

Opp Boyz

Yungeen Ace

Oh, yeah, you know who the opps, niggas just be speakin', like
You, you know I ain't speakin' for my own, this shit been the truth, you know?

Oh, shit, a nigga know I ain't duckin' no action, though
I don't hear what? What up? (Cutta, we rich)

Why they tryna put that blame on me?
Walkin' 'round my city with all these chains on me
I can't leave my crib without that flame on me, yeah
I can't let your nigga get no stain on me, yeah
I love my dawgs, they gon' slide when I tell them, "Slide"
Puttin' pressure on the opps, they can't come outside
I'm tryna take, like, ten of yours if you take one of mine
It's time to focus on the M's, the murder on my mind

And I got murder on my mind, kill anyone against me
Bitch, I'm 'bout my business, so fuck nigga, don't tempt me
Got four hundred shots in this car
Steady smokin' dead opps in this Glock
Nigga tryna play, boy, you know I run my bands up
Boy, you broke as fuck, tell that nigga put his mans up
Seven six two, this shit shootin' out the Drac'
Free Ksoo, I hope you beat this murder case
If you're lookin' for my mega money in the trap
Threw away my other phone, I had a feeling it was tapped
No, I ain't friendly with these rappers, I know all these niggas cap
Opportunity in my city, put my city on the map

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And I know, I got mad love for my bros
I don't make a move without my pole
'Cause I know how this street shit go, oh
I ain't suuwoo, but I wanna see blood
No handout, you I got it out the mud
Put a bag on his head, extra cash for the show though
They cut my footsteps and knock off the shooter
Saw my nigga down bad, told 'em I got some work for 'em
I bossed up in life, now everybody wanna work for me
Everything that go wrong, they put the blame on me
Ain't gon' stop 'til my body underground, six feet

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