

# Kill You on Camera

Fredo Santana

I'm a Front Street savage, all my niggas super grimy  
Run off with that work don't make me come and find you  
Ooh, don't make me kill you on camera  
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Get too close then I might just shoot you  
You ain't a street nigga you a mothaf\*ckin' goofy  
Should I come outside with my .40 or my Uzi  
Or should I come outside with that .40 or the AK  
I don't need no mask I'll do this shit bareface  
Keep some shooters in the hallway, by the staircase  
It ain't gotta be dark kill him up in broad day  
Kick a nigga door kill his ass in his own place  
Savage Squad bitch we some mothaf\*ckin' terrorists  
Savage Squad bitch most wanted in America  
I stay on the road, like I drive for Uber  
You can't hang with me, 'cause you ain't a shooter  
Duwop I got my TEC and Duwop he gon' shoot you  
Watch his brain hit the floor and we gone keep it moving  
Rain, sleet or snow shit we gon' keep it moving  
Rain, sleet or snow shit we gone keep on shooting

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Wake up in the morning I'm like where my drugs  
Wake up in the morning I'm like where my gun  
When I cop some work I'm tryna double up  
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If your bitch want me to f\*ck I only want the tongue  
Everywhere I go you know I got a gun  
If a nigga tweak I'mma shoot it up  
All my f\*ckin' Glocks come with big ass drums  
We gone fight the case if we gotta run  
Bitch I jumped off the porch since I was f\*ckin' young  
I was only 10 when I was selling drugs  
Been up in the streets, ain't did what I had done

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