

Tell them don't get fried on
Bae's always on my case,
But I tell her I'll be good if the lines on
Time is money
So you can't get mine don
Keep things I don't know about these opps
But I know I got mines on
Every day I gotta step with my chingers,
Make the wrong move go missing
Skid on your ends, got some hitters
It was us on the one way dinging
Hella opps just kidding
All of that talk on pave,
When they see they turning civilians
Big thing, had to lean and bop with it
Opp niggas talk about smoke
Till they see Itch or Pop with it
Old school tryna get it gone
Waiting around like naa he mocking it
Bro bought it full of spots with it
Me and bro got a chase and started hoping shit
Mans obbo in the 6, feds mocking it
Still, let's lurk for a cause
Undie's still stressing in the block
The feds outside so the phones on pause
Laugh with bro, the opps them dash so they kick through doors
So why them men talk about scores
Big bro got 6 with 4's

Demons and they might shoot
Better hideout when we slide through
Opp block and we tooled up
I don't street fight, I ain't Ryu (Truss me)
R6 not on a R6, were just cutting around in a 12
On a main road
On the back road
Tryna get him down when we roll through
Stepped outside on violence
Stepped out in black (Step In)
We'll ride out for your dead friends
But you wanna beef for a yatt
Roll up block on volts
Juice gonna spill like yak
Can't even call this beef
When we get round there they dash
Tryna stuff.45 corn in the dots
M telling me it won't pop
Skid round there with some big ones
Tryna smoke a opp like pot
Trident booming of my ting
Telling me a opp got got
What are you on about officer?
That day I was at YOT
No convers trait to the station,
I ain't tryna snitch like a opp
Man love chatting about scoreboards
Everyone know we on top

Dem man run with the jookers
On my life them manna ain't on job
Still rud around on violence
Slip just didn't get shot

Bro got a selection like Ben 10
Grip 4's and he grip on the M10
Kick doors, man I'll stain on your best friend
She love the 6, so man have to qweng dem
Don't listen to the opps, there all gems
They don't skrr, do it on the ends
Pull up skrr, leave him drenched
Things and stuff down our leg
He wants it easy, so we just beg
I ain't gonna lie, I'm a mess
The more I did P, I'm impressed (Splash)
Catch a case, loads of stress
Pure ammi to the head
What to do with these pebs?
The opps all link up, I'm like web
All add a K, but who dead?
Fuck Trident, Fuck the Met, tryna do man dirty
Me and T-Trap, two 15's that's 30 (Rambos)
Shout to the plug, throwing me packs, he's certi
Knives on 75, man I'll chop it at Cursies
Glass of water with the light of the b
Shit den, she's too thirsty
Catch you on the back road sliding
Dip, Dip, make him see nicey (Ching)