

Robbin Season-21 Lil Harold Lyrics

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“Robbin Season”

Uh huh

Uh huh

Uh huh

[Verse 1]

Black air ones is what I got on
I'll rob a nigga down with his ice on
I'll slap a nigga out, put the tax on
I'll buss all in her mouth she got a big tongue
They say its robbing season for the real killas
The real hittas
The young niggas
Big pistol, it kill niggas
I don't got time for no freak bitch
But im
Uh huh huh
21, 21
H dawg bitch I like to walk shit
Trey 5 7 like to talk shit
If Eddie Kane was out here you better hide bitch
It ain't no in between shit so free the guys bitch
First gun that I tote, it was a thirty round
First rhyme that I wrote, I made a hundred thou'
Big Nuke had the coke, until we robbed him down
A lot of ops had jokes until we put em down

Pussy

See there was this young nigga right
I fucked with this young nigga
But my brother was telling me the whole time
The nigga had some pussy shit in his blood
Dumb ass nigga

[Verse 2]

The nigga wanna beef bout a bitch I don't do
Niggas get on songs make diss, I'm gone shoot
This nigga be pouting like a trick
How you gangsta but got feds in yo mix
I don't want smoke with no snitch nigga
You don't bang 4L you ride dick nigga
You put money on my head then send a blitz nigga
Triple cross his ass out cause I'm rich nigga

I got tommy guns nigga
I I that nigga used to be my son nigga
While I punch em down make him run nigga
Punch his ass out

Old bitch ass nigga
Old hoe ass nigga
