

Dream

"AK47"

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[Intro]

Westside in this motherfucker (die motherfucker die!)
Cause it's Westside in this motherfucker! (yeah nigga,
yeah, yeah)

[Verse 1]

You didn't ever give a fuck, now I don't really give a
fuck
You and your new nigga in that black truck
I can't believe you tried to roll up on me like that
Hearts like a black mask, you don't give a fuck
When you see me you go blast, you don't give a fuck
So I when I see you, I'mma mash, I don't give a fuck
And fuck your new nigga, y'all know where I'm at

[Verse 2]

My father told me, "these bitches breed envy"
My momma told me, "put some tint on it" so they can't
see me
Instead of loving you, I'm out here finger fucking semis
Made a pact never let another bitch near me
Now I keep another nine on me (you don't know about)
And keep a lookout on the door like I'm in a dope house
And this tech will make a nigga back up
I'm trigger happy on the next bitches trying to act up

[Hook]

Girl you remind me of my AK-47
'Chop, Chop', send the doc, to 211
Baby you hell, you used to feel like heaven
(Man down) She gon' make sure I don't live to tell it

Girl you remind me of my AK-47
'Chop, Chop', send the doc, 187
My daughter screamin' and 'pop', she still yellin'
I'm tryna bust back homie, but this tech nine locked up
on me

My AK-AK-AK-uh (AK-AK-AK-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh) [x2]

[Verse 3]

Get yo' money, gon' head shawty live it up
And for a nigga that's half of me, give it up
You gotta love it, had my heart up in rehab
Peep back like 45 on yo' fuckin' ass
Now I'm back waving .45s at your fucking ass
Not literally speaking, but figuratively speaking
Uh-oh look like you've seen a ghost
On the Seventh Day He rose, Last Supper you
motherfuckers

[Hook]

[Verse 4]

She don't give a fuck, shootin' in the crowd
Don't care who she hurt, actin' all loud
Inadvertently parties disperse
She's killed us all, innocent ones fall
She stands tall, she shot us down
Lost it all, look at her now
Old soul is like crabs in a barrel
Pull this through the barrel

[Hook]

[Outro]

And I miss you like being broke, no joke
On my momma, this is the realest thing I ever spoke

My AK-AK-AK-uh (AK-AK-AK-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh) Yeah

And I miss you like, they ain't touchin' with you
And you ain't foolin nobody
Damn shawty why you actin' so dramatic?

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