

Scum Gang!

I'll be on the block on the regular  
With my niggas busting at the cops, on the regular  
Bitches sucking dick, giving top, on the regular  
Catch me water whipping straight drop, on the regular  
Yeah you know I run up with the shit on the regular  
Bare faced, I'ma hit a lick, on the regular  
Posted with the drop, gun cocked, on the regular  
Yeah I'm 6ix9ine with the nine, on the regular

Niggas want war yeah, kick the door yeah  
Niggas want the sauce, yeah, shake 'em off yeah  
I'm still in the hood yeah, bussin' jugs yeah  
Rollin' through the city, yeah, with my niggas yeah  
Niggas want that bitch back, I don't chit-chat  
Run up here? Click clack, blow your shit back  
Baby I ain't a hot boy, I'm a block boy  
Double trigger Glock, make him Diddy Bop, boy

Nigga we be busting at the opps, on the regular  
Nigga we be ducking from the cops, on the regular  
Bitches sucking dick and giving top on the regular  
Shit that's on my wrist, it cost a lot, it ain't regular  
Nigga if it's coming from my spot it ain't regular  
Someone's will is on a different side, it ain't regular  
You can't take the money when you die, it ain't regular  
Niggas with me really ready to die on the regular

Pull up to his door yeah, get on the floor yeah (yeah)  
Pull up, we gon' shoot, don't check out the score yet  
Different colored coupes, money on the floor yeah  
They know I got juice, drippin', drippin' sauce, yeah  
Pull up to his door yeah, get on the floor yeah (yeah)  
Pull up, we gon' shoot, don't check out the score yet  
Different colored coupes, shmoney on the floor yeah  
They know I got juice, drippin', drippin' sauce, yeah  
They know I'ma ball like LaVar (ay)  
'Bout to take a trip to the stars  
Let a nigga drip in designer  
Ay, makin' money, flip for the mob

I fuck it up, I fuck it up, mm yeah  
Shmegular, that's regular, mm yeah  
I hit it on the tour bus, ooh yeah  
If I'm a player, you a slut, ooh yeah  
I told my .38 "I love you"  
That's my baby, when I pull up she pull up too  
See the, Hermes on the buckle, and a  
Lotta bag in the duffle, yeah  
Leave 'em wetter, let it rain, nigga  
Put the thirty to your motherfuckin' brain nigga, ah  
I'm runnin' around with the same niggas  
Same niggas that'll take a nigga chain, nigga  
Huh?