

## A-Game "Homicide"

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[Hook]

Holler mode, 365, I got a couple goons they be down to ride

Go against the team, that's a homicide

Go against my dreams, homicide

Couple stacks in my pocket, I don't walk around with no wallet

And life will always be good, as long as I got it

Go against the team, that's a homicide, homicide

Now that's a homicide

Swim back in my ocean, tryina get this new money

Had the bomb we came 30 deep, wish a nigga would try to get to me

They ask me how my day's been

I told em niggas homicide

Made a couple racks called maino

Then brought that out to bedside

Starts start that sin city, and show them how us birds fly

And know you know that shit ain't pretty

But you know for my team I'm gonna ride

Rich niggas, we lost ties, real niggas we on dial

We give up, we show up, put the bentley out like so what

Swear to god that I'm on it

And I swear to god that she want it

And if her friends come over, then we run the trains like thomas

Pink color my champagne, palimo my campaign

Bend her over, make her touch her toes

Then she ...I hamstring

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Hustle hard is my motto  
Slamming bentley car doors  
Live niggas they feel me  
From bedstop to toronto  
Sparkles on my patsos, my watch cost me a condo  
I'm bout that, don't doubt that,  
That homicide, yeah, I know  
Rose, hermore, mafia, wearing all black  
In the club, on the couch, look at me bitch I'm all that  
Up early, on the grind, working man, 9 to 5  
Flying spurr, on the curb, my new car cost hummer size  
Homicide I kill niggas, hand of god, I heal niggas  
Always on my 8 game, I fuck with all them real niggas  
Reach for my necklace, air hoes my tek spit  
My ex girl got turned on  
When I showed up with my next bitch, yeah

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Now that's a homicide

Break, break that ass, that's homicide  
More rose, going hammer time  
Bills right, money long  
We call that shit 365  
Fuck round with these lames  
First class of my lane  
Candy racks on my pocket  
Please nigga that's change  
Hustle hard, mafia  
Black cups, who the fuck is stoppin us  
Bad bitches, real niggas, palimo  
I'm drunk as hell, but please don't make that fool you hoe  
I go dumb hard, like I ...  
Ain't used to driving these foreign cars  
Homicide at the homicide  
Think they know just who we are  
I think these niggas is catching out  
Rich nigga shit that paper prawn  
That pmm, that fly shit  
And all I know is we fronting out

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