

AR got the forty, watch it dance  
These extended clips, no camera man  
I been going hard, understand  
You just get me straight, yes, I can  
That bitch white, she look like Mona Lisa  
All my niggas starvin', they gon' eat  
On the block, hot, feel the heat  
Niggas turn to rats for the cheese

Fuck this rap shit, I been strict  
Sip that red, I'm kinda [?]  
Fuck this rap shit, they know I'm violent  
Real shit, nigga, gangstas movin' in silence  
Glizzy got a private part  
[?] ain't got no heart  
Slide with a vault, I can slide with a pole  
I'm in it for the check, not erased, not no fake  
I locate, still drop this stain  
In the field, [?]  
Me and my strap, I stay in the way  
Stay down, in the head I maintain  
I spit that crack in the [?]  
With this [?] shit, I be dizzy  
If it's [?], then I chase it  
I should've left when it was hanging

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