

It's six figure music baby

(Mazza)

(Wag1)

Aighhh

Smoke too much cali and flavours that shit be disturbing the neighbours

And when I am high as fuck I don't like chattin to strangers

Talkin about wages look at your trainers them ones are looking the strangest

Walk to the venue with the smokey some serious men with shavers

Construction poles and diggers

I do it for all of my niggas (do it)

Still walk through the ends where I group on (six)

No shoes for I get on a boot on

Chest shot leave him acting spastic (dats word)

No face no case if fire man's dere if fire man's stabbed him (dat dats word)

Dats gang nem there dats there them cards there

What you thoughts man's cabbing (joker)

Mum's said son did you hear about the boy that got stabbed up down there (Did I?)

Nah but I told mum nah but I knew it was a gang dat mashed that one there (yeah, us man)

That's numerous times that we stepped round dere but they don't come round here (half heart better feel that tank)

What? What you know about waps? (waps, waps)

Let me show you something age sixteen two waps up strolling opp block tryna touch your button

Mmm me ain't into cussing man that hurts my heart (hurts my heart)

Wherever I roll (opp block) two waps up where the mac comes fart (Bllckk)

Jugging juggin from the start (from the start)

All I wanted was some stacks so I had to trap hard (trap hard)

Eh SAD on your block you better scream to the lord (lard)

You don't wanna get slipped or smoke best play your card (play your cards bitch)

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I I I got bait face so what? keep your head straight (keep your head straight)

I catch a mad case if you look at me in the wrong way couldn't give a fuck what the judge says

Been breaking laws from a young age (I'm ATL)

Used to step with a shotgun yeah the sawn off sixteen gauge now I got my hands on a 38

Best believe Imma shoot face if you talk bad on my gang's name

I do this for the gang dem when you do this for the damn fame (Dem man know!)

All now you ain't done shit and your life shit what a damn shame
I touch road on a Tuesday then flew out within two days

Then I came home like a month later with live corn for a dumb hater (indeed!)

Who here wanna draw me out I just bun him down like just one flavour
Big racks big waps (Hmm) stunt on me get your shit taxed (Hmm)
I just do the dance with my one shaver (shaver)
In a meeting no blazer (Ha!)
A hundred racks no major (Ha!)
Cali bud trap phone (Aha)
Unruly no behaviour (Gang ways)
Any man plotting on me can get it by M or M dats facts (my bros)
Penthouse living with SAP (ASAP ringing off)
Counting off racks

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