

Head Shots

Fredo Santana

We play with choppers, boy, don't get wetter
I'll be shooting at yo ass from the neck up
Cause we givin' head shots where I come from (x2)

We play with choppers, boy, don't get wetter (Wetter)
And I'm looking at you broke boys, get your check up (Damn)
And you looking kinda shitty, get ya flex up (Yo flex up)
, get your head stuck (Head stuck)
We play with choppers, boy, don't get wetter (Wetter)
I'm the trap teacher, come get your lesson (Lesson)
You want some money, boy, I can help ya
Teach you how to whip a brick up in a second
I'm , so nigga catch up
When I get the work you know I gotta stretch it
I'm , so nigga catch up
When I get the work you know I gotta stretch it (Skrrrr)

Head shots, you can keep the AKs, handguns, they all come with
red Gun on me now, ain't got time for no stash
Drought season now got me sellin' all this wet rock
Head shots, it ain't me, then you do leg shots Paper cuts from
countin' this cash, that's what my hands got
Head shots from fucking around, that's what your mans got
All this money from hugging the trap, that's where my head at
Savage squad, we the squad, you can't claim that
Front street is where I'm from and where I hang at
Savage squad, we the squad, you can't claim that
Front street head shots is what I aim at