

Heavy On It

Fame Kobaine

Send em lame niggas to the back, matter fact. get some money
They know that we in the trap. that's a fact

.....

i need a pack (yeah) shooter moving no tact up, run up we doin damage

Finna get packed up, no we never lack up

Gotta walk with a tanner (desert eagle)

aye

wait

who the fuck

fuck is you jacking the

.38 leaving them too upset (wait)

i don't got nun to prove, i'm next

saydat

boom the rest

walk with a tanner, get you in check

heat em up, with me

nigga take that

i just pulled up in a maybach, with some paybacs and they stay strapped (wait)

Citizen app, where the jakes at

Don't play with lil bro, he a demon

Moving like he just died and he came back

If he sniping we shooting from a distance

From the back ain't no catching me slipping

I'm foreign vehicle switching, know that Double R come with a lifting

Prolly a GLA blitzing

I don't play with them niggas, i'm different

He gotta play his position

Fuck around we done made him a victim

No they ain't leaving no witness

I put money that they gon forget him

2, 3, 2-3 shots like Jayo, keep 2 chops lil bro say "Layooo"

Still keep Cuz like Ayo, Cig send shots, bend blocks all Dayoo

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Lil bitch wanna fuck, cant stay tho

2 times, i hit that bitch from the back in the back of the mail

I ain't trippin, if i see Federally i'm diggin'

.....

Hit my line if you tryna get chicken

i get money, and yo bitch wanna fuck

â€˜cus i get it
YEAH
henny on me got me geeked
iâ€™m in the spot, tweaked
might leave the party at 3
i make it hot, heater
opp in a
iâ€™m with a thot (treesh)
she moving hot (weak)
Kings with Me, And They Yelling Out
OOOHWAY OOOHWAY (facts)
Donâ€™t give a fuck what a who say
Play with me i keep a toolie
Suave gon make it a movie

Lyrics Submitted by Poppa Stunnin

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