LEVEL 6 (feat. ZOTiYAC)

RARE AKUMA

Niggas frontin on my gang, ay
he catchin bullets like he MOSS ,
i ain't trippin off a dame, ay
fuck that shit lil bitch i FLOSS, ay
you act like you know me ann shit ,
boy these niggas phony as shit ,
please take the phone from yo bitch,
she wont leave me lone she a trip,

HOOK

ay , look i boss up on that bitch

ay (pew) totin a clip, cant run a route without the pole on my hip, run around i got yo hoe on my dick, run yo mouth lil boy yo dome can split, ahhh fuck, the flick of the wrist, im the shit just watch her nigga get pissed, 187 on that ignorant shit i pull up like pampers i been wit the shits,
ay (pew) i blow then i dip, aint no talkin kick in doors wit the stick, catch a coffin like the cold in this bitch, i am off it i am loaded as shit
ayyyy look , the gold on my wrist , haa , cut on the stove bitch im lit, ay i just boss up on that bitch, ayy , you fall in love wit the bitch, ay , run it up run it up, ay , brother he told me to fuck it up yuh, dont like how i do it then suck it up ay,
i dont gotta worry my gun is tucked ay, pussy be talkin bout pullin up ay, wont meat but they say they want beef wit us, you niggas aint been in the streets wit us ay, watc out lil ho you aint keepin up
i catch me a opp and im squeezin up ay,
like nba jam bitch im heatin up ay
ay , look i boss up on that bitch

Lyrics Submitted by under_grouhnd (cat)

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