

(DJ Swift on the track)
Ayy, like I know who bust that nigga brain
(Dubba-AA flexin')
(Louie Bandz made anotha' one)

I know who bust that nigga brain, they like "For real?"
They say "Them niggas out that gang, they the youngins of the year"
They say "The smallest shit you do can get you killed"
We up in broad day, so you better keep yo' shell, nigga
I'm out that Nawf, I don't give a fuck 'bout where you from
Nigga know how we comin', we come retarded when we come
You say you gon' kill me, so when you see me, don't play dumb
That nigga diss me, now that bitch ass nigga slump
B strapped with that forty, it ain't no stuntin', he do dumb
We uppin' in public, ain't stoppin' bussin' 'till you done
You gon' get the same treatment as the lil' boy that you son
Nigga spin in my section, we loadin' up to come and hunt, believe tha
t

This for them 38 Babies who out that Nawf, who lay down law
Who make the homicide detectives drawl the chalk
That's what they 'bout
Them niggas pussy, they don't do nun' but talk
So when we catch you, we gon' stretch you
We gon' close yo' fuckin' mouth
And all us certified, all us been on that wall
Gon' buss a nigga shit and ain't gon' speak on what we saw
We got assault rifles for whoever try to assault
Come raise your voice all you wanna, that choppa gon' talk loud
Up on me, you got me fucked up, bitch, I doubt it
Hollows steady bouncin', might as well say that we ballin'
You know it's from that Nawf back to that Fifth, bitch, it's retarded
Get to pickin' you lil' bitches out just like we havin' scallin'
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba

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