

# Armed & Dangerous - King Von Lyrics

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## "Armed & Dangerous"

Ch-Ch-Ch-Chopsquad

Police steady watching me, every day they clocking me

Every day they clocking me

(ChopsquadDJ on the beat so it's a banger)

Police steady watching me, every day they clocking me

Red alert, armed and dangerous, I keep that Glock on me

And I ain't looking for no trouble, I'm just looking out for me

'Cause I done did shit that niggas ain't talking 'bout no rapping beef

Boy, I'm talking tragedies, massacres, casualties

Shit that I can't even remember, bet they remember me

Shit that happened late in December, I bring that Winter heat

Niggas dying the whole October, the real Halloween

Back to back funerals, it's them or us, it's him or me

Don't get booked 'cause ain't no bond money

We doing this shit for free

If he told then that ain't my homie, that lil' nigga weak  
If I miss, ain't going to sleep, I'm in the street, we play for keeps

2011, August 11th, R.I.P. Odee

August 9th, two days before, I turned 17

21 to 45, I'm like what the fuck that mean?

You fighting an armed robbery shorty, that's what they offering

My lil' brother getting big, my uncle got that cough again

He been smoking crack since I was born, that monkey stalking him

I used to stay up late at granny crib just to talk to him

When I was locked up

God knocked on his door and told him walk with Him

Back to this drilling shit

Sosa started rapping now the war going viral

Boy, this bitch cracking

Boy, they ass lacking

Hit they block twice, a lot of booming, no jamming

His mama pop out like, "Oh God damn, what happened?"

This the type of shit happen, the life of a savage

You ain't right, you get left, you slipped up, you ain't having

Not your blood, ain't your cuz, you my son, I'm your daddy

(You my son, I'm your daddy)

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**For any correction please mail us at [showthelyrics1@gmail.com](mailto:showthelyrics1@gmail.com)**

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