

Scum, tell Uno load it up, now I'm locked in
Wait, hold up

That 1TakeJay, nigga gotta be the man
Sniper Gang, he be blowing pounds and bands
He just dropped somebody tax return on some bands
Run up on it like he Lil Baby, you get whammed
He-he, he on gang bang, he not a square, he the man
He don't even text and vanish mode on a gram
He be tellin' bitches wanna talk 'cause they fans
Bitch screen, free baby, stupid out the cam (Wait, hold up)

Jump while he's all on my neck, my shit dance
Osama Bin Laden, blow a nigga whole advance
I chase chicken every time, I land it's for bands
I tell these hoes ain't no weewee, we not in France
Only weewee bitch that I got in my pants
Bi-Bi-Bitch, you can suck it if you ain't tryna suck it and scam
I'm the nigga who can turn the Lexus to a Lamb'
I make ten before ten ain't no green eggs and ham (You broke)
BBLs is on me, all them bitches do is dance
Buy your nigga Fenty 'cause that boy a fucking fan
If you postin' other people shit, delete your fuckin' gram
I hate when niggas bring up an idea, not pants
Ain't no pointers on that nigga body, but it's hands
How the fuck you hustlin' ain't never showed the gram? (How?)
When nigga poppin' to me, I reply, "Yes Ma'am" (Shut up)
I hate when broke people get to calling me they fam (Why?)
Roof, roof, I need you in a 4-point stance
If you don't shake that monkey in my section, bitch you playin'
You in the club, broke, niggas fry without a pan
If you ain't throwin' money in my section, niggas bam
I make bad girls swallow dick who no fans
Niggas callin' thoughts to hangout, I call it plan
I book a BnB and never post it on my gram
If she pull up, she got tickle bitties and some yams (We got yams)
By the time niggas catch up, I'm on some new shit
My attitude really black as fuck, but I'm the blueprint
If you're always complainin' about your bitch, get a new bitch (Shut up)
If you're always complainin' about your nigga, get a new nigga
I-I-I wish my daddy was a boss, but I'm not Lil Meech
I had to get it out the mad that shit was real deep
VLONE on me, for my friends who can't bleed
Moment Of Endless Silence long sleeve KC3

That 1TakeJay, nigga gotta be the man
Sniper Gang, he be blowing pounds and bands
He just dropped somebody tax return on some bands
Run up on it like he Lil Baby, you get whammed
He-he, he on gang bang, he not a square, he the man
He don't even text and vanish mode on a gram (On a gram)
He be tellin' bitches wanna talk 'cause they fans
Bitch screen, free baby, stupid out the cam (Cam)