## **Spittin Game**

## **Juvenile**

Fresh. Slim, Baby. Hot Boys. Hot Boys in this bitch. Check it out. Turk:

Niggas steady getting chopped

Losin they life behind stupid shit

Ain't that a bitch

Niggas, gettin' they wig split

And it's a shame

Killin' has became a fame

I cannot see my brains layin

On the ground

I keep my 9 on my waistline

Chop 'em down

Picks up the shells could leave no evidence around

and, it's t-shirt land

when niggas ain't playin'

Got a chrome glock got it cocked

Red dot on yo' knot

As I pop

Nonstop

Till you drop

Pronounced dead

On the spot

It's a tragedy when I spin' yo fuckin' block

A nigga, from BlackConnect

Will leave ya wet

Fa' sho yo' face is on the next

If ya disrespect

I ain't fakin' it, yo' life I'm takin' it

Hollow points bullets racin' it

Niggas ain't makin' it

When I bust

Tell it to any nigga chopper bullets you can't trust

If you bust, when I spray

Head for shelter

10% is gonna help ya, 90 is gonna fail ya

A lot of punk niggas try to play hard

Put yo' face on a fresh tee sendin' that ass to the morgue

Better be cool if you don't, that's all on you.Bullet Proof:

16 worth a mill my whole clique push dope

Transportin' ki's in the all black Camero

50 G's on the seat, layin' next to my heat
I'm a Hot Boy to the police
And I'm a thug on the street
Yeah I score from Slim and B
10 a ki, real OG's, 36 oz's formed the halves
Goin' for 2 G's

UPT connect, bout stackin', leave ya wet
Niggas who disrespect, my chopper put in check
Big body on broaders, that's all I know
Mansion on Washetona 6 figures on the floor
Double R and DR watched by Uptown security guards
10 G's a ki, 36 o's a piece

4 and a half, 2 G's, but I'll take 18 Got some niggas on my team bout head bussin' and green Flippin' ????? G's, hoopties, to benzies

I get my ki's, from my uncle KC

He's a Magnolia soldier

Be in 10 in Angola

Shoot out in that 'Nolia

Knock ya head off ya shouldersJuvenile:

I ain't about no playin
When I'm comin' get out the way
Gun play, bussin' a nigga ass on the runway
Head straight back to the hot block

Flight in a half
If I'm out there bad I might cut you in half
UTP tatooed it, across my stomach stay booted
Look I'm a looter, holdin' the Ruger

Or a 6 shooter

On Tuesdays and Thursdays
You better watch for the sweep

Look them people gon' act a ass if you get caught in the street I'm layin off in some room by my bitch duckin' them people

Staked out the area, and rob the chinese store
Do it like it's legal, I heard heads in power
Bitches want the dope dick children and cop blockers
Niggas in the cut with ski masks lookin' for me
I'm on top of the roof with a chopper watchin' em too
Fuck with me your mans urge get in his curtains

Now send ya people
To the TC and we gon' hurt 'em
I'm seein' niggas

Shootin like that heavy on 'bauds and tens I'm in the Chevy with B.G. and our girlfriends Park 'round the corner leave ya gun and creep slow Look bitch this ain't the night show, lay it down hoe Ya think I'm playin, ask Baby and Slim how I can Hook me up I don't have time for no games

Look here I stompin in this bitch

I'm chompin' a new fit

I'm bound to snatch a hoe and make her monkey on this dick

Look at what ya facin partner

A whole nation

Of niggas that's mind damaged

????? paper chasin'

With that iron I'ma roll wit em

Mama don't pray for me I don't back down from no nigga

They got a place for meLil Wayne:

See I want millions, hundreds and big thousands

Tryin' to rain clout and third ward public housin'

Uptown streets is where all my ends meet

Give me 9 9 G tryin' to see my destiny

I do it all to ball drop the phone if I call

See I'm livin' real large eventhough I'm real small

But don't let that fool ya

Money rules everything around me

Creepin up silent behind ya that's where ya find me

I ain't hear for a lil

I want the whole damn spot

I cock my glock and have ya plot so I turn out to the top

Nigga be runnin' with money

Things you doin' I done done it

9 9 point 5 mil big deals keep it comin

Slugs hummin' chopper gunning catch the vapor from the laser

Infrared fled big bread money maker

Pop a slug barrell shaker for big paper

Big ballin' life taker for big caker

Ben Franklin, bank televancin' big bankin

Bust 'em???? em, left stankin' ship sankin'

Ain't no such thing like see another nigga come up

But if I don't know that other nigga, then his come up is my stuff

Call it a bluff if you want, but come and test for ya own

See how quick model homes leave home and ????

Roam to the top, slip up and get buck

Get out my way, fo' I spray

I'm tryin' to live upB.G.:

Young thugger, baby gangsta

Thug or get popped

Off top

Aim my pistol straight for head shots

I release the safety, if ya chase me

Best waste me

Don't hunt bitch down in ya way

Or ya make me

Reverse the game and wax that ass

Stop you from playin'

I clear yo block on that ass

Nigga wonder why I stress

Uptowns the place

It's the best

We got weapons that'll go through ya vest

Get left wet

Disrespect it's beef fo sho

Got back up, from the Mac Melph Calio

You got coke, and don't wanna go broke

VL it

'cause around me bitch I'm doin bad ya can't sell it

B.G. terrorize

4 niggas ya dig

Bitch niggas get split

If you got change on ya wig

I'll take the hit

Real fast and quick

226 my clique Cash Money the shit

Project heroes

Bout 6 zeroes

Makin' records is the front we got 10 kilos

Unload reload

If ya ball you fall

If I jack you I don't want half I want all

Stand tall for mine

Nuts hang I'm real

My skills outstandin'

Kill or be killed

Niggas out to give me the blues

Let 'em kill me, I refuse

I'm down for killing

But the one of I was accused

I leave ya funky

I put my trunk-y

Hair by a monkey

So what ya self 'cause I'm down to act a donkey

In the N.O. town, jackers 3, 4 deep

Put ya sleep if ya playin' wit a QB

Bitch

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>