it 'til the ladder broke  
[?] tell me pull up, I go grab the locs  
30's out in Boston like I'm Tatum when it matter most  
Shark rented too we tinted spin it through [?]  
The game recruited me to shootin' shit, it was either them [?]  
A bad week  
She just got a call her son was laid up on some backstreet  
Ran threw that caution tape like runners at the track meet  
They predators  
I don't rap about a lot of shit 'cause that shit regular  
Flew his baby mama out to Cali, why you stressin' her?  
He done got indicted, man, I don't pray that they don't catch us up

It ain't too many left of us