

# Homicide (feat. BandGang Lonnie Bands)

## Shoreline Mafia

[Chorus: Ohgeesy]

This a BandGang, Off The Xan Gang  
When I'm in the A, I be post with ManMan  
When I'm in the D, I be post with Lonnie  
And my bitch with the shits like she Bonnie  
(Ron-Ron do that shit)

Glock forty, gotta tuck it by my Tommys  
Chain swangin', if you reach, it's a homi'  
It's gon' be a homicide, I don't work a nine to five  
I be sellin' dope in the trap, gettin' hella high

[Verse 1: Ohgeesy]

Niggas barely gettin' by, they be on some bum shit  
I be on some take all the bread and the crumbs shit  
Your bitch a cold piece, she swallow all my munchkins  
Suckin' on my dick in the middle of the function  
Suckin' on my dick in the middle of the party  
VLONE like Bari, said I'm daddy like I'm Maury  
Tryna have a menage just like Safaree  
Three car gar-in-age and it's full of Ferraris  
I be sippin' lean, I don't really sip Bacardi  
I made it off the coke, and the dope, and the molly  
I be sippin' lean, I don't really sip Bacardi  
I made it off the dope, and the coke, and the molly

[Chorus: Ohgeesy]

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Hey, Ron-Ron on the beat

Man, I'm on the stove with it (On the stove with it)

Man, you niggas sheep

Man, I'm a gorilla (I'm a gorilla)

Lookin' like an E

Man I see the ho in you (boy)

Cut into a freak

Like, bitch, I see the gold in you, hold on  
Buy a thousand numbers then I spread it out (Spread it out)  
94, 96, nigga take every route (Take every route)

Nigga you ain't never hit a country town and tear it down (And tear it down)  
You ain't never come back, nigga, eighty thou (Hey)  
Lil' nigga, sit down, this big boy shit (Big boy shit)  
Nigga, I ain't no rapper, I'll split your shit (I'll split your shit)  
Huh, we threw 'em all and shh, we stopped sendin' that shit (Stopped sendin' that shit)  
And the oldheads love me 'cause I'm livin' this shit ('Cause I'm livin' this shit)  
And y'all last two killers, yeah, they both got hit (Hey)  
My last two bitches, yeah, they both got pimped (Hey)  
Yeah, that Draco got a kick, almost broke my wrist (Hey)  
And I'm still on the run, tell the judge suck a dick[Chorus: Ohgeesy]  
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