Neighbors-Pooh Shiesty feat. Big 30 Lyrics

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"Neighbors"

Big blrrrd, blrrrd

Ayy 30, ayy, ayy, ayy 30

Get 'em (blrrrd)

The chopper stay so close to me that you would think we neighbors (close like neighbors)

This pussy not what he 'posed to be, 'cause his mama raised him ('cause mama raised him)

We had a clear shot on his head, but I think God saved him (I think God saved him)

You never walked up hit your man, you probably never grazed him (Shiesty)

Yeah, I'm a real gangster, did some shit you can't rehearse (nah)

My pocket used to hurt, now I get racks to spit a verse (blrrrd, blrrrd)

God blessed me with some accuracy on the day I was birthed (thank the Lord for my aim)

Every time we get the drops, I'm the one who go scope it first (blrrrd, blrrrd)

Own many cars, they go so fast that it came with some merch (skrrt, skrrt)

I go get free shit out the store, 'cause I'm fuckin' the clerk ('cause I'm fuckin' on the clerk)

He was talkin' gangster on the net 'til we found where he work ('til we found where he work)

I can get you whacked for a lil' cash or a couple of Percs (a couple Percocets)

Took a nigga pole, "Sheisty, why you do that though?" (I don't know)

Ayy, I'm from South Memphis, we brought up in gorilla mode (for sure, for sure)

If you don't deserve it or won't shoot it, we gon' let 'em know (we gotta let 'em know)

I'm tryna break down a Cuban and add me some GG4, let's go
Thought we was gon' ride the SRT, I got that ho a Lyft (got that ho a Lyft)
We just threw a party on your block and didn't include the gifts
I'm smokin' exotic to the fire, I almost burnt my lip

I'm havin' Sharklato mixed with Pie, I want fifteen a zip

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I'm in the field with choppers, you can't come up on this turf (not on this turf)

And I'm from Killbranch, we known for killin' killers first (we choked 'em first)

A customized chopper, thought I scratched him with a Nerf (blrrrd, blrrrd)

I'm startin' to slide, and I shot my third victim out a 'Vert (blrrrd, blrrrd)

I had a Glock 'fore I lost my virginity, these niggas envy me (that Glizzy)

Hunnid shots out my Infinity, my opps remember me (two fifties)

Fifteen shots in my FN, I call this bitch my mini me (blrrrd)

Bitch talkin' 'bout matchin' energy, bitches be killin' me (let's go)

Dope comin' from where the Spurs play, I'm where the birds play

I just ran up thirty and this ain't shit but my third play (wow)

Reach for these VV's, we let off shots right where the turds play (the crowd)

NOS be out on Tuesday so we pop back out on Thursday (skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)

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Blrrrd

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com