## **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 Scream shotta, shotta, shotta We shottas, shottas, shottas Yeah shottas, shottas, shottas All sides, all guys, all rise now Bo! Bo! Bo! Lick four shots now Now all ladies, more ladies, all guys down Say 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 Scream shotta, shotta, shotta We shottas, shottas, shottas Yeah, 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 Scream shotta, shotta, shotta We shottas, shottas, shottas Yeah, shottas, shottas, shottas

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