

Quando Rondo - Shoot Sum

{Intro}

Yeah yeah yeah when it's up it's stuck and it's hard to come down, like a n
igga on two, three different Adderall's, you dig?

My niggas steppin' 'bout that slime 10:27

{Pre-Hook}

Jumped out the porch with dirty clothes, you know about it

We ridin' 'round with dirty poles, them pussy niggas know I'm ballin'

Step on the nine and get up 4, then come through swangin' in the projects

And once it's up, no, it ain't never comin' down, don't do no call-in

{Hook}

Rich nigga, two hundred thousand, know I'm ballin'

Crip nigga, Pabb had that blue flag inside his car

Empty clips with him, D done took the tag from off Revolver

Drug dealer, all these racks keep comin' out my pocket

Thug nigga, I just put a switchy on my chopper

Fuck niggas, jump out with that Glizzy, hit they block up

We tryna find out where they be, all in the streets, we steady robbin'

Wipe that as soon as you see 'em, JOG, we really 'bout it

{Verse 1}

You know I'm blue up from the shoe up, eyes stupid red

I'm in the Uber with my shooter, put that boy to bed

Spin out a Buick with that Ruger, one inside the head

These niggas dissin' on computers, off the hip, the gat

Ridin' with that 30. clip, like on the real, we dangerous

We takin' shit, robbin' and shootin', they don't know how to tame us

I spend 200 down in Houston, just to bring the drank back

Young JOG, the brain snatchers, we don't do no chain snatching

{Pre-Hook}

Jumped out the porch with dirty clothes, you know about it
We ridin' 'round with dirty poles, them pussy niggas know I'm ballin'
Step on the nine and get up 4, then come through swangin' in the projects
And once it's up, no, it ain't never comin' down, don't do no call-in

{Hook}

Rich nigga, two hundred thousand, know I'm ballin'
Crip nigga, Pabb had that blue flag inside his car
Empty clips with him, D done took the tag from off Revolver
Drug dealer, all these racks keep comin' out my pocket
Thug nigga, I just put a switchy on my chopper
Fuck niggas, jump out with that Glizzy, hit they block up
We tryna find out where they be, all in the streets, we steady robbin'
Wipe that as soon as you see 'em, JOG, we really 'bout it

{Verse 2}

Shawty don't call her nigga phone
I don't know why this bitch won't leave me 'lone
Chasin' cash, if you not tryna make me racks, don't even come around
Bring it through the back, can't do no frontin', we gon' get 'em gone
I think that shit is disrespect, don't ever touch them double styrofoams
Everyday we be hustlin'
I post on the block, tryna run up some money, you run up on me, then you know that I'm bustin'
All of my niggas, you know that they thuggin'
I don't give a fuck, 'cause I come from the bottom
All of my diamonds they shinin', they Alto
Look at the flick of the wrist, yeah, it's water
I had to hit me a lick on a model

{Pre-Hook}

Jumped out the porch with dirty clothes, you know about it
We ridin' 'round with dirty poles, them pussy niggas know I'm ballin'
Step on the nine and get up 4, then come through swangin' in the projects

And once it's up, no, it ain't never comin' down, don't do no call-in

{Hook}

Rich nigga, two hundred thousand, know I'm ballin'

Crip nigga, Pabb had that blue flag inside his car

Empty clips with him, D done took the tag from off Revolver

Drug dealer, all these racks keep comin' out my pocket

Thug nigga, I just put a switchy on my chopper

Fuck niggas, jump out with that Glizzy, hit they block up

We tryna find out where they be, all in the streets, we steady robbin'

Wipe that as soon as you see 'em, JOG, we really 'bout it