

ZAZA- 6IX9INE Lyrics

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"ZAZA"

Boom, boom, uh

(Ayo, Ray, where the keys at?)

Hear that hot shit? We really pop shit

When we drop shit, you copped it, we really drop shit

Who got the keys to the locksmith? I'm finna flock shit

Y'all be all up on my dick like it's gon' make y'all profit

Look, hit his matha-tha, that shit go bananas, na-na, na-na-na

I don't beef with Gerbers, he a baby, goo-goo, ga-ga-ga

Grra-ta-ta, .40 hit him, make him do the cha-cha-cha

Nah-nah-nah, I don't want the block, I want the ZaZa

Are you dumb? You ain't spin the block, you a damn lie

Suck a dick, you ain't kill shit, you let your mans die

Tell me you don't feel this shit 'cause we was killin' shit

'Member days when we was hittin' shit, don't wanna reminisce

Look, lil' shawty got the body-ody, ody-ody

Slimy mouth, she gave me sloppy-tippy in the Maserati

Are you dumb? Where couldn't I come?
Are you dumb? When you see me, you better run
You got your gun?
They caught that nigga lackin' like a bitch
They killed your cousin and your man and you still ain't do shit
And we still screamin' out, "Gang, gang, gang"
Look, free the guys in the chain gang, gang
Finna go insane, let it bang, bang, bang
I'ma up this chopper, get out my way
Get out my way I'm comin' through, boom
Go get your fans up, he in the dirt, go pick your mans up
Dummy, like fuck a booth, go get a strap
Look, it's funny, your man is never comin' back
Boy, you dumb enough, dumb or what?
Ain't no fightin', boy, that gun is up, go try runnin' up
She keep sendin' me emoji, huh, she tryna fuck or what?
Girl, I'm good, already fucked enough, but you could suck me up
And we still screamin' out, "Gang, gang, gang"
Look, free the guys in the chain gang, gang
Finna go insane, let it bang, bang, bang
I'ma up this chopper, get out my way

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