My Lil Niggaz (Feat. Chief Keef & Lil Reese)

Fredo Santana

[Fredo Santana: Intro] My lil' niggas with the shits don't play around If you actin' really tough, I lay you down If you holdin' onto work, I take you down[Fredo Santana: Hook] My lil' niggas with the shits don't play around Grab that chopper, grab that K, 100 rounds If you actin' really tough, I lay you down If you holdin' onto work, I take you down My lil' niggas with the shits don't play around Grab that chopper, grab that K, 100 rounds If you actin' really tough, I take you down If you holdin' on the work, I take you down[Chief Keef: Verse 1] If you talkin' shit, I lay you down Nothin' but semis, and AKs, a hundred rounds Own a lot of guns, I'm cashin' out Show these fuck niggas what we about Pull up on they blocks, get to bustin' Shoot a nigga, then act like it's nothin' O blockin', three hundred, we comin' Them the hoods, and I been there since a yougin Dissin' us, you ain't got sense or some'n? Chopper bullets, click clack, spittin' on 'em Dissin' us, you ain't got sense or some'n? Chopper bullets, click clack, spittin' on 'em[Fredo Santana: Hook] My lil' niggas with the shits don't play around Grab that chopper, grab that K, 100 rounds If you actin' really tough, I lay you down If you holdin' onto work, I take you down My lil' niggas with the shits don't play around Grab that chopper, grab that K, 100 rounds If you actin' really tough, I take you down If you holdin' on the work, I take you down[Fredo Santana: Verse 2] If you holdin' on that work, I take you down My lil' niggas with the shits don't play around We see with that chopper, hold a hundred rounds Sosa with the shits, he let 'em guns sound If you actin' really tough, I blow you down Run up in your spot, and lay you down

Everybody on the floor don't make a sound

Shoot them bullets, and we aimin' at your mind Shoot them bullets, and we aimin' at your mind A couple stacks up on your head, don't waste no time A couple stacks up on your head, don't waste no time My lil niggas with the shits don't play around[Fredo Santana: Hook] My lil' niggas with the shits don't play around Grab that chopper, grab that K, 100 rounds If you actin' really tough, I lay you down If you holdin' onto work, I take you down My lil' niggas with the shits don't play around Grab that chopper, grab that K, 100 rounds If you actin' really tough, I take you down If you holdin' on the work, I take you down[Lil Reese: Verse 3] My lil' niggas with the shit, bitch, this the crowd All my niggas, we up in this bitch; it's goin' down And if he actin' like he holdin', then we take him down Ride around, blowin' loud, fuck hoes by the crowd I can't trust a soul, so I bought a hundred round Silencer up on the .30; that bitch don't make a sound I can't fuck with new niggas; move 'em 'round If he actin' like he tough, them guns'll turn him down Mouth duct-taped, I don't make a sound We what's up; she'll fuck on the man now Hit a lick, bust a move, shoot straight out of town We what's up; she'll fuck on the man now[Fredo Santana: Hook] My lil' niggas with the shits don't play around Grab that chopper, grab that K, 100 rounds If you actin' really tough, I lay you down If you holdin' onto work, I take you down My lil' niggas with the shits don't play around Grab that chopper, grab that K, 100 rounds If you actin' really tough, I take you down If you holdin' on the work, I take you down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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