

# Shooter (feat. Young Scooter & Yung Fresh)

## Gucci Mane

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Its some shooters in this house, its some shooters in this house  
Its a whole bunch, a whole bunch of shooters in this house  
Its some shooters in this house, its some shooters in this house  
If you wanna go to war, fuck it, nigga lets shoot it out Walk up from my spot, see I dont have a seat  
I just been there, 5 shoot outs last week  
He bought the run division, plus he moving in the kitchen  
Nobody make a move nigga when Scooter handling bizness  
Reaching in his pocket, Gucci slap him with the pistol Get your bitch ass down nigga, motherfucking move nigga  
Hood rich! Break up to your sister, Im a sunder in the runner  
I dont give a damn about it, but I make niggas with the tunner  
I got money in the jungle, tryina pop a kish kush  
Me and Scooter aint twins but we got twin choppers  
I Waka Flocka Flame a nigga hit em with the yapa  
Im a street nigga, never be a partner to a copper What the fuck going on nigga?  
Who the fuck let these police ass nigga in?  
I dont know  
Fuck at the spot nigga Snitching ass niggas got caught with a brick  
Same day call my phone for 30 seats  
I can see with one eye open like Slick Rick  
Fuck the police thats why I rep about them bricks I aint did it nigga, but these bricks get remix  
When the choppa start spitting, nigga gonn get split  
Nigga rob me in the car, while it was 1996  
Ever since the day, them niggas trying me since Bow down bruh  
Tell my nigga Raj here in 96  
No, you get out boy  
You did  
You still gotta pay Nigga owed me a brick, that was 3 years ago  
Seen him in the club, niggas shot him in the throat  
Black amigo Scooter still rob me gold  
And I still got a lot of shooters on the pay roll I dont Scooter  
I got shooters  
You got a shooter?

Aye man what?  
Get it down by that fresh man, youre sitting by the counter?  
I need em bruh  
Yea, let em in  
Aye, open the door niggaI need 50 of them pretty mills, this nigga at the store  
He waiting right now, Gucci is it a go?  
I hope it is, cause if it is, my shooters, they on go  
Shooter on the Scooter, brain them both  
He runnin right right now, she just came from way up the road  
10 millimeter with 30 shots, make your fuckin head explodeI got a traphouse mansion with some hard wood  
floors  
Cant come in, I got burglar bar doors  
Trap going crazy, but I got it under control  
I just bust them open, fix em up and move them out the door  
Hoodest nigga in this building, man get Scooter on the phone  
Im like a NBA coach, cause I keep shooters at my home  
All I know I never seen his face in my life  
Street smart so I know this nigga aint right  
Pull up at my spot, country car hit your lights  
Before you hit the door, you get robbed on sightIts some shooters in this house, its some shooters in this house  
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