

Bout Me

Devour

Lemme tell you something bout me
I'm with the shit boy
Fourteen
I done popped my first clip boy

Since then I had to keep it on my hip boy
If I let it ring
Then I'll promise I won't miss boy
You'll be get it crackin'
Get it crackin'

Stay up in the section where all the shit happen
Up and down Wolfskill to the 7 Hunnids
If I see the police best believe I'm runnin'
I'm posted up with Scrappy
Posted up with Rugrat
One in the dome
Just in case I gotta bus back
Shootouts in public
I ain't already done that

But if you tryna fade muhfucka we can run that
That's one thing I never turn down my whole life
Fuck I look like being scared of a fight
Momma told me if they trip then take flight
Knock me down once shit I finna get him twice

Pistol on fire pistol on go
Keep on me cuz these streets really cold
Just made a few bands give my microphone
And I will never spend none of it
Up on these hoes
Pistol on fire pistol on go
Pistol on fire pistol on go
Pistol on fire pistol on go
Keep it on me cuz these streets really cold

(Yee)

Fresh off the porch with an Oz
Getting tired of the niggas say they know me
Matter fact ya he do cuz he owe me

And when I see that muhfucka then its gon' be
A homicide
Cuz I'm down a ride
Long as I'm alive
Keep a pistol on my side
Now a days nobody fire
You a lying muhfucka you don't talk guns
Got the scoop from your hoe you don't own one
You a bitch heard about you in the pin hoe
Rolled it up cuz you softer than a pillow
Where I come from
We don't talk we don't do courts
Throw a couple bands
Get you smoked like a Newport
If you know me then you know what I been threw
When it come to beef
All that talkin' I ain't into
Matter fact when it come to beef
Shits simple
Boy you finna get your ass beat instrumental

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Pistol on (yee) go pistol on fire
Keep it on me
I ain't gon' fight cha
All you fuck boys go and line up
Only find me with gangstas and ridahs
Pistol on go pistol on fire
Keep it on me
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(Yee)

Lyrics Submitted by Yair aguilar

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