

Auntie Ain't Playin

1900Rugrat

Huh (Awe), uh-huh, huh, huh, huh, uh-huh, uh-huh (Hey, awe)

Finger-

fuck the Drac' and let it scream just like a virgin (Hey, awe)

Walk him down, watch his eye roll back, his body squirming (Hey, awe)

Boy ain't tryna bring his phone this time, I think he learnin' (Pshh, hey, huh, huh, huh)

Huh, huh, I ain't gotta say too much, I know bro can merch it, huh (I know bro can merch it)

I ain't even gotta do it, I know bro'll murk 'em, huh (I know bro'll murk 'em)

Bust a .40 through the bag, got my hand burnin', huh (Buh, huh)

Twonem, where the scrub? Bih', my head hurtin' (Pshh)

Yeah, huh, the opps ain't tryna feel that belt, they hand over they booty (Hey, awe, uh-uh)

The opps ain't tryna feel that belt like they got extra pants (Hey, awe)

I was smokin' on that K pack, this bitch extra gas (Hey, awe)

Huh, whole gang eatin' good, we gettin' extra fat (Hey)

Stand up on her back, I'm tryna get deep up in her spine (Deep up in her-, uh-uh)

I done took another Perc', 'cause I'm too deep up in my mind (I'm too deep up in my mind)

Dropped a 20 ball, now I'm steady cheesin' all the time (Cheesin' all the time)

Dropped a 20 ball for the shit that's gleemin' in my mouth (Gleemin' in my mouth)

Switchy hit him, all you heard was, "Hrr" (Hey, awe)

Huh, he tried to run, leg shot, he say (Hey, awe)

Auntie hit that dope, now she talkin' 'bout some (Hey, awe)

Unc' see me ridin' past, hollerin' bout some (Hey)

VVSin' on the body, it's a temp tag on the Maybach

Full Wocky in my Faygo, sippin' green, bitch, why you say that?

Balenciaga Belair bag, I got the glick inside the ski jacket

I might pull up fresh as Ajax, I might pull up in a T-

Rex and say (Awe, hey, awe)

Auntie hit the dope and she start screamin' like (Hey, awe)

We just nailed a nigga to the pavement, he like (Hey, awe)

Put on all designer, got me feelin' like (Hey)

Too trim, 41 boys, I got VVS inside my 'frigerator

Fifty rounds inside the micro Drac', shit look like it's a lady

Ain't no strangers on these drills, I'm hoppin' out and causin' danger

Nailed a nigga to the pavement

Nigga, that's the caution payments

Switchy hit him, all you heard was, "Hrr" (Hey, awe, rah!)
Huh, he tried to run, leg shot, he say (Hey, awe, rah!)
Auntie hit that dope, now she talkin' 'bout some (Hey, awe)
Unc' see me ridin' past, hollerin' bout some (Hey)