Luisa Fernandez ''Don't Blink''

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you know man Turtle Banxx I want you to go in there and get them niggas man let em know the drought is over man

game recognize game cock your pistols and aim (wee straight)
all about hustlin and bustin for change (wee straight)
to go there we can get in this bitch (wee straight)
ballin for scratch ready to die for this shit

(Turtle Banxx)

don't you know that talking shit ain't wise nigga I'll advise you and your guys to get the fuck outta my presence

I got trigger eyes

venom plower situations reaping bloody demonstrations when the heat dies you won't see guys conversating only homicides and yellow tapings no suspect no motives mad villains living bogus if we don't catch you you best believe we tag whoever closest

and make you feel the motions

Turtle Banxx got kill notions thats real potent

have you ever see I still smoking

senile emotions you'll soul cokeland

not a body open fuck ABC's

best to be on P's and Q's I'ma get diseases if you snoozes

you ready yet?

you better study your tech and be a threat fucking

or face trigger vests with celeb ways to wreck

off with all heads and all bets

I'm on your neck sending straight .57 threats at your neck nigga

(chorus)

straight .57 till your face don't blink nowhere to run no time to think so what you wanna do when it's on like that in a chill when we steal and your soul get snatched out ya body shotties to your face don't blink nowhere to run no time think so what you wanna do when it's on like that in a chill when we steal and your soul get snatched out ya body

catch me with a semi on cop been in your block dumping 17 shots in your spot putting niggas in shops ready for a box made my getaway slick as a fox taking the ditches the cops escaping visions of prisons and locks my mission don't stop no pot to piss in so the plot thickens I keep hearing gats clicking see I'm into strange places wear a mask to cover up they faces if they want me why they procrastinate is it just in oasis? perpetrated by my imagination apple texas trojan am I tasting my own death gun fire got me toned deaf so I say a silent but I save my ownself can you clone death? like they do life I see the blue light hearing the sirens amongst the madness and the violence gun firing tragedies of lying in to I want a murderous round boy that let niggas don't talk infa-red triggers caulk a nigga trying to cheat life now death says name affiliation in the street life I see nights away from the mics far from the henny and ice where many ya like for the riches and life while shaking the device with a camera device like dice from pistol fights nickel hypes murder and mics is life in the Chi and Suge Knight so think twice or faces vicious types in pit fights

(chorus)

the blocks hotted the cops watching for anything unusual happen they been stoping profits three days in tracking drug traffic distracting clientele with drug habits load them thangs and make them slugs happen enemies of surprise got em frantic scattered and panicked damaged by any 11 ducked behind a treasure box let em have it managed to get away hide away your weapons

probably still there but they ain't telling belling to the bank for my safe deposit gotta take my grub on these narcotics properly watching with a copy of my face composite description all the way down to the J's I'm rocking laser dots and the ducking police dogs hunting resistin everything I'm touching blood running down from the barbwire bloodening choppers hovering sirens coming closer grab our toaster, I'm supposed to surrender but I done heard the shots from the trigger of a

(chorus)

yeah yeah
you see man
I told you man
get them niggas man
they know not to
the drought is over
the drought is over man
Turtle Banxx
yeah

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