

# Ammunition (feat. YFN Trae Pound)

## YFN Lucci

Ok you know I'm with it  
On every mission you know we ain't missing, yeah  
And you know we having ammunition  
Know my finger itching  
Know I keep that pistol on me like it's a tradition  
(I swear we barely had a pot to piss in  
We were barely living  
We were tryna get it  
Anybody get it  
Yeah, now we havin' a whole lot of ammunition, yeah  
Now we having a whole lot of hammers with me, yeah)  
Ok that draco with that drum will leave a nigga numb, huh  
Hundred rounds get it done, all kinds of guns, huh  
Like a pawn shop, thought I was with Jada way my trunk rocked up  
Big called, cook it up, he say it's all locked up  
All heavy artillery, very high up at the embassy  
The paralyzed feeling me  
Who is he? Pound a fly nigga in town  
Play 'round with me at 12, by 3 he was found  
Two two three take a tree down, we smoke a tree down  
Let your bitch catch my kids, yeah that's a rebound  
Caught her on the rebound  
Might smoke a pound with Pound  
A hundred rounds out of town  
Like fifty thou for my crown  
I told him boy better not play some'  
Get your face done  
All black, looking like Akon  
With more than eight guns  
Said these bullets bigger than [?]  
Living wet as a pond  
Pull out that problem, give 'em something to hate on  
My nigga better to beat the trial yeah, they gon' hate on 'em  
And if I want you dead I get my boys to lay on 'em  
Where I come from niggas got a lot of hunger  
If you got it they gon' want you  
So you gotta keep it on you  
Ok you know I'm with it  
On every mission you know we ain't missing, yeah  
And you know we having ammunition

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Anybody get it  
Yeah, now we havin' a whole lot of ammunition, yeah  
Now we having a whole lot of hammers with me, yeah)Drum, draco holding a drum  
Nigga we got plenty drums  
Two two three got drums nigga  
We pull up with drums, where you from nigga?  
Yeah if you ain't from 'round here you better not come nigga, yeah  
Balmain with them shines in 'em  
Know we riding with 'em  
Probably never ride rental, only if we slidin' in 'em, yeah  
We got so many Glocks, three fifty-seven blocks  
Three fifty-seven pops, and everybody drops  
(You already know what's happening ho  
Pull up with like twenty MACS like we robbed the Apple Store  
Fill a nigga up with the pump like we in Amoco  
Rapper of the year, slayin' trapper of the year  
I get that pack, it disappear)  
See this the fastest one right here  
And I don't like to front, but yeah my engine in the rear  
(If I get mentioned in you killed  
Big fence around the crib, I got your pension in my ear  
Keep your distance, I don't feel ya)  
Aye Pound got that AR, and that R8  
Know I'm in that I8 with that 308, don't violate  
Broad day, shootout broad day  
We can go all day  
I go to sleep, wake up the same wayOk you know I'm with it  
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And you know we having ammunition  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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