

Yeah

You know we're on that loyalty and trust shit you heard  
Lord lord

Catch me creeping with the nightcrawlers  
White haulers, no plumbers but the pipe on us (Boom)  
It's hoodie season all my niggas eating  
K-7 on the couch, now I'm fully sleeping  
Big bags from my brothers  
Head spin, niggas hate you like you let the feds in  
Backys getting rolled up, black mac in the red truck  
I'm laughing, but halt these rappers is [?]  
Catch a head wreck, savages clap you if you don't duck  
You hollywood, I'll tackle [?]  
Trust on your drum kick, we flush all your bum shit  
Dump quick, I got an eagle eye plus a numb wrist  
Gun popper, we got hair like a punk rocker  
I'm operating on these beats, I'm a drunk doctor  
Rap mixed with trapping but lovely that's a goldmine  
Slow grind, pull up with the [?] when it's showtime  
Killers in the building blowing choppers with civilians  
I did it for my children 'til we sitting on some millions  
Chilling  
Yup  
I said I did it for my children now we're sitting on some millions  
This one is for my pop burners, [?] block earners  
Kick your door for your raw homie we ain't lock turners  
Pies with no crust, we ride with no bust  
If they buying 15 then five is on us