

Lmt**"1-2-3-4-5-6-7"**

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Dizza Dee: It's so sad
How L.M.T run this block
No one could stop us
Not even the cops
We start to pop when we get madd
some bullets start missing so you better be glad
Don't be sad
Cause I'ma get ya sista
comback the next day and pistol whip ya

Chorus: It goes 1234567 ready to send one of ya'll
niggas straight to heaven so say your bleasins because
we comin for you
if you really got a problem we'll kill you and ya mans
too

C-Dogg- It's big C-Dogg here
you can't take my gear
not the clothes or the P hat that I where
Shooting bullets in the air like we just don't care
Police come a nigga disapare

Chorus 2 times

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