

## Bushes

## Plies

Ay bra drop us off right here  
right here the blue house bra  
Ay bra lets get in these bushes  
when that fuck nigga get here he gets it

You don't know it but I done peeped where you stay pussy  
Bitch you gettin to yo house, I be right in yo bushes  
Jump out with that choppa, actin real foolish  
Keep bullshittin nigga I'mma be right in yo bushes

You don't know it but I done peeped where you stay pussy  
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But get dropped off wit them goons late night  
We gone dug off wit them choppas and sit tight  
Lay right in yo bushes until you come back  
And when we finish them crackas gone have to put you on ice  
Nigga jumpin up out them bushes ain't nothin nice  
We gone throw some shit but ain't gone be rice  
Hollow points gone be whistlin comin back to back  
Nigga we murkin we ain't worried bout you buckin back  
We ain't come for the money we come for yo life  
Nigga we patient wit this shit we'll lay all night  
We done did it before laid till the sunlight  
You don't know it yet but fuck nigga you gettin wiped

Got on my monkey suit layin in this wet grass  
Got me hot pussy I wanna give it to you bad  
Soon as you turn up in this bitch we puttin it on yo ass  
Fuck niggas that run they mouths don't last  
Me and my goons don't argue nigga we toe tag  
You ain't do it right them crackas gone bring them body bags  
Wanna see what you do when you see that ski mask  
Want see you smile for that yoppa when you see it flash  
We ain't gone let you get out we shootin thru yo glass  
Walkin to yo car shooting that choppa lookin mad  
Bustin from the front, the goons bustin from the back  
Clique of young niggas gettin off in all black

My goons lurk all day lookin for spots  
Tryin to find where you layin and what you got  
Might done followed you home weither you know it or not  
Until we peep something nigga we circling the block  
Keep them yoppas on deck so we ready to squab  
Nigga ridin all mornin since 7 o'clock  
I'm on yak they on pills we ready to wile  
So if you slippin and we peep you we ready to plie  
Four yoppas fifty rounds two hundred shots  
All us ridin with big toolies no glocks  
All the yoppas off safety no locks  
Better hope yo bushes ain't our next spot

[Hook]