Gun Violence (feat. Chief Keef)

Fredo Santana

Turnt up bitch, I'm super cappin Turnt up bitch, I got them stupid weapons Turnt up bitch, kill you in a second Turnt up bitch, somebody call 9-11 They like "Fredo be cool, man you too turnt" They like "Fredo be cool, somebody finna get murked" I don't wanna have to put you on a T-Shirt I don't wanna have to put you in the fucking dirt They like "Fredo be cool, boy your ass wild" I don't give a fuck, nigga I'm with that gun violence I'm with that gun violence, I'm with that gun violence I don't give a fuck nigga, I'm with that gun violence I don't wanna have to put you in a fucking hearse Whole family rocking you on a t-shirt Stay your ass in your lane, boy the streets hurt Pull up on your block and see if my heat work We can get some money or we can beef first Pull up on your set and shoot whoever I see first Damn, I done got blood on my t-shirt Look down got his brain on my sneakers Kick his ass out the trap, he selling cheap work Pistol slap his momma til her teeth jerk I'm with that gun violence, I'm with that gun violence I don't give a fuck, nigga I'm with that gun violence Turnt up bitch, I'm super cappin Turnt up bitch, I got them stupid weapons Turnt up bitch, kill you in a second Turnt up bitch, somebody call 9-11 They like "Fredo be cool, man you too turnt" They like "Fredo be cool, somebody finna get murked" I don't wanna have to put you on a T-Shirt I don't wanna have to put you in the fucking dirt They like "Fredo be cool, boy your ass wild" I don't give a fuck, nigga I'm with that gun violence I'm with that gun violence, I'm with that gun violence I don't give a fuck nigga, I'm with that gun violenceWe put you on a milk carton Pull up pull your pimp card You a Will Ferrell, get hard, mean time I sip hard Drive through, no smalls, aye, cuz I live large

Pull up, get the count, pull off like I didn't park
All red Louie, yeah I be on my santa shit
How these racks hang off me, what is that? banner bitch
12 poured up, in a soda, is not a Fanta bitch
Pulled up in the night light, it's not a candle bitch
I know how to make these bands

And your bitch know how to make me mad
Blood watch over my shoulder, Cap watch over the racks
Shawty go watch for police, Fredo watch over the trapTurnt up bitch, I'm super cappin

Turnt up bitch, I got them stupid weapons
Turnt up bitch, kill you in a second
Turnt up bitch, somebody call 9-11

They like "Fredo be cool, man you too turnt"

They like "Fredo be cool, somebody finna get murked"

I don't wanna have to put you on a T-Shirt

I don't wanna have to put you in the fucking dirt

They like "Fredo be cool, boy your ass wild"

I don't give a fuck, nigga I'm with that gun violence

I'm with that gun violence, I'm with that gun violence

I don't give a fuck nigga, I'm with that gun violence

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

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