

Large White Tee

ALLBLACK

Life got cold, so I turned the heat up on niggas
I got tired of hearing lies, I went to sleep on niggas
Shop a roundhouse kick off and go Jet Li on niggas
Got like Mike, went subpar then got to beating on niggas

I did my own niggas, twenty-one to zero a nigga
Call me Shaquille, I'll smoke you like a free throw, nigga
Grimey like an Oakland legend in the peacoat, nigga
I'm like my east coast, beast up and go [?] on niggas
My square friend will bust your head for a pint of red
My Pimp C bitch gon' make sure both legs behind her head
My dirty ass still put it in after she went to bed
My dirty ass wore up this Glock and they gon' mummy wrap your head
Bitch my skin take of the scepter, cut off the dreads
Grab a tint from big 5 and go hide under the bridge
Let my name cool down a bit, get back to pimpin'
[?] whip out his camera, my fists so vicious
You gon' [?] with some play runners, boutta [?] at you
And you the one I picked to come out of all of my bitches
Stuck the pill back in her mouth, made her throw up the Henny
Watching her rim go so ham, man it feels sweet like [?]
Just left nine [?] with the [?]
I know I'm gonna heal, I might as well fuck up the season
Had to free this bird 'cause that bitch always in her feelings
I wouldn't cum for bitch if she gave me a soft million
Off-White cleats looking like [?] spat me up
PSD is all I trust 'cause the Glock stay tucked
I move mean like they [?] in a Tahoe truck
Told that bitch go to the store and get top bust up

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