Free Throw

Gramm

[Hook:]

Guns banging like a trunk I was ready from the jump We got guns, we don't jump We don't run, we don't jump Nigga (?) we be rolled up Them bullets flying, he rolled up I just got a check, it zeroed up Straight three pointers, free throw what? [Verse 1:] Smokin' Tooka with the guys I got a big gun, large fries Countin' money, don't ask where I get it, why? I just got a chopper I sprayed it at flies Pussy boy you just jumped off the bump You'se a Lil Mouse, a lil chump I swear I will wear that from the jump I'm not from the back, I'm from the front I won't (?) a back, I played outside

That opp shit, they dead in our (?)[Hook:] [Verse 2:]

Doin' drills, shooting up rides I (?) when it was dark outside

Tadoe whacks all the bull

He retarded, he a nut

Hey, get him a gun, he gone bust

No talkin', he gone bust

He got 50 thou for me to perform, it ain't enough

I might take, I don't give no fuck

Rich young nigga but my car savaged up

Vroom-vroom-vroom, scooter, scooter

I know these niggas after me but this ain't what they want

50 in the club, (?) 100s (?)

(?) fuck Takeoff, I'm finna launch

Load up these clips, and we finna (?)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

[Hook:]