

You you, you just don't know
Who your messing with
I'm the king and this is my throne
You you, you just don't know
Who your messing with
I'm the king and this is my throne

Don't bite the hand that feeds you
Pls don't make me turn evil
Momma told me don't pay no mind to the little boys they're beneath you

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Don't told you am rider put flames on a beat u can call me a lighter
Bad one saying she like my designer she finer babe I wanna taste like Tyga
Interview room don't speak that's minor but them man sing on a beat like Tyl
er
Ksav real g top striker you can get yinged or boxed like wilder

No cap no cap
Still in the field
Yh it's been like that I was on roads tryna make quick dough
So I picked up an o
And went straight to the trap gotta feed these cats like
Garfield gotta feed these cats
Gotta stay low gotta dodge them rats
See the Snakes in the grass
Yh they move so fast

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If you mess with A92 stand up and put one hand in the air like nae nae
Sweethearts so I tell them to throw it back like Thursday
Aye spin this coupe no blade blade and watch them man pick race
TayK I've got girls up north like Kanye
And yes we do drills nighttime and broad day

One week they calling me brother
Next week they fuck widda opper
You don't want beef like whopper
Or I could box man up like Conor
Ya girlfriend still goes down under
Lettin clap till I hear that thunder
A92 beef man for my brother
Or I'm letting it sing summer

You don't smoke
Cah u can get popped in ur Christian Dior
I vibe in a beat cah I'm known to adapt it's a no cap rap when I hop out the

Bad one tell me she loves bad boys I'm a real bad boy
I'm breaking the law
Reload it like I'm Offica
Tryna spray that stick like lynx for sure

Can't cap on raps and songs
Still bang for the ones I love
But the things I done
It could get me locked
Shout outs to my DK squad
We keepin it real in the Dtown blocks
Shout ma guys we ain't gon stop
Ain't gon stop till I get this gwop
Ain't gon stop till we reach the top

They can never do it like us told miz
Whip that till the thing turns rock
I don't do no internet talkin
Everyone knows who the A9 got
I know some violent tugs
Who beat it off like drums
My niggas we don't talk to much
A9 still got rap game on lock

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