

# 8-Ball & MJG, Don't Make

[Chorus 2x]

Don't make (Don't make)  
Me Kill (Me kill)  
No motherfucking body in here (in here)  
I'ma shoot (I'ma shoot)  
Three shots (Three shots)  
Somebody done made me hot (me hot)

You Got Me Fucked Up  
We Shoot Guns and Hit Targets  
Meat Market Yall Haters Up Who Start Shit  
MJ Ripping Holes In Bodyguards  
Outta Line Polices and boys Who They Party Hard  
And When The Party Started I Thought We Was All Chillin  
I Figured Everybody Would Be Leaving here all living  
You Standin To Close Partner  
You Askin To Much Baby  
You Need To Get From Round Me Befor our clique go crazy  
(8-ball)  
Yea maine these niggas  
coming round talking bout they hot  
but they not  
fucking with fatboy mj  
nigga we the truth  
holla at playa maine  
streets or the booth  
we popping at you haters main  
Soft as niggaz, make they chin hit the flo off brand niggaz  
take they chesse and they hoe mafio (mafio) niggaz know  
(niggaz know) when them real live G's hit the dow (hit the dow)

[Chorus 2x]

[8 Ball]

I gotta 22 not much bigga than my fanga a when chesta pistol grip pump us a head ranga a two sh  
abig fourty glock just call me the gun slanga some ak's spray to kill the front line one hundred and t  
squeezin' off one time all you mu-fuckin' who gappin' fly lip let it rip don't slip I'm workin' wit five clip

[MJG]

We fifty deep and err nigga wit me got they ice on lil nigga that a break yo face like Roy Jones crus  
on we ain't never scaed them memphis boyz be so serious when it's bout that bread kidnap family  
leave no witness they all love a gansta that shit be so addictive when we pull up they know who we  
big and you know Diddy he gon buy the bar

[Chorus 2x]

[MJG]

Take yo vest off from blowin' yo kneck off and eyes out high speed chase I follow you to yo hide ou  
out don't try to ride now what happen to the base in yo voice you just cryin' now I thought you was a  
look fine now a grim we been lookin' for you in boyz time now then blow the wrong shit out of the ri  
maine ain't noway for retaliation when U's a dead man

[8 Ball]

Not a scread maine we keep off the frame we staying away from lames we runnin' the whole game  
fuckin' wit me 8 ball, MJG we reppin' for Tennessee wit murder and homicide the day niggaz die th  
don't need a reason why it's money and the power the week they get devowered them boyz they di  
get showered

[Chorus 2x]

crbt2('8Ball & MJG', 'Dont Make')

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