

Hell Rell

"Gun Go Off"

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Hook

(Yeah) Fuck all the talkin' man my gun go off (gun go off)
SWAT team you betta call 'em cuz my gun go off (gun go off)
In the middle of a robbery my gun go off (gun go off)
They ain't taking not one rock from me (nigga my gun go off)
All my enemies ask 'em they know my gun go off (yeah)
I run up on 'em and blast 'em because my gun go off (yeah)
I'm in the streets nigga you know my gun go off (gun go off)
I'm a G nigga you know my gun go off (you know my)

Verse 1:

You either rich or you poor (poor)
There's no in between
You looking lost lil' nigga (come on)
Come roll with the team (yeah)
I'll show you how to get a block poppin' wit' one gram (gram)
Show you how to hold a AR-15 wit' one hand (like this)
I'm respected up in Cali nigga, Inglewood, Long Beach (Eastside)
Respected in the A-Town, Zone 2, Zone 3 (yeah)
So fuck wit' a man, nigga the man is Ruger (Ruger)
In jail get you stabbed for a couple cans of tuna (in your neck)
These hollow tips will hurt your stomach like a million sit-ups (yup)
I'm from the Bronx but have my Brooklyn niggas shoot your crib up (got him)
You see them gangstas over there, you think they just chillin'
Nah they ain't just chillin'
They ready to start killin' (brat)
That's my nigga Cash (Cash)
That's Lil' Black
Black can't read or write but he know how to shoot the

Mack (yup)
A walking brick I just hopped out the pot
Thousand dollar jeans sagging when I hopped out the
drop
Ruger

Hook

Verse 2:

When I was locked up in the belly of the beast
A lot of niggas lied about how they was living in the
streets (true story)
A nigga was a worker but he said he was a boss (boss)
A nigga wasn't driving but he said he had a Porsche
(lying)
Some niggas was hard (hard)
Some niggas was soft (soft)
But this one kid kept saying his gun was going off (get
a load of this man)
He used to be up in the yard, bragging 'bout he done
shot niggas (yeah)
Over petty money, said he loved to pop niggas
(poppin')
Somebody came through from his hood then exposed
him (yeah)
Said he don't get busy
Niggas don't know him (never heard of you)
See niggas frontin' like they gun go off (gun go off)
He just flashing that shit, call him a gun show off (gun
show off)
Yeah my shit bust on broad day (day)
That's on Lexington, Madison, 5th ave, Park ave, and
Broadway (uh- huh)
Fuck what you heard nigga I'm the real Ruger (Ruger)
You better buy a vest for me I'm a real shooter

Hook

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