Pull up we shake sum
Hit a nigga hear the bass thump
I gotta face one
40 fuckin up hit lace front
Bro gotta big gun
If we want it we gon take sum
Niggas be fakin
Lil mami I might break sum
Poppin them tags when I be on the road
I love the bank I ain't love these hoes
Yeah, Ice on my neck n my dimonds be froze
We next blow know we driving the boat yeah

Pull up we shake sum Hit a nigga hear the bass thump I gotta face one 40 fuckin up hit lace front

Talkin to my mula Talkin to my shooters Bad lil bitch she cuban Round my neck that's cuban I gotta win no losing She like the way that I'm movin Thinkin you tuff I'm ruthless Throw me a check jus do it Baby I'm bag persuing Too many Glocks I'm choosing I hit show up with all my woes Know we always on go we moving They wanna know what I'm doing They watching my life like a movie Been round some niggas who wanted To kill but they was to pussy to do me

Bitch I been grinding all my life Spin again I won't think twice Know ima make, I hope they can take They jaded I'm giving all of my might Never get no sleep at night Cause I got murder on mine (Baby I got murder on my mind) I got these fuck niggas beggin for peace Get a lil chilly so turn up the heat Nigga been breakin that bread since a youngin That's 50 for you n that's 50 for me Stuck in my ways no save If u love me then pray for me I rather throw it all away Then have a nigga take from me Pull up we shake sum Hit a nigga hear the bass thump I gotta face one 40 fuckin up hit lace front Bro gotta big gun If we want it we gon take sum Niggas be fakin

Lil mami I might break sum

Poppin them tags when I be on the road

I love the bank I ain't love these hoes

Yeah, Ice on my neck n my dimonds be froze

We next blow know we driving the boat yeah