

Grrrr, Boom, Boom, Boom, Gang, Gang, Gang  
Y'all know how the fuck we rocking  
Y'all know what time it is  
Yeah, We in our birkin nigga, we in our birkin!  
SRK, YS TopOpp, y'all know how we rocking (SRK!), Grrrr

Foreign clothes what I'm dressed in, and it's SRK what I'm reppin' (SRK)  
This .45 be my weapon, I pull up on 'em and I'm flexin', (flex)  
I pull up on 'em and I'm flexin', (flex), I pull up on 'em and I'm flexin', (flex)  
I pull up on 'em and I'm flexin', (flex), I pull up on 'em and I'm flexin' (gang)  
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I pull up on em and I'm flexin', this foreign whip that I'm whippin  
On his block catch him slipping, give him 40 shots out this Smith N'  
The way I wave it be different, catch a stain getting missing  
In a Benz I be driftin' catch a headshot and facelift him  
Gotta lose ten bands when I walk through  
Shawty gon be friends on the walkthrough  
She gon pop 10 'Xans when we walk through  
And she gon give top to the whole crew  
TopOpp YS on the scene and he got a red beam  
If that boy jack Woo we gon hit him in his bean  
You already know what I mean  
Mix the sprite with the lean and I'm skirting off the scene

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We don't do that Woo shit though  
I pull up on 'em and I'm flexin', (flex), I pull up on 'em and I'm flexin' (gang)

With the Blixy's and we flexin, pull up on em why you textin'  
Spicin, Twirlin hella reckless, keep on clickin' till his head split  
Chase a bag, gotta get it  
Guala what we spending, pesos is my motivation  
On that ass for that chicken  
Hitters bout their business movin' just like those jamaicans  
Talkin' bands they ain't touched yet, gang eatin like a buffet  
Why he runnin', I ain't dumped yet, spin from morning to the sunset  
Bend your corner then we thumb checks, taking orders, gotta cut next  
Uzi's, MAC's we got pumps next, knock his head off like a pumpkin

Tweak with the gang, let that semi squeeze, just put 2 Xans in my Hennessy  
My niggas straight from the Feni GZ, TopOpps gon make that boy temple bleed  
We do walk up so we bending these shots in them yachts for my enemies  
Geek and I dab with that lemon squeeze, they better hush up and envy me  
We the Youngest In Charge now, I ain;t wanna pull their cards out  
Nina pretty but she fuck loud, we gon beat 'em out the dog pound  
Margiela when I'm geeked up, Blicky blasting like a speaker  
In an Aston with a Visa, Khay be spraying out the Nina (Khay Blixky)  
My niggas been on that savage shit, Lord knows them niggas ain't havin it  
Left that boy flat like a mattress, reload and roll till we passing shit (ma  
ndown, mandown)  
Drippin, I lean of the Actavis, run up on em cause some tragic shit  
Pull up on em and we wackin' shit gun go 'click clack' and we wack the shit

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Blixky Baby the demon, I shoot for no reason, I back out the chop and start squeezing  
Diamonds cold like the winter, I'm hot like the summer, but I never fall, call me seasons  
And you know what I claim, I'm big rocky gang, If you disrespect you a stain  
Do it all for the gang, you know I got aim hit an opp and I'm touching his brain  
I do it all for the gang, got chops for the opps that be after me  
I'm flexing and waving they be mad at me, I spin through your block and cause casualties  
Run up on who? Are you dumb? I flock through your strip with a Glock and a drum  
See an opp and his skin gettin "bunned" throwing 16's we do it for fun  
Free the gang, free them guys out the jam, free the team they was all going ham  
Jack EK, and we letting it blam, shoot on sight, he gon' lay where he stand  
And you know that we droppin the 9, spin his block, give it 6 like a Vine  
If you run we gon light up his spine, walk up on em and throw at his mind  
Kush B doing hits out the Benz tho, throwing bullets gon score in the endzone  
They be fake but they can't be your friend though, gotta keep an eye on him like Kenzo  
All the opps know to run when they see me, opps hate but they really wanna be me  
Khay B in the cut throwing figi's and we're still throwing Hatz up for Kiki, gang!

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Ayy yo, yo, where we going  
We going to the floss  
We going to the 50z where we at?  
We in the 40z  
RIP Rekt...

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