

Countdown

Trouble

[Hook]

It take one pussy nigga bring a whole empire down
I got two bad bitches solid, I keep them around
Just like three pussy niggas, that's gon fuck around get killt
That's like four times four, I got your sixteen zips
Nigga five times five, quarter, put that on your head, you playin'
Six times six, that thirty-six, but don't give a brick
That seven to bring in eleven
Eight of these bad bitches sweating
Nine out of ten of you niggas ain't having it
Ten ten, we the mob, we the savages
Ten ten homicide, we the savages
Ten ten, we the mob, we the savages
Nine out of ten of you niggas be bragging
When ten times out of ten you ain't having it
Ten ten, we the mob, we the savages
Ten ten homicide, we the savages
Nine out of ten of you niggas ain't having it
Ten times out of ten I'ma blast this shit[Verse 1]
Ten times out of ten I'ma go
Head first, fuck this shit, fuck the hoes
Ain't too extra, but damn sure ain't no ho
Somewhere along the line I lost my mind
Celebration, posed to be on a boat
Everybody up, blowing good dope
Fuck out here dog, you done did the shit
We ain't did shit but it's damn time
Granny want me to blow like a landmine
Still got partners mad that we ain't damn signed
Mr. Skoob, do you got a type?
I don't know, everything the tan kind
When I'm working, you watch your motherfucking mouth bitch
Your shooter sold the whole team out[Hook]
It take one pussy nigga bring a whole empire down
I got two bad bitches solid, I keep them around
Just like three pussy niggas, I'ma fuck around get cooked
That's like four times four, I got your sixteen zips
Nigga five times five, quarter, put that on your head, you playin'
Six times six, that thirty-six, but don't give a brick

That seven just banging eleven
Eight of these bad bitches sweating
Nine out of ten of your niggas ain't having
The ten ten, we the mob, we the savages
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Nine out of ten of you niggas be bragging
When ten times out of ten you ain't having it
Ten ten, we the mob, we the savages
Ten ten homicide, we the savages
Nine out of ten of you niggas ain't having it
Ten times out of ten I'ma blast this shit[Verse 2]
Ten times out of ten I'ma blast this shit
Run out of paper, who nigga? We havin' it
Disrespect me, swear to god I'ma [?] bitch
Danny Devito, get shawty I'm [?] with
Pussy boy I'm not from Jamaica but I know a hater, yes sir
Pussy boy get murked every day playing, tryna be next up
Ain't no in between, how you rocking fool?
Dog you told on your folks, that is not bool
Then showed out for a ho that is not bool
They don't keep it straight up, more like obtuse
Tryna have my shit hot like around June
Get you off of a thirty, no damn fool
Can't be sitting back waiting, just playing cool
What I see for myself, see my fan too

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

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