DJ Khaled "Final Warning"

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It's so incredible Yeah, it's the DJ Khaled, Khaled, Khaled I do this for the projects I got the mothafucking gutta on this track I got the projects on this one

You have no idea why you started But guess this is your final warning And boy, we don't care who you calling Nothing can save you now

Shotta youts will run up in your apartment So unno betta mind where you walking Goddamn man, can to your target Nothing can save you know

See you dun push the wrong button And cross the wrong line Stepped on the wrong shoe Muthafucka, it was mine

Time and time
They get me out the tandem
Me are da true, I traded mine in
For caveman king

You don't wanna fuck with The Southside Gotcha boys Y'all ain't know trill ass niggas Y'all some boxy boys

And pull shots on boys
Scattered like a roach
And put that on the fifth
I'm the nigga you don't wanna approach

I was raised in the heart of the jungle
The belly of the beast
And this lick here sweet, I'm so flawed
You can put me on the front line
Ass back nicks, I don't represent the gun shy
Thing about the street life

Homie, I live, wear my heart on my sleeve And niggas gotta fear life From the bottom to the top, east to the west All I gotta say is Khaled, nigga we the best

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Yo, bdah, bdah, bdah Khaled, go let me see 'em Hand me the fucking clever 'Cause I got a fucking fever For all the evil Kinevel people Who try to stunt

Call me Danny Glover
I'm lethal this ain't no sequel
Shoot you people while you sleeping
The grim reaper is out to lunch
Nothing can save you now

Put holes in you mouth so you can't be found And Khaled got my back He gon' shoot a hundred rounds So say hello to death If you ever in my town

I came from the eggs of a goddess And the balls of a gigolo All I had was 2 ounces An old Chevy and Figaro Blood shed apart my feet

And bad vibes got a nigga rocking voodoo deep Lord forgive me, I know not a better way And pop has tried to stick me Damn I need some better ye

Ring the alarm, tell 'em people come, come Look at what the fuck the Briscgun, yeah It's the final warning

Khaled, these niggas talking
I'm an orphin
And leave a hole in his head
Like a dolphin
Fuck a hole in one, ain't golfin'
I'ma put his whole unit in a coffin

'Cause any nigga fuck wit my pocket I'ma open his ass off, like suicide doors Any badass niggas, y'all scared of that lake I'ma tell you once don't be scared of the Dre

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I'm usually cool, but know I gotta bet back I tried telling ya, ain't wit'cha death threats I let my nigga know, tell 'em go hammer that And it ain't gon' take all day We know where you live at

I'll bet ya hide from ya neighbors Keep 'em mad shawty That's how we kill 'em babies Holla Khaled, and tell him I'm on the way now I just had to hit a lick in the A-Town

Look at me it's shawty
So bossy, and I don't feel like that
Can't stop me now, now, now
You see what's happening?
Big shit dun popped off
I'm the best nigga, you can ask Khaled
I'm the best nigga

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