

LOU WILL

Stunna 4 Vegas

I'm the one and I shoot like Lou Will
I'm bleedin' like they cut off my fingers
Conceited, I like countin' blue bills
That lil' nigga bald like Lil' Bill
Say you a killer we don't know who you is
He touchin' that fire in real life he won't shoot shit
Freaky I might just pull up with a new bitch
Like I got a fever I'm too sick
I'm bussin', she rollin'
Off this perc we gone fuck 'til the morning
I got her runnin' and moanin'
Come here lil' hoe where you goin'
She cold, I'm icy
I came in this bitch, it started snowing
Nigga claim he don't like me, wanna be just like me
Act like a opp, he a fan I know it
They wanna see me fall
Feet in the dirt they won't knock me off
Before that Imma kill 'em all
I drop a bag and get rid of y'all
That bitch wanna fuck me raw

Put my hand up her skirt when she top me off
We rockin' with glocks like it's Mardi Gras
Nigga think with yo head before we saw it off
She sucked the dick 'til her jaws locked
You would've thought she was on molly raw
Won't fuck me better look like a barbie doll
I had to cut some niggas off 'cause they wasn't ready when gangsta shit start poppin' off
Bitch you know I'm dope like fentanyl
My lil' niggas lift up then let him off
Anyone who's an opp I pray for y'all
Open fire with this glock and spray all of y'all
I'm the one and I shoot like Lou Will
I'm bleedin' like they cut off my fingers
Conceited, I like countin' blue bills
That lil' nigga bald like Lil' Bill
Say you a killer we don't know who you is
He touchin' that fire in real life he won't shoot shit
Freaky I might just pull up with a new bitch
Like I got a fever I'm too sick
Aye bitch I love countin' blue bills
She a freak she just swallowed the blue pill
She wanna fuck on the guys, she like yo crew lit
We push up out of the bed hoppin' out in some new shit
Like DJ drop my new shit
The latest the youngin' be draped in some new shit

My old hoe ain't got shit on my new bitch
I catch an opp, gotta get me a new stick
Pull up with this mac, who you with
They knockin' you off and who you with
You know I got that Nike, just do it
No advance bitch I been ran through it
I'm the man these lil' niggas influenced
Hundred grand in a month I blew it
Pay you late, you stank manure, sewer
Time 'fore time what the fuck was he doing
Bitch I came up from the cement
She tryna catch my semen
Hoe tryna kill my kids
I'm tryna make the opps meet the reaper
God on my side but I be with demons
Fuck the stack 2020 I might get a demon
Bitch I'm blowin' racks at Neiman's
My lil' niggas blow opps for no reason
We wet shit and stretch shit
We tryna send shots not a message
Keep this glock bitch I'm very protective
Me and my body guard getting active together
Bitch play and we step on whoever
Who want it, nobody, who better than Stunna
Lil 4 times bitch I seen several of them

You lil niggas need to get it together

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>