

Look how life's changed  
Now when I want I'm hoppin' out the range, WAPs out on the main  
Cartier, low mileage, 67 on the chain  
New WAP, clip on the side that'll hit a boy from a range  
There's big racks for this block boy to do gang gang on the stage

Gang gang on the stage  
Yo bro, pass me the raze  
You know six gang run the place  
Done a joogin' back and said hey  
Man's done it all you could say  
(Free bro we done it with bae)  
Raps lurking round where you stay

Gang shit on stage, girls in the crowd try'na grab my Jordans  
Pulled up, on JOG, 40 stones had him falling  
Money calling, man forward, still pull up with no warning  
Dice him up with no warning, pints of blood on the flooring

Many guns on my block, niggas run far when they hear that gunshot  
No opp where I run from, always stand steady, man know what man's on  
Got big guns with long clips, move live corn, so don't slip  
Load up 50 shot you can get hit  
Burst stay long, cause your life I'll take it

Bro come to the 6  
Big WAPs round the corner, cut through man'll corn ya  
Niggas no fuck with former, big jacket make me warmer  
Said bust it down to my jeweller, VVS come like water  
(Yeah, yeah)

No prints, wear latex, cock back, spin and then aim it  
Get up close to a nigga and face him, In the field I'm devilish satan  
Music, money I'm making, bare man bitches I'm taking  
They know me, I'm on their block, any man I'm seeing, I'm shaving

You was tryna double tap pics  
I breached license in the A, tryna double tap on some pricks  
Then wrap the shit in one hit  
MA, let it rip, that's Luger nines from a clip  
West whip more than him whip  
That's 50 racks in the bin

Found a way to make bands legal, but I still make bands illegal  
Slide on opps with my people, bro's tryna head back in, we so evil  
Jump out gang, we jump out them vehicles  
Free them stones, then back to the vehicle