

(Renny, what up?)

(DJ Rennessy, is that you?)

(Whistles out, in the cut, goin' Full Tac)

(Prerp)

Stretched my racks out, I ain't dumb  
Catch me in traffic with a hundred round drum  
SOS the gang, we ain't going for nothin'  
Yeah, my niggas really came up from nothing  
My bitches be Russian, that Draco from Russia  
Play with the gang, on my life, it gon' bust  
I don't trust me, how can I trust you?

Say it's up, this smoke gon' rush you  
Like iPhone, my niggas gon' touch it  
[?] with that K  
Got a 30 and [?] my nigga, no way  
It's a way, the only way

Stay down, I [?] way  
[?] with that K

(Prerp)

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(DJ Rennessy, where'd you find this?)