

All These Niggas (feat. Lil Durk)

King Von

[Intro: King Von]

DJ on the beat so it's a banger

Yeah[Verse 1: Lil Durk]

All these niggas actin' like they with that?shit,?I ain't stuntin'?these niggas (Let's get it)
Lamb' truck?sittin' so low had to crouch my back, fuck around,?had?to?sit on my?pimp

How you gon'?back door nigga you love for a little bit of clout?

That's a shame on niggas (Shame on niggas)

How you gon' sit in my car, tryna play Lil Pump like we ain't too dangerous?

Bro got trial, he lost faith, he looked up when they changed the verdict (Let's get it)

Robbers goofy, stains pay me for a song, don't clear the verse (Don't clear the verse)

We don't go off names, I don't care who they is, we go off murders (We go off murders)

This your first time buying that za za, I need 4K for the sherbet[Verse 2: King Von]

He a pussy, I know niggas in his hood, that boy a ho (That boy a ho)

That pussy dookie, I be fuckin' his main bitch, and he don't know (And he don't know)

We got .45 drums, everytime they see me I'm on go (Bow-bow)

Tooka in my lung, I say that everytime, 'cause he got smoked (He got smoked)

Fuck how you feel, for real, my best friend, he got killed

We was in that field for real, blowin' niggas down, boy, come here

Everything I say, I mean it, 6ix9ine he say he seen't it

They know King Von a demon, super cold that boy anemic

[Verse 3: Lil Durk]

Nigga, don't say it in my face

They say it when I turn my back

Lil' nigga, let's do it (Let's do it)

Ain't gotta back door, ain't gotta snake you out

Lil' nigga, you know we into it

Nigga, you ain't good in your hood

You can't even go to your hood

Why you tryna blame your hood?

You don't wear chains in the hood

You don't even claim your hood

Yeah

O'Block, OTF, 300, bitch, just check the stats

Nigga said that he be throwin' shots, I bet he catch 'em back

I called folks'em late, I know they up, I know they in the trap (Trap)

Got his lo', man his ass a goofy got his shit off Snap'

[Chorus: King Von]

I been shootin' guns, I got bodies from way back

I spent a lot on bonds, once I beat my case I made it back

You know they like to run, but you better not trip, boy, watch your step

And I'm just havin' fun, and I got that aim shoot like I'm Steph

[Verse 4: King Von]

Bet yo' bitch wanna meet me, she seen me on the TV
She in love with all these VV's, Icebox made my shit look 3D
Hell no, I ain't hear your CD, I'm right here in your city (Uh, huh)
They like, Von, you better tuck your chain
Don't nobody wanna die, ain't nobody that silly [Chorus: King Von]
I been shootin' guns, I got bodies from way back
I spent a lot on bonds, once I beat my case I made it back
You know they like to run, but you better not trip, boy, watch your step
And I'm just havin' fun, and I got that aim shoot like I'm Steph

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