

Gripped Up

Casanova

[Chorus: Casanova]

I'm riding through your block

I got the call, I got the drop

I got the address to your spot

Swear to god you getting shot

Nigga I stay with this, nigga don't play with this

I'm gripped up!

Nigga I stay with this, nigga don't play with this

I'm gripped up!

Nigga I stay with this, nigga don't play with this

I'm gripped up!

Nigga I stay with this, nigga don't play with this

Boom, boom, boom!

[Verse 1: Casanova]

Somebody pull the truck up

I swear to god I'ma kill a mothafucker

Bitch you a pussy, you a sucker

If you ain't about that life then shut the fuck up

[?]

We gon' catch you at the light

Brace yourself, fool

Painted hammer at the light

Dub on me I'm Mike

Gun on him I'm hype

I'ma keep it real simple

Bullet went through his temple

I was hanging out the window

Yeah, I had an extendo

Still got a full clip, and I let about ten go

[?], yeah

I'm really with the shits, yeah

Your bitch bro call me big bro

Pussy nigga better get low, cause-

[Chorus: Casanova]

I'm riding through your block

I got the call, I got the drop

I got the address to your spot

Swear to god you getting shot

Nigga I stay with this, nigga don't play with this

I'm gripped up!

Nigga I stay with this, nigga don't play with this

I'm gripped up!

Nigga I stay with this, nigga don't play with this
I'm gripped up!
Nigga I stay with this, nigga don't play with this
Boom, boom, boom![Verse 2: Casanova]
Where you from? Throw your city up
I'm a bad boy, call Diddy up
Cause we about to fuck the city up
Couple bands on me and a semi tucked
Like Pac, I'ma hit 'em up
It's a robbery nigga, give it up
Niggas know how I give it up
Wanna find him, better dig him up
Niggas know we the in and out
If you play with my gang
We don't play we gon' bang
The AK's gon' bang
Talking shit 'til we find out
Y'all niggas wanna hide out
Know a nigga gon' ride out
First off is your mom house
It's your fault, don't cry now
Pray that shit gon' die down
But niggas know where you live
If we don't we gon' find out[Chorus: Casanova]
I'm riding through your block
I got the call, I got the drop
I got the address to your spot
Swear to god you getting shot
Nigga I stay with this, nigga don't play with this
I'm gripped up!
Nigga I stay with this, nigga don't play with this
I'm gripped up!
Nigga I stay with this, nigga don't play with this
I'm gripped up!
Nigga I stay with this, nigga don't play with this
Boom, boom, boom!

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>