

# Set Trippin (feat. O.T. Genasis & Mozzy)

## Casanova

Punch you in the face, muthafucka I knock ya teeth out  
Every time I come through, nigga I got my heat out  
If you want smoke, ain't nothin' we gotta speak 'bout  
See you with that red flag on, what that be 'bout  
Punch you in the face, muthafucka I knock ya teeth out  
Every time I come through, nigga I got my heat out  
If you want smoke, ain't nothin' we gotta speak 'bout  
See you with that red flag on, what that be 'bout  
Throw ya hood up, nigga bang  
How you tryna rep the hood, you ain't even gang  
Throw ya hood up, nigga bang  
How you tryna rep the hood, you ain't even gang  
I'm set trippin' on you niggas  
Y'all don't bleed like I bleed, I'm gorilla  
The homies mad cause some crips is my hittas  
I do a show, drop a bag, they gonna get ya  
I'm colorblind, I can't see shit  
But this mac on my dresser with a full clip  
I don't crack under pressure, fuck the bullshit  
When I slide, homicide, then a news clip  
Reporting live from your hood  
On the 5 I wish you would  
Come around me with that fake shit  
Throwing gang signs, we don't say shit  
Applying pressure when I run him down  
I'ma start G-checking all you fuckin' clowns  
One question, are you fuckin' down?  
Wrong answer, here's a hunnid rounds  
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Throw ya hood up, nigga bang  
How you tryna rep the hood, you ain't even gang  
Who brought you home, how you turn blood?  
Who loc'd you in, how you turn cuz?  
Who brought you home, how you turn blood?

Who loc'd you in, how you turn cuz? Give it to a nigga right in broad day  
On his block, fuck a warning shot, let 'em all spray  
Throwin' shots, right in front of cops, wit a long K  
Fuck a opp, let his body rot in his hallway  
He got hit, she got hit, then the V flipped  
Try and run, shots fired, then his knees clipped  
Snatch his flag, now he mad, I'ma polygraph  
Why you lyin', now you lyin' in a bodybag Punch you in the face, muthafucka I knock ya teeth  
out  
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