## **RPM**

## Shawnna

Shawnna kick hot shit for bitches that got they baby daddies locked

In the pen gone, finna to rock 'cause he did wrong

Run up on the cops and he hit 'em with the glock with his wig gone

Sellin' rock on the big phoneIn the projects niggaz run up on your set with the tech' out

Leave you wet with you chest out

Killer niggaz, realer niggaz, have a nigga, fill a never realer nigga

Drill a nigga fuckin' with a villain never spill a niggaFuck that, nigga bust back, we in the 'llac

Me and my bitches all strapped

Puffin' the sack and we be sippin' on 'gnac

Finna to react, and pop a nigga for them stacksNiggaz I'm with they put the fifth to your whole melon Now with the murderers are known felons

I gotta pop a nigga drop a nigga rock a nigga shock a nigga Lock a nigga fuck a nigga, cop the floppin' niggaRoll for my bitches that be droppin' in the strip clubs Tryin' get 'em a lil' somethin

If you gotta take it off, take it off like a boss for the big ones

Then you get you a big gunMotherfuckers from the Chi like to put it yo' eye if it's on bitch

Put it straight to yo' dome heads

Put it straight to yo' dome heads

Now you fuckin' with them gangsters, ballers, hoes, hustlers

Bangers, niggaz that with them real motherfuckers like whoaIt's real, real, on the block I been up for days I gotta keep the steel steel, in case a nigga wanna get in the way

So now what's the deal, deal? On the street you got nothin' to say

So when I see him I'ma get him, what, drill him, what

Fill him fill him, what, what It's real, real, on the block I been up for days

I gotta keep the steel steel, in case a nigga wanna get in the way

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So when I see him I'ma get him, what, drill him, what

Fill him fill him, what, whatTwista kick hot shit for hoes and thugs

In ghettoes and clubs that get crunk, for my homies locked down

To whoever hurtin' in the hood and ballers with 22's on big trucks

To my thugs that call over to they mob

And to the hustlers that be servin' hydro and cocaineTo my niggaz that ain't hoes; if they have to

They will steal a nigga touch a nigga check a nigga cut a nigga

Pull the trigger bust a nigga, yellow motherfucker nigga

Ready to fill and spill a drink, I'm drunk go and weed it upAnd I'm talkin' about go like I'm smokin' the bone Full of some shit that damn sho' wouldn't seed it up

Got you fillin' the hole then go see your body

Probably reanimated with all my legit ballaz rollin' upUp the streets stuffed the beats

So you see them Navigators, Escalades, Benzes

Beamers, Excursions, bumpin' systems TV's and them 20's spinnin'

Mob for them niggaz that done up off them hard timesK-Town, West side, South side
Murder us for the money that's why I'm known to kick a hard rhyme
Whatever set you represent throw it up

If you buck or crunk then take yo' motherfuckin' shirt offDealers get your work off; you wanna party Full of hustle niggaz, killer niggaz, gangsta niggaz, chill niggaz

Baller niggaz, thug niggaz, player haters, real niggazIt's real, real, on the block I been up for days

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Fill him fill him, what, whatI'ma kick hot shit for bitches up in the industry tryin' to compete me

I'm from the hood South side, West side

Where niggaz'll put a motherfuckin' slug in my enemy

Motown, pucketown, do or die The difference between a motherfuckin' thug and a gangsta

One's thug in a chamber

Get a nigga stick a nigga put him in a ditch and then forget a nigga Hit a nigga puck a nigga little with the rocker niggaPuff that say you love that We in the 'llac and put the lemon in the 'gnac

Remy and sacks that got me scummy in the back

Puffin' the raps that got me layin' out slacksAnd it's speakin' like, "Wow, that, blunt let me hit the weed" 'Cause I been feelin' like

Fuck a nigga bust a nigga Shawnna never love a nigga

Chi about to show the motherfuckers how to rush a niggaCrush that put it on momma

On everything I got e'rything for the drama, puff marijuana

To the Shawnna and put it on ya

Flows who you froze in a comaWe so relentless, you know Chi up in the business

Flows in yo' dome in an instance

Hoes and them folks and the M.O's and the K.I's and the F.O's

And the B.D's and lows and the fiends and the hoes and godIt's real, real, on the block I been up for days

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