

# 6IX9INE, Shaka Laka (feat. Kodak Black & Yailin)

Oh you said sum'? Oh you want redrum?  
Ohhh

Oh you said sum'? Oh you want redrum?  
I got this glocky on my hips it's spittin' venom (Frrrt)  
Oh you got hit up nigga don't think that it's ready  
I hit ya block and dumped the blicky out the phantom  
Oh yeah, oh yeah (Brrrt, brrrt)  
Hit 'em out the phantom (Huh, brrrt, brrrt)  
Hit 'em out the phantom (Ohhh)  
Hit 'em out the phantom

Oh you said that you the big shotta, the don dada  
Boom boom shaka laka, meet this big choppa  
Round of applause make it clap, waka, waka  
All that stupid nigga heard was "Rrra, rrra, rrra"  
Get the drop, bend the block, get the chop, make it pop  
If you see the cops nigga shh, don't make it hot  
Red dot, green dot, put it on a nigga top  
Red light, green light, we always on go nigga  
Stay with the pole nigga, even on parole nigga  
Shawty sent the low, then we show up at the door nigga  
Bad bitch, suck me up, suck a nigga soul nigga  
How she just tell me she's a bitch when I just hit her

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Oh yeah, oh yeah

Nigga how you lose your bitch to a snitch?  
I'm a one man all night I never need the clip (Say)  
I done came a long way from the bricks  
I don't give a fuck I'm making million dollars plays with these jits (Say)  
Shit, it ain't like we 'bout to hit a lick  
We going in on a verse, we ain't going in on a brick  
And quit talking what you do, end some shit  
It ain't no telling that was you, what you niggas woulda did  
I gotta eat, I'm missing business with the streets  
And my lil' girlfriend will be wondering a few million sounding sweet  
I gotta eat, I'm missing business with the streets  
And my lil' girlfriend will be wondering a few million sounding sweet (Huh?)

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Ando ready pa' romperte  
Échate pa' allá que la presión está caliente (Eh)  
De mi barrio ya he parti'o un pa'l de dientes  
Hablan de mí pero no lo dicen de frente (Eh)  
Ando con los gangsters, ando con un flow bien duro que no hay quién lo aguante  
Viral en todas las redes pero la misma de antes  
Y como dice Tego, calle pero elegante  
Suenan los shooter shooter shooters por ahí (Ah)  
Te hacen placa placa placa, 'lante de mí  
Dique tú eres un tipo que mata gente  
Pero también hay gente que puede matarte a ti

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