

Demons home, I'm walking through all this syrup  
Blowin' racks, club bomber, Osama, the lean dropper, uh  
This Draco stutter, he specky, he special ed  
One in the chamber, but two come up out the head  
He wanna fight me, but I might just shoot instead  
I'm from the south, I walk, my chopper bounce  
Join or die, hold up, what's your sign? AB6 for life  
Grab the pipe, we gon' leave some lead, paint the city red

Ayy, ayy, blade on my hip, [?]  
If you think shit sweet, we slidin' soon like butter  
Make a bitch sign paperwork just so I could fuck her  
I'm a rawdog rebel, I don't never use a rubber  
Yeah, stone-cold stunner, big-booty face-fucker, yeah  
Tell a bitch shut the fuck up, just pucker up  
Niggas said they want my fuckin' head, they ain't runnin' up  
Pussy boy, your time's up, [?]

Why this bitch just sucky-sucky? Like, put your dome in it  
They show love for fenty, dealin' out the methadone clinic  
I been taught to keep it shut if you can't get along with me  
[?], I hit the ground runnin' with my twin just like a terrorist  
I'm really jumpin' off the porch, you niggas on a terrace  
The character, I'm servin' whoopings, pussy, who your parent is?  
Apparently you bitches ain't on shit, but that be scarin' me  
Like come on, let's get motion in this bitch

Ayy, I'ma get rich or die tryin' like 50 in '03  
Yeah, my stomach empty, growlin', ain't no mercy for the weak  
Underneath the smile, bitch, I'm like a wolf among the sheep  
Shawty said she vegan, but she love her mouth on my meat  
I'm like Ted Bundy on Tinder, I'm 'bout to swipe  
Hello, nice to meet you, the Reaper up in your sight  
I go and turn her over and beat the pussy like Ike  
Who don't know I'm fully loaded? I'm strappin' up like a dyke, ayy

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Okay, Vogue waist, Twitter ass, baby, throw it back  
Hit the bank, take out the cash, money-spread the racks  
Hashtag I get the bag, only for motivation  
Ride my lips, snap the pic, IG flex, validation  
Been shittin' on 'em so long, I can't feel my legs  
I clicked the link to your song and woke up at the credits  
She really think that she the baddest bitch I ever met  
I pulled up with the gang and sent that sorry bitch an Uber X (Skrtrt)

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