

Bait face, pull up in disguise
Let a nigga know that's us
Back that spin out the ride
Let a nigga know that's us
Corn fly, better know that's us
Bodies drop, better know that's us
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Like all them bootings in the drive
Niggas already know that's us
We been taking trips, we being doing hits
There's nothing for you to discuss
If I hear there's opps
See I be round there in a rush
We live life comfy
But lately, alie it's been rough
Six shots in that.44
And you the 6 gon' buss'
Bro got twenty-five in the MAC
We gon' crash it off, that's us
And we ain't come causing a fuss
We get crashin' in the field then dust
And that's just us
Still out here being bad luck
Still out not giving two fucks
Still putting guns in trucks
Cause only in skengs we trust
So you better stay far from us
Soon free my drillers, soon free my killers
Yeah freedoms a must

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On the most once again
And we're revving up somewhere far
Loads of amm in the air
These times, man's got bare grub in the car
I need those shares, I need more lines
Anywhere, close or far
Smokeski's cutting up white, man's cutting up chalk
Bro got bricks like a builder

I fuck with that peng white girl
TT shit, move your Matilda
Trap house living, surrounded by rocks
Like Freddy and Wilma
This white girl's too peng
This white girl don't need no filter
Pull up in the opps' stolen trucks
And I pull up in my lige one
Fifty shots in that mop, that clip is a big one
Roll up a big one
We put skengs in four door trucks
Hoping to hit one, hoping to wig one
We put skengs in four door trucks
Hoping to hit one, hoping to wig one
You don't know all the miles I've done
You don't know all the trips I've did
You don't know all the stains I've hit
You don't know all the packs I've flipped
You don't know how the skengs them kick
Do road, ten toes in my Nike air kicks
I make bands and I save that shit
I make bands and I spend that shit
I make bands and I spend that shit

Spend it, gang
All of that, all of that, all of that, all of that
Free C Rose, free D Rose
Free Mental K
You get me?
Free SJ, gang