(Firemane)
(Shinju)
(RAF, RAF, RAF, RAF)

You better run when you hear that You hear that gun when you hear that You better admit it Send that bird call, yeah, you hear that Yeah, them birds out, yeah, we sent that Call up the gang and they with that All like to come where your shit at We at war again (Yeah)

I drop the racks, supply all the guns, the opps ain't got money to spend

We hit they blocks and left off the guns, so we ain't got nothing to spin (Spin)

Huh, fade away, jump shot, and another spin

Get away from that thot, you ain't got nothing to spend I seen a thotty come fuck up the plot before we come and take that lil' man

Bodies on bodies on bodies on bodies, they dropping a gain

Niggas, they think that all of my guns is robotic, they come wi th the kit

Niggas be thinking 'cause I got these drugs in my body I barely can live (Who?)

Just to be honest, when I got these drugs in my body, I'm high as a bitch (Let's go)

I just might pull up with only Patek on my body and hide in you r bitch (Patek)

You hear that call and my killers gon' pop out the cut and put fire on your bitch

Yeah, hiding your bitch (Dig)

We threw a body inside of that minivan, tell you come find your lil' bitch (Ayy)

We do not tolerate no disrespect 'cause a nigga might die in th is bitch (Swear)

Fast, fast, and my car go fast, fast

Swagger jack, damn, can you give my swag back?

You my son, I'm being a bad dad

Gas bag, gotta sell 'em fast, fast

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