

# 4L

## 21 Savage

Solid nigga, real street nigga  
A hundred percent, a hundred and ten percent  
Ain't no cut on this shit, nigga  
This shit blue magic, nigga, like Frank Lucas nigga on god  
Four trap spots at the bottom of the hill (Straight up)  
Tryna diss Savage, that'll prolly get you killed (On god)  
I get my shooter smoked, I think he finna spill (Swear)  
The beans, I got X, dawg, 75 cents a pill (21)  
Tez took a 15, finna come back on a pill (Free Tez)  
Pop took 19 'fore he was 19, made me shed a tear (Free Pop)  
Blew up on me own, no cosigns I was stiff (On God)  
I swear I went like six times  
Platinum 'fore I signed my deal (Straight up)  
We used to cut MAC 90s before  
They made them Dracs (On my mama)  
I'm so Slaughter Gang, I'ma nut on her face (21)  
Captain Save-A-Ho, you might get shot in your cape (On god)  
Niggas drop a mixtape, then they tattoo they face (Lil' pussy)  
Niggas drop an album, then pretend to be gangsta (Lil' bitch)  
Imagine every hood, you gon' make it up, ain't you?  
He done made up dead homies, man this nigga a prankster  
I got niggas down to roll, for our flock, they'll shank you (On God)  
Give me head in a brand new car (Yeah)  
Hit her from the back, need Geico, (21)  
She got fat 'cause a nigga made her stay in  
The house so I got the bitch lipo (Straight up)  
Ridin' 'round town with a Glock,  
but if it's a hit I'ma use my rifle (On God)  
You can ask all the opps, niggas know  
4L gang go psycho (I swear)  
Cap-ass, rap-ass, bat her in her back ass  
You know you ain't built like that, play  
And get your ass smashed  
All black ski mask, pull up on your street fast  
Bodybag a nigga ass, throw his body in the trash  
I'm a young trap ass, strapped-ass, no time for the yap ass  
Get a nigga clapped ass, Zone 6  
Ride around with it in my lap ass  
Leave your man's brain in your motherfuckin' lap ass nigga  
Bow-bow-bow-bow-bow-bow-bow-bow  
Brrr-bow-bow-bow-bow

I wanted to come in, know what I'm talkin' about  
'Cause you talkin' that shit  
This that Zone 6 shit for y'all niggas  
(Stop all that cap-ass shit)  
I'm a Zone 6-er Mr. Remixer  
Mr. Fuck-Her-Then-I-Hit-Her-Pass-Her-To-My-Nigga  
Only thing I smoke on is a big Swisher  
And I don't sip liquor, I sip lean, yes, sir  
Pull up on the curb, hope I serve a nigga bird (Serve a bird)  
Who run the block? Slimeball, that's the word (Slime)  
Get a nigga topped, off top, non-stop, on my block  
I got shooters totin' their Glock,  
it's a 30 in his Glock (Yeah that 30)  
Niggas ain't rockin' how we rockin', we rock-solid (4L)  
And I keep them blues in my pocket, ten thousand (Uh huh)  
Five on your head, nigga, get your head chopped (Do that)  
Ride through my hood and I got the top chopped (What?)  
Off, when I ride off (What?)  
Smoke gas, cough (Dude)  
Bitch give me mouth (Uh huh)  
Big dawg, boss (Big dawg)  
Y'all know what it cost (You know)  
Just to be a boss (Be a boss)  
Well, you gotta wipe some niggas off  
Yo gotta run off on the plug  
Yo gotta shoot at some nigga  
Let him know you don't give no fucks  
If he really 'bout that life, then,  
Nigga, show you 'bout your business  
Don't be schemin' on a hunnid, nigga  
Run up you a millionCap-ass, rap-ass, bat her in her back ass  
You know you ain't built like that  
Play and get your ass smashed  
All black ski mask, pull up on your street fast  
Bodybag a nigga ass, throw his body in the trash  
I'm a young trap ass, strapped-ass, no time for the yap ass  
Get a nigga clapped ass, Zone 6  
Ride around with it in my lap ass  
Leave your man's brain in your  
Motherfuckin' lap ass nigga (21, 21)I was little, now I'm bigger (Now I'm bigger)  
I was broke, now I'm worth eight figures (Eight figures)  
It's either you against us or you with us (Lil' bitch)  
Malcolm might get killed in the middle (On God)  
Mini-14, I was 17 first time I shot it  
Nigga, I was on Glenfair (On my mama, dawg)

Went hollow, Collier Ridge to VC  
Robbin', landin',  
All the way to Line Street, they don't play fair (21, 21)  
If you make your bed, you gon' lay there (You gon' lay there)  
Made a hunnid on Austin off my cell, yeah (Off my cell, yeah)  
It was a trap spot and I used to stay there (On God)  
On my dead brother, I kept a K there (Straight up)  
Tryna spend the night, you must be fuckin' or somethin' (Lil' bitch)  
I want you to suck me like you suckin' your thumb (21)  
Savage rich as fuck, but I save money like a bum (On God)  
Made it to the top, but I give back to the slum (Straight up)Cap-ass, rap-ass, bat her in her back ass  
You know you ain't built like that  
Play and get your ass smashed  
All black ski mask, pull up on your street fast  
Bodybag a nigga ass, throw his body in the trash  
I'm a young trap ass, strapped-ass, no time for the yap ass  
Get a nigga clapped ass, Zone 6  
Ride around with it in my lap ass  
Leave your man's brain in your motherfuckin'  
Lap ass nigga (21, 21)

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