

Shots Fired

Tank

Shots fired-fired-fired
Shots fired-fired-fired

Told her if you can leave me, you gonna leave me work
Him gonna probably do you worse now
Now you get the shots fired,
Told her if she dead it all bring that hurst
Leave the Gucci Louie purse
Now you get the shots fired.

My money long, my whips grown
Yeah I'm talking big shit up in Patrone
You think u the shit girl I put you on
You think u the shit, girl I put you on.
Put you on, put you on
You think you the shit, girl I put you on.
Put you on, put you on
You think you the shit, shots fired.
Bang bang, she faded, bang bang she faded
Bang bang, she faded, (bang bang) shots fired
Bang bang, she faded, bang bang she faded
Bang bang, she faded, (bang bang) shots-shots fired

Girl if she drop it I'ma get it first,
Make that ass go to work, now look at your shots fired,
When I get it, I got this smell right on my shirt
I'ma make this pussy hurt, now look at your shots fired.

My money long, my whips grown,
Yeah I'm talking big shit up in Patron
You think you the shit, girl I put you on
Girl you think you the shit, girl I put you on.
Put you on, put you on
You think you the shit, girl I put you on.
Put you on, put you on
You think you the shit, shots fired.
Bang bang, she faded, bang bang she faded
Bang bang, she faded, (bang bang) shots fired
Bang bang, she faded, bang bang she faded
Bang bang, she faded, (bang bang) shots-shots fired

Told her if she leavin' ain't no coming back
DJ go and running back
Let em know if shots fired,
Rounding in the club put the bag is,
Bottles... from the sky, shots fired.