

NLE Choppa, Capo

Yeah, huh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Huh? Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Hahaha

I ain't doin' no playing Jack, you hear me?

Yeah, yeah, hrrroww

Bow, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm tired of him breathing, I'm taking his breath (Huh?)

Shoot to my right, my flag on the left

I earned my stripes but I'm not a ref

These niggas, they woke, they overslept (Yeah)

My bitch, she clutch because she a nurse

Whenever I'm down she give me a perc

The police pull up, my gun in her purse

The ops pull up, put him on a shirt

Bitch, we came in this world and we lookin' for murder

Knock yo cap off and it's word to Bobby Shmurda

Nigga watch yo mouth, I would hate to have to hurt ya

You would kill off a perc but snitch when you sober

Man down in the street, man, this nigga tried to play me

I hit one in the head but his gun was on safety

They askin' how I been, what I been feelin' lately

I got good aim in the pocket like I'm Brady

Can't speak on the shit I did to you

To be honest, them bullets wasn't meant for you

I'm sorry that they hit you

Fuck that, spin again, shoot the friend too

See at first I was gon' stop and chill

Hell nah, how them hollows feel?

I'm independent, can't sign a deal

Won't sell out for a couple mill

Before you try and rob, hit yo knees and pray to Buddha

Soon as you up it, Lil Trey gonna shoot ya

Remember I was young and I used to be a hoopa

I got into guns then I turned to the shoota

Knock off yo head, call that a fuckin' train wreck

Bitch, close yo legs, where the fuck is yo brain at?

Wet a nigga block, make it look like we painted

Man I used to struggle, now a nigga famous

I'm 16, with big dreams, I wanna be a star

I used to spend money on lil things, now I want a car

Aye, that Rollie or that Audemars, where do I start?

Man this lean fuckin' up my tummy, makin' me fart

Hunnid-sumthn shots in the rental

My bitch, she bad, like Kendall

I'm poppin' niggas like pimple

I'm in her mouth, that's dental

We strapped up like a gay ho

We kill niggas like Tadoe

We ruthless like Fredo and love totin' Dracos

Mop a nigga with the .40, I'm a janitor

We smokin' on gas, that's cannabis

That's a lot in the Draco, I'm a animal

In Florida, chillin' in Panama

He said he want smoke, I hope that he ready

I put on my mask like Jason and Freddy

You soft as a bear, just like Teddy

I shoot him in the head, knock out his spaghetti (Yeah)

I'm tired of him breathing, I'm taking his breath (Huh?)

Shoot to my right, my flag on the left

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