

Thru the Storm

TEC

[Intro:]

PFCTBC shit you know
Still on that gang shit
Shit had the whole fucking city scared

[Chorus:]

All night til when it get sunny
We gon' sit outside with some shit hold a hunnid
When yo door swing open bitch you gon'
See me dumpin' I had to slump him
I put him under
At yo peep hole with a C4 nigga
I'm bout to bomb shit
Hanging out the window
Rest In Peace to Gee Money
And I really mean it
I ain't say that to be funny
Nigga ratted on they self with a body on
His conscious

[Verse 1:]

I'm in that ragedy so you know
I'm riding with that Draco
Me and Lil Dez stick together like Chief Keef
And Tadoe
In a few weeks he'll be free
Shout out that boy Fredo
Our last conversation told me
"Be patient watch the snakes and lay low"
Five grand on yo head they take it off yo neck
Back in the day I'll come spinning on a BMX
Them purple babies got the generation wanna step
At the end of the year they gon' free lil kacie
And lil reagan next (it's up)

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 2:]

I set that nigga up from Plaquemine for
My dog Coco
'member that night I spent on junior it
Was just me and loco
Ever since the police took him from me
I been sliding solo
I hold that nation on my back I feel
Like Quasimodo
Bitch I'm Huessin I do what
These other rappers don't
They fucking up the game
Dickriding, idolizing punks
Bitch we got souls lotta bodies and you niggas
Don't so smoke ain't what you niggas want
And I put that shit on unk

[Chorus:]

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[Outro:]

Real life shit ya heard me
Clique tight shit nigga
Them purple babies finna be home
Real soon yeah
Yall niggas know whats happening
We the ones made niggas wan' step

Lou Wop Fair con bitch
You know I'm the fucking truth nigga
And the truth can never die
So nigga could steal me, kill me
I ain't gon' never die and if you
Kill me bitch you gon' die on God
I swear to God we gon' bomb gang shit
Ha I ain't playing neither
Uh Uh Uh Ah Lotta Desert Eagle
Uh Uh Uh Ah and they gon' tell them people
I know rattin' ass niggas

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