

Oun-P

"Start Chillin"

Visit "[Start Chillin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook] x 2

Niggas better open they eyes and start chilling
Cause niggas will start spraying ass soon as you'll start
chilling
Them things hot they hit you, your body will start
chilling
Your body will start chilling
It's too late to start chilling

See G was a house boy, soon as he start chilling
Started hanging out with niggas with nothing but dark
feelings
Fucking with the hoes, drinking in the park chilling
Had a kid and that's when he decided to start dealing
Used to play ball, his talent was god given
Started pitching just to try to escape the hard living
Niggas try to take over his block, it's squad tripping
Them nigga ain't have no choice but to start killing
Now them other niggas coming to the block looking for
him
They strapped up and they ain't tryina put a whooping
on him
Cause niggas shook up
Nowhere to be found, they was there before the beef
But now, nobody's around, they all moved out of town
Left him all alone, plus his parents just kicked him out
Now he's on his own, all he got is his son
And on his way taking him home
Right in front on his kid's eyes got hit up with the
chrome

[Hook] x 2

Niggas better open they eyes and start chilling
Cause niggas will start spraying ass soon as you'll start
chilling
Them things hot they hit you, your body will start
chilling
Your body will start chilling
It's too late to start chilling

Little g grown now, old enough to start chilling

Saw his pops die in front of his eyes, got dark feelings
Following his footsteps, he in the park chilling
Like the smoke he inhale, he love the way he start
feeling
Money come into play now, the block start clicking
Bitches come into play now, the guard start tricking
Leave the club early, when they all start chilling
Slip something in his weed and the guard start tripping
And the bitch said I got something to tell y'all, listen
The nigga that done laid your pops done ain't in prison
He just went missing, then right about g said
This nigga about to turn from a suspect to a victim
G was bout to run out and do home boy
Then she yelled out, he's looking for you too home boy
Remember the weed laced up, so he ain't wanna hear it
He just wanted to catch homie back out and air it
Now how this shit gonn play out, never know
Shawty called home boy up and let him know
That g was on his way, and he ready to let it go
Then home boy went outside thinking g will never show
And g showed up, and when he rolled up
He emptied the... hit him, had to reload up
Damn, once g slowed up, homie hit him with something
hot
And G froze up

[Hook] x 2

Niggas better open they eyes and start chilling
Cause niggas will start spraying ass soon as you'll start
chilling
Them things hot they hit you, your body will start
chilling
Your body will start chilling
It's too late to start chilling.

Visit [Qun-P](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.