

# Young Dro, Shell

(feat. TIP & MacBoney)

[Verse 1: T.I.P.]

Hey Pimp Squad Pimp Hard We Gettin Ours Of Top  
Hit Broad Ass Niggaz In Dey Jaws Of Top  
Pisol Whip Em Then Bust Em In Da Leg Wit Da Glock  
Leave Em Fuckin Shell Shocked  
Dont Get Cha Fuckin Head Chopped  
4 Tryin 2 Hustle A Broad But Nigga Ours Dont Stop  
Wheather We Hustle Broads Or Gettin Our Of Blocks  
Used 2 See Us On Da Block  
Hangin In Da Spot Chillin Fire Hot  
But We Out Till Diss Yeall Start Sellin  
Time 2 Re-Up And Im Waitin On Dude But Not Devin  
Kno Da Feds Wonder Who No Clue Im Not Tellin  
We Vintage Hustlers  
Throwback Gangstas From "87"  
Extremely Rare I Swear Im Like Number 9 Out Of 11  
Now You See Us Flashin Toolz On "22" Hot Wheelin  
Back 2 Back 2 Back In Black And Blue And White 7's  
Came Along Way From The Trap Wit Dem Hard White 7's  
Its A Blessin That You Peasants Was Graced Wit Our Presents

[Hook:]

Man Dem Niggaz Shell  
You Dont Want No Part Of Da Squad  
Man Dem Niggaz Shell  
Send Somethin At You Hit Cha Hard In Ya Heart  
Man Dem Niggaz Shell  
I Promise Nigga You Dont Want It Wit Us  
You Dumb As Hell And Ass Out Tryin 2 Call Our Bluff [x2]

[Verse 2: Young Dro]

Yall Caught Us On Brawus  
Change Da Paint On Da Chevy June, July, And August  
Try One Of My Dogs Get 2 Of Ya Dogs Slaughtered  
12 Chasin Us On Da Trap But They Aint Caught Us  
Dimes Jockin Who Saw Us A Watch Da Ammo  
Slugs In Da Belt Strapped On My Chest Boy Im Ramdro  
Soldier Give Me My Warriors Gucci My Leather  
Fresh Air Force Ones My Guns Dats Betta  
Whateva Mafia Learnin  
Feds Found Out I Was Bilengual  
When Dey Heard Me Speakin In German  
Twistin And Turnin  
Drug Dealer Clickin And Bustin  
Im Section 8 Project Livin But Im Dealin Wit Russians  
I Swear Bodies I'll Drop Slow  
My Mexican Colt Quepaso  
Double Glock  
30 Round Clips I'll Knock Em Out Folk  
Reload Swiftly  
Approxamatly 120 Slugs Come Plenty  
Wont Stop Until My Whole Clip Empty Cause Im

[Hook:]

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Man Dem Niggaz Shell

[Verse 3: MacBoney]

Im Da First Sarg. In A Blackout  
I Pull Da Black Mack Out  
I Blow Ya Back Out  
Shoot You Up Higher Then Stackhouse  
My Nine Clear House  
Hide In Da Corner Nigga Play Mouse  
I Brang Da K Out  
We Serve Up Beef Like A Steak House  
The Devils Play House  
You Talkin Shit But You Dont Weigh Out  
Lets See What Dey Bout  
But Shit You Kno How Dats Gone Play Out  
We Paid And Dey Not  
So We Dont Care Shit We Gone Spray Shots  
You Might Leave 2nite But We Gone Catch You In Yo Day Spot  
We Glorify Hot  
Ridin Big In Dem Fat Knots  
This Where Da Game Stops  
We Classic Soldiers Just Like Reebok  
Ridin Hightops I Be So High I See Da Rooftops  
Pistol Stay Cocked Cause Niggaz Thrivin Up On My Block  
Shut Da Fuck Up  
Back Tha Fuck Up  
Bitch You'll Get Touched  
My Clique 2 Much  
We Gone Go Out Rich And Famous  
So You Can Blame Us  
You Already Pointin Fingers  
These Niggaz Sangers  
We Classified As Entertainers

[Hook:]

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