

Russ Millions, 6IX (feat. Buni, RA, CH, YV, TeeR)

Yeah
Dunno
(Sebz Beats, baby)
Set it ... man
Energy and the levels is up, fam
You dunno how we say the ting
OOAK, O-O-A-K
Crud, muad

I'm tryna see what the opps are on
Bang, get beat on your chest, King Kong
It's long, if I show you the .44 long (.44)
She want a gunman, baby, slide those thongs
Ramping shots make her fall in love (Mhm)
She gonna fall in love
I love guns, money and drugs (I do)
I love the sight when I'm knifing him up (Knife up)

Letting niggas chat, and keep chatting
And get caught on the lack, jump out and attack him (Baow)
Like who's that bro grand him
My hands been shooting more than a splashing (Baow)
Niggas spend bread on WAP's, but it don't make sense
Your guns ain't bangin'
... no doubt with the action

She rush like I need it (Skeet)
Crucified it like Jesus (Yeah)
Creep in the night like I'm Jeepers Creepers
I gotta get back, so we're even steven
Just broke my trust, like Adam and Eve did
Push it in sport, so the tires were screeching
Shove it and pass, have an opp boy screaming
They had me on tag, I was still out here breaching
YV

YV ain't gotta lift no hat
Flip my mind on bang, I got killers beside me
I know a bitch with the tightest cunt
And a brizzy back, and her waist is tiny
She said "Y, can you please come, my b?"
Bro can't take this, trip on your light switch
Pree man tuck, don't pop them sirens
Anytime dem killy's inside, violent

Call my set when my nini textin' nice
Saw bro sold out, come now, take your time
Slide one of them, put a ...
22 inch on the waistl, it's step survive (Woo)
Half freeze up, when I left man petrified (Woo)
I don't know about them, I'm stretching man (Woo)
I'll die 'fore I stand and testify
It's two shots, how he ran and left his guy (Bap, bap)

She look cute when she get in the mood (Mhm)
She don't like drill, but she playing my tune (Uh-huh, feet)
Clean up crew, sweep up like a broom (Baow)
Everyone's on edge when I step in the room
Airport, fuck a man gyal everyday
It's a business flight, I'm taking a jet (Move back)
Like a boss and it's getting her wet
And she fucks with me, cause I'm stressing her less (Uh-huh, mhm)

I'm tryna see what the opps are on

Bang, get beat on your chest, King Kong
[?] no doubt with the action
She said "Y, can you please come, my b?"
Bro can't take this, trip on your light switch
Bang, bang, get beat on your chest, King Kong
She rush like I need it (Skeet)
Crucified it like Jesus
Bang, bang, get beat on your chest, King Kong
Call my set when my nini textin' nice
Saw bro sold out, come now, take your time
Clean up crew, sweep up like a broom
Everyone's on edge when I step in the room