

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]

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
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 2: BandGang Lonnie Bands]

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>