308

[22Gz](22Gz)

[Intro]
Ghosty
Hahaha
Grrrrrrrrr
Twirl, twirl
Folk
Gang-gang-gang

[Chorus]
When we spin through, it's a DOA
We caught a opp at like 3:08
Fuck it?and?fuck up a?BOA
I think they mad that I?beat the case
Eyeballin' work, I don't need to weigh
Catchin' man down then I speed away
Gang, gang
Sniper, the blicky, the blicky, the blicky

[Verse 1]
Boy, you at least tryna lean on me
Who got-? Can't speak on it
Fat ass butt, I'ma squeeze on it
Better back up before I squeeze on it
We spot 'em, we on 'em
Let off some shots, we off this
Slick talk, better have the bing on you
Walk up, drive-by, spin on him
Fuck all the opps, I'ma kill all of 'em
Opp Treesh, back out, piss on her
Free gang-gang, swear I miss all 'em
Flock up the whip, make it flip over
She wanna rump, told her bend on me
Bust up the spot, I got ten on me
Count hella guwop, see the bling on it
The drip, a drop, I rain on 'em

[Chorus]
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[Verse 2]
Perkies bussin', shoot up the function
Aim for his pumpkin, word to my mother
Flock up the junction
This off the top, ain't no punchin'
Shout out my buzzins
Brody gon' punch it
Folks are everywhere, lurkin'
Where you gon' run to?
Wish a nigga touch me
Sniper Disciples, my shooters gon' come through

[Chorus]
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