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BaBy Boi "State City"

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Verse:Get out the red beams, vests, & you best call ya team cuz you know what's goin down when HNIC hit the scene It's a warfare from ya church to ya county fair Whereever you stay we ain't afraid to take it there When you wake up we the type of boys that be on ya front porch sittin in rockin chairs wit gasoline & a wooden torch You understand what I'm sayin see what the hell is goins on Don't tell me how to do this I've been here too long We move from city to state from state to city let's see count the green or get in between those t----s Pass my cup of Smirn Off wit my dutch dog If you think it's game c'mon what's up dog Did I tell you punk bustas bout where I reside ATL young scrappy one of East Points Finest so next time you think twice about comin at me pimpin think six more cuz it's 8 bullets in you pimpin

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