

# No Weapon

YG

No weapon formed against me shall prosper  
No weapon formed against me shall prosper  
No weapon formed against me shall prosper  
No weapon no weapon no opposition stepping  
Please protect me lord my life dangerous  
I rep the section  
No weapon no weapon  
No glizzlies or Smith and Wessons  
The streets don't love nobody  
I promise I learned my lessons

Protect me from the choppas  
The glockers, the opers, and the coppers  
Please protect me lord my life dangerous  
I rep the blocker  
Idolizing movies like Scarfaces and Shottas  
To cryin at cemeteries cause niggas burying they partners  
Gold plated chrome plated, black painted copper  
Stay with heavy metals but I am not a punk rocker  
I'm God son (he God son)  
I'm God son (he God son)  
I'm God son  
What that mean no one can stop him  
I know the haters be hatin but they jock him  
It's blessings on the way can't let the devil block em  
Livin till I'm old as fuck nigga trynna shock em  
Hundred million dollar crib nigga got to live to cop one  
Lord please protect me from these hoes  
The smile in my face but stab me in my back bros  
I am from the gang so I will never complain  
Iced out the cross on the chain to protect me as a whole

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Gotta see my daughter live and my daughter live  
I got two of them, gotta have more of them  
Gotta be here for sure for them  
Real nigga but I gotta be more for them  
Put points on the board got to score for them  
Gotta set em up for sure the M's  
When they find out what's in store for them  
They gone know they dad is really him  
Just waking up in the morning got to thank God  
I don't know but last night feel kind of odd  
I had a dream I seen slim, he was by my side  
He told me somebody fuck with me, It's gone be homicide yea  
I be talking to the dead homies  
I hear voices in my head tellin me who phony

Run up on me nigga you gon see  
God son so for me you know he goin OD  
I'm God son he God son  
I'm God son he God son  
I'm God son  
Protected like in Benz riding shotgun  
Livin life looking over your shoulder is not fun  
Heard the ops hit the block with chops so I gotta cop one

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To be the best sometimes you got to beat the best  
I beat my chest on beats  
But charming I appear features in my flesh  
Some women question of the year  
Will he keep his dreads  
That's his antennas  
Where his power reconnects solar storm shower  
His season's next  
Covid leaned him with the wheezer chest  
Took easy steps  
Keys to whips Heat underneath the bed  
On vaca we sleep good  
We know they whereabouts  
We know where they stay  
This Ak this ain't for play play  
The only way we gone win  
Is when I'm not in the room that you in  
And you not in the rooms that I'm in  
And you still in the room comprehend  
When I say you good, you could chill cause we solid  
All I'm saying is that we got to keep it a thousand  
With each other brother  
It ain't that serious we got this  
Ain't got to talk everyday but we still stay on the topic  
But if we did make time to talk everyday  
We would profit  
I call it offense  
Pray no weapon formed against us will proper