

6ix9ine

Scum gang!
 Bang run up kick the door
 Bang fucking up that pole
 Bang nigga want that smoke
 Bang niggas do that talk
 Bang fuck all that talk and let's go
 Bang niggas don't want war
 Bang fuck all that talk and let's go
 Bang niggas don't want war
 Tekashi 6ix9ine don't fall boy
 Tekashi 6ix9ine no broke boy
 Tekashi 6ix9ine tote poles boy
 Tekashi gone let that go boy
 Whip that back .44 boy
 Shoot you through your cross boy
 Leave you in a hole boy
 You gon' get exposed boy
 Pull up with the Glocks out, red dots out
 Pull them mops out and the chops out
 Niggas ain't out
 Goin' all out when we back out that's a blackout
 Shooters all gon' and I clack out
 That's that's a man down we're way down
 We don't play around, you could lay down you gon stay down
 Don't say nothing, get flamed now
 You erased now leave you face down on the playground
 Pull up on a nigga too deep
 Niggas on shit so I ain't gonna see 'em
 In a nigga city where I run around with the heat
 Pop out, Glocks out niggas ain't tryna speak
 Fire on me, boy must be brazy nigga
 Uh, rainbow lasers nigga
 Uh, cut your face with a razor nigga
 Uh, lame list can't save you nigga
 Bang run up kick the door
 Bang fucking up that pole
 Bang nigga want that smoke
 Bang niggas do that talk
 Bang fuck all that talk and let's go
 Bang niggas don't want war
 Bang fuck all that talk and let's go
 Bang niggas don't want war

But I know you ain't thuggin' nigga
You ain't really on nothing nigga
You don't want no trouble nigga
You a fumble nigga
You don't want it with my Harlem nigga
Hundred bucks you gon' crumble nigga
Quit frontin' nigga
Boy you need to be humble nigga
Ten toes, I don't stumble nigga
Double-double nigga, ten shots, that gets one clip
I don't got no jungle nigga
I swear this shit no fair
You don't wanna end up in the crosshairs
Leave a nigga froze up in them Moncler
ACOG on his mug make em more clear
And I swear that the niggas deserve it uh
Niggas they snakes, they serpents uh
They pussy and that is my verdict uh
Retaliate and we burnin' 'em
I bust and I know that I'm hurtin' 'em
She suckin' em off the percy uh
She love me, she say I'm so perfect uh
Now she busy sucking my posse uh
We squadin' we lookin like a mafia
I'm booted, I popped me a molly uh
I'm geekin', I'm rowdy I'm fired up
I wish a little nigga would try and run up
Bang!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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