

Baby, don't be slurpin' when my buddy get out, baby (Woah, woah)
Just back up, like (Woah, woah, woah, woah)
Don't be nut-holding (Woah, woah)
And for you all fuck niggas (Woah, woah)
Stay out the way (Woah, woah, woah)
On God (Woah, woah)

I'm in the Jeep with the doors off (21)
She in my spot with her clothes off (21)
Shot to the face, he dozed off (21)
Spinned they block and we rode off (21)
Oh, you wanna speak on CJ? (21) I'ma come knock your bros off (21)
Run around like you steppin' on shit, fuck it, we just gon' cut his toes off (21)
I don't even got no face, my face burnt
Empty your pockets, you buck on a robbery, you get your face burnt (21)
I'm with them youngins, they love to spin, them lil' niggas stay turnt (21)
I ain't goin' back and forth with no bitch, said I'ma chase her (21, 21)

Pop up out that cut (21), fuck it, drop your nuts (21)
He was smokin'- okay, he got touched (21)
Draw down on your man (21), boy, you better not clutch (21)
Every time they shit get spinned, they blamin' us (21)
Where they hood at, twin? Let's go flame it up (21)
Niggas lyin' 'bout the score, they need to hang it up (21)
You gon' get your Glock took tryna hang with us (21, man, what?)
I grew up on the Eastside where it's dangerous (Smurk, facts)

I'ma speak to my brother killer (Facts)
They gettin' killed for another nigga (Facts)
How you gon' ride for another nigga in a different city? Y'all homie switchin' (Gang)
I can't talk, my voice bigger
Whatever you think, my boys did it (Yeah, hahaha)
YouTube record what niggas sayin', he said he did, I know he didn't (Yeah)
I'm the man, I'll bring a million in cash around them robbers, shooters (Yeah)
Wasn't a dollar missin', ask any nigga in the trenches, that's on Buddha (That's on Buddha)
Opps be sayin' the police 'round when I be out outside (Cap)
They lyin', just slidin' (Slide)
Them baby threats gon' make them change they mind (Ayy, lil' bro)
I ain't gettin' touched, the city gave up on me, I ain't give a fuck (I ain't give a fuck)
I lost real members to them streets, I can't give 'em up (I can't give 'em up)
Not the clothes, but them opp hoes, I got my dickie sucked (Got my dick sucked)
Dede out for ninety, Boona fifty, fuck that Bentley truck (Man, what?)
Goin' to court like we gon' trick on him, bro, what you did to him? (Pussy)
Losin' back to back, they still ain't slide like that shit weird to him (Pussy)
County jail, he go on any deck, that shit get real for him (Get him)
When I'm off papers, I'm goin' to visit Steve, free my man and them (Free Steve)
And they almost got inside his head, what they sayin' to him? (Free Steve)
And all them killers that you look up to, I'm the man to them

OTF4L (21, 21, 21)

And I don't even be cliquin' and linkin' with niggas

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I grew up on the Eastside where it's dangerous (Yeah, yeah, facts, man, what ?)

We turn bullies to ashes (21), knock a nigga out like Cassius (21)

Cut on that switch and I blast it (21), which one of y'all opps the fastest? (21)

I ain't even go to my classes, fuck I look like giving out passes? (21)

Two hundred on all my dashes, all my opps be musty and ashy (21)

I don't wanna argue on the 'Gram, I'm tryna paint him red (21)

I don't even feel like fuckin' right now, baby, just give me some head (21)

Every dog gon' have his day, so stand on what you said (21)

I can't wait to shrug my shoulders when you pop up dead (21)

He on the phone gangbangin' while he in the feds (21)

Came home and tried to hang, that shit had me scared (21)

This bitch got her outside clothes in my bed (21)

You got some nerve, lil' bitch, my covers cost an arm and leg (21)

Mossberg with the slugs takin' off his legs (Fow)

Put that stick all in his face, knock out all his dread (Grrah, fow)

Send a blitz, I ain't talkin', nigga, this ain't TED (Pussy)

You feel some type of way, you pussy 'cause you scared to say it (Pussy)

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