How It Go

Fredo Bang

That nigga ain't gon' stop touch of us, believe me, you heard me
It's gon' be you and me
(Ain't that DJ Chose over there)

What it is

(Ooh, that's a Hardbody beat)Speakin on my name better keep that iron with ya
They say they down to ride but ask em if they dyin with ya
My partner died your partner died you just don't post your nigga
I call a play youngin gon blitz I'm tryna coach that nigga
Toast a nigga soul with this draco

You know its fuckin real catch a nigga lackin hit his stomach I think I snapped a rib Walkin light on papers people watchin but I'm thuggin still Your partner died the price up on his head you know I paid the bill

Seven like he got it on the love fuck the price tag

5 just hit my phone like you a pit you better bite back

Osama say fuck all them bitch ass niggas they can't never get they dog back

Go and get a rental I just zipped em through a cash app Killers in your bushes tryna see what all that be bought

Catch em in the driveway ain't get the chance to leave out

Conservation in the driveway and t get the chance to leave ou

Swervin in a rental tryna make this day his last dog

Hit em with that pole play it how it go take that nigga soul Killers in your bushes tryna see what all that be bought

Temers in your ousness trying see what an that see oodgin

Catch em in the driveway ain't get the chance to leave out

Swervin in a rental tryna make this day his last dog

Hit em with that pole play it how it go take that nigga soulMillion dollars off a tape but still a pop nigga

Anit shit change I'm still the same I'm hollerin free lil bop nigga Stood up like a man up in the can and make they can vouch nigga Shared a cell with plenty opps and all them use to fuck with me

Bitch you know I'm really G

Rip my nigga Gee

Niggas hatin bad they doin sad they want my energy Pussy run up stupid do em bad empty the magazine Draco hit that ass he get to singin like he pleasure p

> I'm just tryna be at peace Tryna sell my life on beats Promise I ain't lying dog I'm tryna put that iron down

My bank account sittin swoll might spend it all just on bodies
Piss me off and I see red put that bag up on your motherfuking head
Killers in your bushes tryna see what all that be bought
Catch em in the driveway ain't get the chance to leave out
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