Aiyyo we comin in, you could feel the place, rumblin Got it tumblin, we 'gon back it up, make it come again We comin in, you could feel the bass, rumblin Got it tumblin, niggas jumpin up we got it dumb again Time to throw yo' guns again, shots for the dead and gone Niggas dead wrong took your chain you got deaded on Broke killers dope dealers what I'm reppin for Them broke niggas, if why I keep a weapon for I keep reppin 'til I get reprimanded Way I shoot, with the left niggas think I'm left handed Niggas get left stranded with the tech nine When I connect nine leave yo' body layin to collect time Never let nobody disrespect mine Watch the way you walk, when you hit me on direct lines 'Cause anything you say, can and will be used against you And this that gangsta shit, that you don't wanna get into

Fuck all this rhetoric, gunshots let it rip A steel plated point blank vest is what you better get Daeth is how we settle it, fuck yo' confederate Twenty years later same nigga just a better whip Y'all niggas delicate, one hit yo' head a split I don't work for peanuts I'm a tiger not an elephant But for nothin I set it quick, just for the hell of it Just to beat yo' ass is worst than out of court settlement Ain't nothin changed but the glock and the caliber You funny ass niggas is not in my caliber Comin at me crazy you get popped in the cabbage bruh Niggas need to stop, 'fore I cock back the hammer BUCK I scream so much I type in all caps You couldn't fuck with me if I was writin your raps You wouldn't know gangsta shit if it fell right in your lap Sticky Fingaz get niggas hype and all out!!!!