

## 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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