

# Infrared Dot

## Hot Boys

Magnolia in this bitch.  
That Melph, that Calio, VL, 10th Ward, everybody, check it.  
Turk:  
Untamed gorillas  
Uptown for sho'  
Gettin' full of that raw Mac Melph Calio  
Totin choppers on the street like it's very legal  
Lovin' blue eyes and curly hair 'cause that's fuckin' people  
These niggas wet, head smokin' from his beretta led  
Shouldn't fuck with niggas in that 3 'cause they surely don't play  
Chop you down in a minute  
Yo' head, quick to spin it  
Set it off with 50 shots  
Ain't no stoppin' till it's finished  
Rag tag, leave ya fizad with bullet holes  
On yo bizack with bloody clothes you know  
Thug niggas  
Like sockets we plug niggas  
Head busters  
Showin' no love ass niggas  
Bout beefin'  
At night they bout that creepin  
Tearin' it down  
No more DJ's for the weekend  
Chop you down real quick  
Like that razor Gillette  
Body acceptin' bullets like 1-800-Collect  
Chorus (Juvenile):  
Livin' in that 3rd where niggas got shot  
They got 9 millis and infrared dot  
A buncha niggas totin' choppers that's quick to wet you up  
I said them niggas from uptown don't give a mother fuck  
(repeat)  
Turk:  
Part 2  
And you know, what we bout, them hustles  
Still niggas, kill niggas, work for the men with shovels  
Still nigga, fuck with that 3 it's a must that you die

Real nigga, ??? got on a box with camoflauge

Macs, SK's, Choppers, that's all we play  
Spin up in at night, big nuts from broad day  
Leavin' yo' block wet

Don't give a fuck who get hit  
Bangin' and kill

So if you get split you get split  
In that UPT, they got that monkey on they back  
Niggas in that 3 won't hesitate to leave ya crack  
If you slip in Uptown, then you fucked nigga  
Pullin' triggers full of that brown ducked out nigga  
Totin' choppers

That's wet ya leave ya foul nigga  
Uptown don't give a fuck, and they wild nigga  
In that Magnolia, nigga knock ya head off ya shoulders  
Reload to LD will fuck clean over ya  
Left with no figgas  
Fucked up from 50 niggas  
6 ft. is where you'll be  
On t-shirts is ya picture

Chorus

Turk:

In that 3 we pack 2's that'll bruise when we spit  
Choppers with 50, so it ain't no way we won't hit  
Playin' a game with no rules so you get crept on  
Red dots beamin' u better have your vest on  
Uptown consists of nothin' but them real niggas  
Packin' steel niggas  
Won't hesitate to kill niggas  
Sharp shooter ?????? nigga at far range  
Killin' you niggas ain't no thang so yo' brains hang  
Choppers be ringin' like a motherfuckin' church bell  
Niggas get served like a junkie with a drug sell  
Runnin' shop is them off of ???

???? and they strapped with autillary

In that Melph, niggas will leave ya where ya standin'  
Poppin' trunks and they pullin' out the cannons  
Pullin' triggers that'll soak ya leave ya brainless  
50 shots will stop ya  
Body be flamin'  
Chorus x 2

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