Shooters

Chevy Woods

If you ain't know nothing boy you better know that you have to respect my shooters If you ain't know nothing boy you better know that you have to respect my shooters If you ain't know nothing boy you better know that you have to respect my shooters

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Breath all with the pistols, man a nigga got them bullets

Let me squeeze make them shine real

Easy when this motherfucker pulling out and counting all this money

Hold on, say a pray for, you might not make it out

'side stacking out

My life and my money, two things I ain't play about

And ain't a nigga out here, caught me and will show you what' all about

From that short bus this retardates are motherfucker stupid

And ain't no love out here just broke her '

Ain't no motherfucker cupid God damn it

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I ain't gotta make a phone call

Cuz they right here with a nigga

Have in two ways big Mac drive through

Yeah you can get it nigga

Flip flap on that Ss. I'm try to do it like load it

One time for my hood niggas to a coco dope it

I just pull up o the front spot

Hell yah why don't you try this shit?

And it's still forty eight hundred everywhere you go is more shit

Niggas really out here try to get to that money, man the niggas is in their way up

Don't be tripping in the club outside

Man a man don't let you forget

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