

Gunna Niggas

YBN Nahmir

Ray on the Beat

We some gunna niggas
We carry choppers and pistols too
We some gunna nigga
Yeah, we'll knock you out your shoes
We some gunna niggas
You know we keep the fucking two's
But let a nigga act tough, we leave his name on that tomb
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Leave his name on that tomb, I'll bodybag a nigga
It's wartime so all my niggas rolling off that Jigga
Got Bacardi in the back, if he riding with his niggas
So if we in that beef, I know my niggas pulling triggers
We ain't hiding, we ain't ducking from no action, we about it
Throw your ass up in the river, your ass gon' be drowning
You ain't really in the field, you a clown, boy stop it
Yeah you talking out your body, then my bros keep doing profit
All the niggas that surround me gotta catch a body
So if a nigga want to try me, it's gon' be behind me
All my niggas keep it active, like my nigga Monty
Turned up on your street, we slingin' pot and hit you with that shot
Nigga we not on no box, it ain't no fucking game
I be shopping for some chains, up with Johnny Dank
Screaming, "Fuck a lane switch", they up in your lane
Try to eat off my plate, you catch one to the fucking brain

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