

100 Bars

Lil Mouse

Ballin' like I'm in the gym
Them bitches know who I am
I'm dunkin' I ain't talkin' Tim
I'm shootin' I don't need a rim
Diamonds on my Robins, horseshoe on my Trues
Disrespect my squad, then you gon' need the tool
Buck the gun them niggas run
Shoot the gun them niggas duck
I shoot like Doc Rivers son
I shoot like Doc Rivers son
My team shoot like a sentry gun
Them niggas sweet like honey bun
.40 make a dummy run
Choppa leave a dummy slumped

Leave 'em close casket
Playing with my killers, I'ma keep your mans for ransom
I'm takin' off, I'm takin' off
Your bitch see me she take it off
Ballin like I'm John Wall
I keep clips like Chris Paul
.30 knock your shit off
Choppa make 'em criss-cross
Corlay World, Gunna City
All my niggas ridin' with me
Sending shots, no cameraman
Reckless how this hammer blam
Hittaz in that mini van
Callin' hits like Uncle Sam
Ballin' like the NBA
Been ballin' since the second grade
This ain't how this uzi spray
I'm bandin' I don't need a raise
Them niggas they want me dead
Cause I'm young and breakin' bread
Like a penny, I want head
Gotta look out for the feds
Them niggas shoot, they aim for leg
My niggas shoot, they aim for head
Body count, body count

I'm shooting like Afghanistan
Kay-Kay be low on the hit
You move wrong he blow yo' shit
Throwin' bullets like Michael Vick
Them niggas mad cause I'm the shit
Shawty on my dick
Cause she know a nigga keep it real
Gotta keep that 40 close cause ain't no lacking in the field
Ain't no lacking in the field
If you lacking you get killed
Man, I gotta a lot hittaz that'll pop you like a pill
Free all of my hittaz out the jam
That's doin' time
If you heard something bout me, don't believe 'em cause they lyin'
They wanna put dirt on my name
Wanna end a nigga fame
First nigga run up
First nigga getting changed
Leave 'em slump
Put em in a dumpster if he actin up
Run up on him with that .30
Bet that that's gon' bitch him up
Leave 'em slump
Put 'em in a dumpster if he actin up
Run up on him with that .30
Bet that that's gon' bitch him up, nigga

HellaBandz
Let's get it
Chiraq, man

Shooters like the Mavericks
You can call me Dirk Nowitzki
Choppa shots they rapid
Foe'nem do hits out the billi
All my niggas savage
MBB they riding with me
Catch a nigga lackin' then it's cracking do 'em with the semi
Shooting like Ginobili
Ballin' like I'm Kobe
Shoutout to my roadies
They killin' if you owe me
Shawty wanna blow me
But keep it on it low-key
Poke 'em if he holdin'
My nigga Shotta rollin'
For my squad I'm wackin' shit
I'll leave you in a ditch
Playin' with my money that's gonna get your body missing quick

I got Gucci no zone 6
Rob a nigga for his brick
Shootin' like I'm J.R. Smith
Ballin' like I'm Jermei Lin
Swish!

HellaBandz, man
Let's get it
Chiraq, man
Heavy
I see you
Let's get it
(?)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>