

The Gods  
Jerusalem (free em)  
45 (free em)  
Knock out ned (free em)  
The Marley brothers (free em)  
Zeus (free em)  
Conspiracy squad (free em)  
Sixttty!

Never put trust in a bitch  
Leathers on putting slugs in a clip  
Road work I got grub on the strip  
I'm a God on the 8, and I fuck with' the 6  
On the ride I put trust in my stick  
I've never put trust in no bitch  
If I go who gone handle my shit  
I love all my bros, I'm a God in 6  
Bitch we're the kings of the 6  
I break down a whole leaf of am  
And do up the hard in cling  
And my trap stack ain't thin  
But I need it way more thick (way more, waay more, wayy more)  
Fuck a trap queen, bitch come hold this stick

Bitch give me some space, get out my face  
I woke up at six but my phone goes off from like half past eight (brr brr) I  
wake up I sell of this weight, don't go home till late (brrrrrr!)  
In skengs we trust, big bells in the dots tryna crash our way

In skengs we trust  
Stepped round there, tryna step round there for a murder  
No face, no case, no case, no face, when we skrrr'd and we crashed that burg  
er  
SJ got nicked with the 45 spin now its back to the jail for the kid  
Put holes in the smoke with bro, iv'e never had trust for a bitch

I can't put my trust in a bitch, are you kidding  
I'm in a trap with a pack its large  
But I won't leave till the whole tings finished  
25 in the mac and the chopper with 50 shots that's loads of drillin?  
I don't give a toss when I ride... so fuck a civilian

Fuck the law, fuck the cops  
They got my niggas in the dock  
They got my niggas in the block  
67 for a box, free sloanes free the opps?  
Free 2 three shots live corn let off?  
They see man and dash  
The chopper will crash?  
Free k man, free sc, free budz, and trap?

Never put trust in a bitch  
Leathers on putting slugs in a clip  
Road work I got grub on the strip  
I'm a God on the A, and I fuck with' the 6  
On the ride I put trust in my stick  
I've never put trust in no bitch

If I go who gone handle my shit  
I love all my bros, I'm a God in 6  
Bitch we're the kings of the 6  
I break down a whole leaf of am  
And do up the hard in cling  
And my trap stack ain't thin  
But I need it way more thick (wayy more, waay more, wayy more)  
Fuck a trap queen, bitch come hold this stick

Wosh in the ride  
Did a drive by cray back then?  
Dem niggas run they hide  
Lurking in the trap with bro  
With a skeng my loyalty is tied  
Free trap, free skeng, free dog, free j, free all the guys  
Man free all the guys

On the drive with the guys  
1 man up on a bike with the smokey  
Talk about trap trap spend man stack on a roley  
Spend man stack on a smokey  
Get a boy down with a pokey?  
Them boy know me, ask em them boy know me

Them boy know  
I still step outside  
Chopper in a four door whizz  
Put live corn in the ride?  
Air max scribz on the ride?  
Something gone get deaded up tonight  
Tryna put skengs on the block so I keep trappin alive

We invest in P's for more guns  
Hand tings, automatics, and shotguns  
They don't make no ps, they all bums  
Say they trappin in cold streets but they sign on (jokeman)  
I laugh at these niggas  
Send a young dog around make it bark at these niggas  
And we got love for the spinners  
The 357 or the fours we be grippin

Never put trust in a bitch  
Leathers on putting slugs in a clip  
Road work I got grub on the strip  
I'm a God on the A, and I fuck with' the 6  
On the ride I put trust in my stick  
I've never put trust in no bitch  
If I go who gone handle my shit  
I love all my bros, I'm a God in 6  
Bitch we're the kings of the 6  
I break down a whole leaf of am  
And do up the hard in cling  
And my trap stack ain't thin  
But I need it way more thick (wayy more, waay more, wayy more)  
Fuck a trap queen, bitch come hold this stick