

SHPECKIT

Gunplay

How many times I told you niggas I ain't playin' with you?
How many, how many
Ridin' 'round through my city, makin' it do what it do
Ridin' 'round, ridin' 'round
I'm a boss, I ain't takin' no losses, yeah, I refuse
Hell nah, hell nah
Fuck who don't like it, gotta respect how I move
'Spect that shit, boy

'Spect how I move
Y'all don't respect how I move
Schepckit, schepckit
'Spect how I move
Schepckit, schepckit, schepckit
You know I do
'Spect how I move
Yeah, yeah
You know how I move
Fuck who don't like it, yeah

You know the squad
Yeah, yeah
We move like the mob
Double MG
No need to talk, no money involved
Nigga, don't even start
Don't talk to me
Trap like it's legal
Trap, trap
Even I don't believe it
For real?
I'll pull up at Neiman's with blood on the money
I had to use Visa
I got blood on my money

My niggas is heartless
All of my dogs
They be trippin' regardless
Animal shelter
Fuck all this rat nigga
They go back to the track
I'ma stack on her carpet
Bird on a beam
Four chicken wing
Twenty-nine right now
Thirty cense so see

Dope boy, dope boy
My bitch is a stallion
Look at my bitch
These kicks is Italian
Look at my kicks
I'm flippin' my weed up
And kickin' my feet up, I'm thinkin' a million
Thinkin' the M's
My lil' fooly a fool
Lito

He keep two of them tools
Two, two
And when he come through
He gon' up it like he ain't got nothin' to lose

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You know how I move
Fuck who don't like it, woo

Stackin' my guala
Stackin' my guala, I'm stackin' my guala
Them niggas got nada
They just actin' like ballers
Actin' like ballers but them niggas ain't got no dollars, woo
I be really in hoods
New York, LA, New Orleans to the Bay, back to Dallas, woo
I be seein' what's good
Seein' what's happenin'
With the stick with the wood on the bottle

They say he so crazy
Fuck what they sayin'
Them hoes just obey me
They go on command
Leave a bitch in the mall, I be pissin' them off
And they still call me zaddy in bed
See what I'm sayin'?
Fuck a bitch in her bonnet
I don't be carin'
Yeah, that's how I'm on it
See how I'm playin'?
I hit it, I quit it, forget it
I sent her back six in the mornin'
Skrtrt, skrtrt

Respect how I move
Schepckit, schepckit
Check is approved
Check, check
Private jet is the move
G4 five six
My biggers is bangin' red belly, sa-woo
Sa-woo
Fuck all y'all feelin's
I could see through my ceilin'
Me and my folk are the trillest
We in this to win us some
Some bit how and Bennies

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