

# It Go

Yungeen Ace

Oh, yeah  
Oh, yeah, I'm with this shit, know what I'm sayin'?  
Ayy, I brought that old shit, hold on, watch this

One, I'ma keep this shit gangsta, body for body, these niggas know I ain't t  
he one (The one)  
Two (Two), fuck the rap shit, I'ma do 'em on sight (Fuck)  
Nigga know I'ma shoot my gun (Boom)  
Three, standin' on business, I kill a nigga dead  
I ain't never been the type to run (I ain't never been the type)  
Fuck nigga played, then fuck nigga layed  
And I put that shit on the- Frr

Gang (Gang, nigga)  
I run shit down, man, you niggas is not the- Frr (Uh-huh)  
Same  
On the back of the bitch is a switch when it spit  
It go, "Frr"  
It go, "Frr"  
It go, "Frr"  
It go, "Frr"

Trackhawk slidin' (Vroom, skrrt)  
You'd think it was a game when I caught that body  
The way I was smilin' (Way I was smilin')  
The way he was hollerin' (Boom, baow)  
You niggas be hidin', you niggas be bitch  
From the way that I come  
I don't post on Melvin with a stolen gun (Stolen)  
Nigga Cho a bitch, I'ma show him some (Show him some)  
With the Glock 22, I done stood in the pain with four niggas  
I knew he was dead when that flow hit him (Baow)  
I ain't never been a bitch, I'm a cold killer  
Hardbody lil' nigga, I fold niggas  
7.62, this bitch, it was new  
But, the bitch already got dirty (Got dirty)  
Put him on the news with dirt on my side  
You already know this jit right here on murder (Grr, grr)  
No face, red tape (Red tape)  
I'ma jump in the Splat, I'ma get away (I'ma get away)  
Stood over that boy with a dirty K (Boom)  
I arrive in Houston in a white Wraith (White Wraith)  
Yeah, yeah  
Okay, y'all is a victim (Yeah)  
I made plenty niggas victim (On gang)  
Fuck that, hold on (Wait, Ace)  
I done made lot of niggas dead (Boom)  
I done seen a lot of niggas red (SuWa)  
I done bust a lot of niggas heads (Heads)  
I done made a lot of niggas scared  
If Teku was alive, he be takin' some meds (Takin' some meds)  
Where's your money? Broke nigga, bitch, can't tell me none (Can't tell me no  
ne)  
I was out of my way in the streets  
Fuck nigga, you was beggin', you was tellin' to front you some (Front you so  
me)

One, I'ma keep this shit gangsta, body for body, these niggas know I ain't t  
he one (I ain't the one)  
Two, fuck the rap shit (Two), I'ma do 'em on sight  
Know I'ma shoot my gun (Shoot that, baow)  
Three, standin' on business, I kill a nigga dead  
I ain't never been the type to run (I ain't never been the type to run)  
Fuck nigga played, then fuck nigga layed  
And I put that shit on the- Frr

Gang (Gang, nigga)  
I run shit down, man, you niggas is not the- Frr (Not)  
Same  
On the back of the bitch is a switch when it spit  
It go, "Frr"  
It go, "Frr"  
It go, "Frr"  
It go, "Frr" (Swear)

He know (He know)  
It's fuck him, you know his cousin, TK, and Ksoo (Ayy, fuck y'all cousin, bu  
t, look)  
Oh, they know (They know)  
I'ma slide, everytime sheddin' a tear, a nigga done die (Skrtrt)  
Bitch, I'm a menace, I ain't givin' no opinion (Uh-huh)  
No nigga gon' get in that car and go slide (Go shoot)  
Under that mask, that old Ace  
Steppin' on shit, nigga, face to face (Baow)  
That lil' boy that died was a call away (Call away)  
"How he get away with murder?" I'ma show the way (Damn, bro)  
These niggas be gettin' on my top (Uh)  
Eleven hundred shots from the Glock (Boom, baow)  
Everything living is dead  
Everything living is dead (Everything)  
Killin' my enemy, nigga

It go, "Frr-frr," nigga  
They know "Frr-frr" hit 'em  
I "Frr-frr," sit 'em  
Active on trigger, "Frr-frr, frr-frr"  
Nigga, how I step on niggas  
They will- "Frr-frr," nigga  
They know "Frr-frr" hit 'em  
I "Frr-frr," sit 'em  
Active on trigger, "Frr-frr, frr-frr"  
Nigga, how I step on niggas

Gang (Gang)  
I run shit down, man, you niggas is not the- Frr (Uh, you not)  
Same  
On the back of the bitch is a switch when it spit  
It go, "Frr"  
It go, "Frr"  
It go, "Frr"  
It go, "Frr"