

# Went Silly

## King Von

Bitch left me while I was locked up,  
I came home, I shitted on that bitch  
Went silly on that bitch, got diamonds drippin' off my wrist  
If you ain't suckin' dick then I ain't interested, bitch  
You got a deep throat, lick on and spit on my shit  
I got a bag, niggas' savings, I be spendin' that shit  
My homie turned state, now he a witness and shit  
See, on my soul, I'm out here shootin' poles  
I probably catch a body before I catch a cold  
Hold on, hold on, hold— Run that shit back  
This that OTF shit,  
This that Stretch Gang shit, this that GetBack Gang shit  
Bitch left me while I was locked up,  
I came home, I shitted on that bitch  
Went silly on that bitch, got diamonds drippin' off my wrist  
If you ain't suckin' dick then I ain't interested bitch  
You got a deep throat, lick on and spit on my shit  
I got a bag, niggas' savings, I be spendin' that shit  
My homie turned state, now he a witness and shit  
See, on my soul, I'm out here shootin' poles  
I probably catch a body before I catch a cold  
I got a shootin' folks habit, I know I'm too savage  
My lil' bro packin', we team No Lackin  
Better not get caught in traffic, 'cause I'm Stretch Gang crazy  
My old ho is blue, I wouldn't fuck em if they paid me  
Hermes, nah, bitch this Ferragamo  
Ain't tryna fuck the nigga bitch, I'm tryna fuck his mama  
I'm with a bad bitch named London,  
She gay and she swing both ways like nunchucks  
My guys deep fry shit, Popeyes  
Never lackin' stay on point, see everything like I'm cockeyed  
Ho nigga got bitch ways, he switch sides  
Change a nigga like a flat tire, he gon' need more than peroxide  
Ooh, I know you feelin' this, boy this that killin' shit  
This that gang only shit, you need a membership  
This that hit your target shit, it hit your witness shit  
You ain't see that boy in three days, that's that he missin' shit  
Now, that's that fishy shit, but Von tote a 50 clip  
Plus my gun been through some shit  
Like Bernie Mack, bitch, who you with?  
Balmain, nah, bitch I rock Amiris  
My Drac' just caught two niggas back to back, it's gettin' scary  
Bitch left me while I was locked  
up,

I came home, I shitted on that bitch  
Went silly on that bitch, got diamonds drippin' off my wrist  
If you ain't suckin' dick, then I ain't interested bitch  
You got a deep throat, lick on and spit on my shit  
I got a bag, niggas' savings, I be spendin' that shit  
My homie turned state, now he a witness and shit  
See on my soul, I'm out here shootin' poles  
I probably catch a body before I catch a cold

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