Shottas

Juelz Santana

Click clack and it's over you dead
(This is it)
My damn glock, buss a cap in your head
(Santana)
It's in my blood I love killin' you fools
(This here for my shottas)
I'm a thug, that goes by no rules
(DipSet)
Heaven knows if I'm meant to go
(I'm a shotta)
Let me know if I'm meant to go
(I'm a shotta)
Send the toast if I'm meant to go
(I'm a shotta)
Tell my folks I've been sent to go
I got a shotta, shotta, shotta, shotta
Scream shotta, shotta, shotta, shotta
We shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas
Yeah shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas
All sides, all guys, all rise now
Bo! Bo! Bo! Bo! Lick four shots now
Now all ladies, more ladies, all guys down
Say Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Four times now
Shake that ass like a shotta hoe, get in shotta mode
It's DipSet bitch, yeah, there them shottas go
And them shots will go and them shots a blow
Damn straight through your man's plantano
You'll get a pushin' rod for bein' a rookie paw
And puttin' your head in the next man cookie jar
We supportin', enforcin', extortion
Involvin' take Bronson, or money launderin'
We are shottas, yes y'all to the death y'all
Money power respect y'all the hell with the rest y'all
If heaven ain't got a ghetto I guess I'm goin' to hell
With the rush y'all, with a L and my vest on
Heaven knows if I'm meant to go
(I'm a shotta)
Let me know if I'm meant to go
(I'm a shotta)

Send the toast if I'm meant to go
(I'm a shotta)
Tell my folks I've been sent to go
I got a shotta, shotta, shotta, shotta
Scream shotta, shotta, shotta, shotta
We shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas
Yeah, shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas
Click clack and it's over you dead
My damn glock, buss a cap in your head
It's in my blood I love killin' you fools
I'm a thug, that goes by no rules
Click clack and it's over you dead
My damn glock, buss a cap in your head
All my thugs and I love kill you fools
Aye, outlaws goes by no rules
Now tell me who wanna fuck with us?
(Who)
Who wanna romp with us?
(Who)
(Bo! Bo! Bo! Bo!)
You know what's up with us, true coke smugglers
(We are shottas)
Tombstone coverers the news goin' need full blow coverage
Our shottas big was a shotta Pac was a shotta
(Bo!)
Shyne locked up 'cause Shyne was a shotta
(Bo!)
Shottas, one more time lick a shot for my shottas
My pops was never there that made my mama the shotta
(Bo!)
Made by a woman I was raised by a woman
So I never love a bitch but I stays by my women
(They are shottas)
We a breed of achievers
That will do anything to succeed or achieve it
You walk like a shotta, you talk like a shotta
But won't stand up in the court like a shotta
Niggaz like you ought to get shot up
For actin' and bein' a fraudulent shotta
Heaven knows if I'm meant to go
(I'm a shotta)
Let me know if I'm meant to go
(I'm a shotta)
Send the toast if I'm meant to go
(I'm a shotta)

Tell my folks I've been sent to go
I got a shotta, shotta, shotta, shotta
Scream shotta, shotta, shotta, shotta
We shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas
Yeah, shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas
My shottas, they shotta
Dreadlock Rastas, Rudeboys, pop the
Imposter hang with the lobsters
Sing like the opera, or bang with the mobsters
Don Gargon pardon, love the drama
Un-tuck the lama, now suck your mama
Boom boom bang clutch zoom zoom
Who hum guys wise yes touch pum pums
I'm Gotti boy, with that shotty toy
Ladi dadi howdy mami I body a battyboy
I cannot flop, ock this a shot clock
Twenty four seconds your inside a hot pot
It get deep daddy, out the peach caddy
He curry chicken, turn him a beef patty
Get the coco bread, I'm a loco head
With the 'fo 'fo, oh, he'll be oh so dead
Click clack and it's over you dead
My damn glock, buss a cap in your head
It's in my blood I love killin' you fools
I'm a thug, that goes by no rules
Click clack and it's over you dead
My damn glock, buss a cap in your head
I'm a thug and I love kill you fools
Hey, outlaws goes by no rules
We shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas
Scream shotta, shotta, shotta, shotta
We shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas
Yeah, shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas

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