## Gang Life Pt.2

Yo doe, We gon keep feeding these niggas My fillet minjon I keep it on me My fillet minjon to all my shorties Yo doe, We gon keep feeding these niggas Yo doe, We gon keep feeding these niggas My fillet minjon I keep it on me My fillet minjon to all my shorties My fillet minjon is a 40 Well done medium rare death in the air, yea I'm back on it I might squeal on lil niggaz I put a baby in his womb I straight kill a nigga I'm a gangsta watching life progress I love my kids so much I tatt em all on my chest I'm in that spiderman, in them cardier lenses My gun don't jam I got the peter parker spider senses I'm on point, your strap is in your spare tire My strap on my lap wrapped in that h attire I'm a frequent flyer, met a genie sorceror The lear come with the crew like john travolta Public enemy, like john dillinger I hit a pig in the face with the dillinger 45 a.c.p, I shoot a gangsta out his a.c.g Bitch nigga please nigga please This is for my lex ave niggas My southside niggas, my elot niggas counting them niggas From central icelint, brentwood to hempstad Get tha brick money and, keep them wolves fed I twist a swisher, I keep a blicka And 2 white girls playing naked twister Bulletproof surbuban, 30 shot glock in it Pull up at the light, it look like barack in it Bentley brooklyn, you know that I'm stalkin it With all this beef you know I ain't stoppin it Nigga don't get fillet minjoned up nigga

That's the new motto Fillet minjon steel on my waist Fuck the police, haiti what's good