

# Scum

## 6ix9ine

Scum-It's strapped to his chest  
40 in the TEC  
Run up, leave him wet  
His bitch gives me neck  
Sippin' on the Tech  
Keep that chrome on my side  
Split his head wide  
On the type of time  
Niggas down to ride  
I ain't gotta lie  
You would think your bitch love me  
When she callin' my phone  
She keep blowin' up my shit  
I told her leave me alone  
This bitch wanted me to fuck  
I only wanted the dope  
Heard his niggas talkin' shit  
But they don't want no smoke  
When I get that fuckin' mob  
It's a different approach  
Niggas think that they giant  
But they really a roach  
Niggas choke when it blow  
Big pole with a scope  
No reload, watch him fall  
40 blow him down the road, gang!  
To his chest  
40 in the TEC  
Run up, leave him wet  
His bitch gives me neck  
Sippin' on the Tech  
Keep that chrome on my side  
Split his head wide  
On the type of time  
Niggas down to ride  
I ain't gotta lie

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>