They Blame Us
(Uuuuuhhh)
Silly vibes when we roll up
Homicide you in danger
In the field like a soldier
We spin a block
We drop a opp
Let off them bangas

I got straight shooters when its up bitch I can't tame them Come fully steppers they arm and they dangerous I got some nigga in the grave some in chambers Multiple vibes We steady droppin then they blame us We load that A.I Creating chaos And bitch we hop in that feet don't make us come chase Yah Double the block back to back My killas kill for a fact We leave him dead where he at Walk with the rupt Three hundred Spartans We standing on that Surrounded by gun fire Walking shit down michael myers Hundred shots in the field Reign of fire Homicides mama cry Make a nigga soul retire

Silly vibes when we roll up Homicide you in danger In the field like a soldier We spin a block We drop a Opp Let off them bangas Silly vibes when we roll up Homicide you in danger In the field like a soldier We spin a block We drop a Opp Let off them bangas Silly vibes when we roll up Homicide you in danger In the field like a soldier We spin a block We drop a Opp Let off them bangas