

# Shottas

Juelz Santana

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 goI got a shotta, shotta, shotta, shotta  
Scream shotta, shotta, shotta, shotta  
We shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas  
Yeah shottas, shottas, shottas, shottasAll 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 nowShake 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 plantanoYou'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 onHeaven 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>