

# Wili'n Wili'n

Onyx

Axe wanna blow your face to the back of your head  
thinking that you livin nigga but you are actually dead  
your whole gaming like the whole new york steadys right  
you got a gun you aim it right  
you play these streets you play it tight  
you r dirt all my life would make my niggas pray like whats the deal  
with got no still  
kill nigga off to mills  
seein this rap it makes you ill  
back soldiers fuck with crews  
pass a heat some im big \*\*\*\*\*  
beeing broke yea i know how it feels  
cant even pay a dollar bill ask me bout you and mill  
dont you just got my deal last stop and chill you whacked my dream.  
got no skill make me just dissapear \*\*\*\*\* shit this shit  
\*\*  
niga what what

We Wili'n Wili'n, We Wili'n Wili'n, We Wili'n Wili'n,  
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We Wili'n Wili'n

born friday thirteen a minuite after a corner of a night  
my class cracking high your ass is tight get ass a bomb  
mash as make you bomb probably i got three more for you to see how far the f  
uck ill be  
you too black too high off to lay a coca the only shine youll be givin is th  
e shine of your eye  
world is critical you read it to you do they \*\*\* you  
you bueatiful they murdered you they \*\*\* you like niggas do

where iam from no lovage come from  
niggas wana get dumb i got that  
he wants his street harder  
be my peace my smoking dancer  
nigga wont roll this shit back  
live got case is back  
nigga  
\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*

shit every nigga is touchable K H one time life keeps buzzin you  
lil shot is being \*\*\* too  
say i sight up knew  
\*\*\*\*\*

tracable i heard gun or two putting a nigga down make sure he wont come to

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raise your heart to make your blood drop  
Fuck the cops fuck the freestyle cant clock excuse my glock  
fsnass like it or not  
fredo star niga blaze yoursell feel me niggas they raise yourself  
\*\*  
nigga hit the deck \*\*\* around your neck

niggas r like do me a disrespect cant even walk your own projects shot your  
leg under pressure under stress my guns a test

shes in a club you runnin high know me got gun inside  
shoot the five nigga no what level \*\* so much better born this hell \*\*\* dead  
end  
fuck you gonna do bout that fifteen niggas be on your back, lai your ass to  
the ground so flat  
niggas dont even know where you at  
wilin wilin on a tag go four yours nigga \*\*\*

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