Shout out [?], you dig [?], big thank you

Niggas started off bros then turned into hoes
Say you a demon then dropped your 'lo
You wanna argue like Yvette, lil' Jody Jo
New school pimps putting hoes in they videos
When you had a hundred ones I had a hundred racks
We using YEP, guess where the fuck I was at
One block away from you, sweating bitches on the track
Real 16, king of the blade, I'm all of that

Dracos, fancy Glocks, we got all of that
Fit the slums, grip the million, fucked off racks
Kept my nails long and clean then scratched your back
Real 16, king of the blade, I'm all of that
Football my sport but with opps I like to hoop
I could sell a blowjob like Mike can sell juice
I'm in that Rari killa with the president
Too many shots on us so we can't stop for red and blue

Rockstar fender, rapper career-ender Saint Laurent leather piece, Balenciaga zipper Ice chest, my heart cold as Minnesota winter I'm on the hardwood ballin', don't give no fuck about no splinters My granny fuckin' with the opps that bitch gon die too If any family feel a way then they can get it too Let's play a game I made up called "Who gon bury who" Back from the dead so I picked Prada for the shoe Chrome heart denim with drugs in 'em, I'm finna boof I got a K that I'm dying to use as long as a canoe Jaguars, free Loso, don't get grabbed Machete in the Maserati who tryna get stabbed [?] first, second, third, I'ma dash Fourth, I'm a (Meep, meep) roadrunner for the cash If I'm Merlagger when he was blitzin' for the Bears Betrayal stole my sympathy, it's hard for me to care (It's BLACK) Drac-Drac-Dra-Dra-Dra-Dra-Dra-Dra-

Dracos, fancy Glocks, we got all of that
Fit the slums, grip the million, fucked off racks
Kept my nails long and clean then scratched your back
Real 16, king of the blade, I'm all of that (Ayy, I'm the, I'm the, I'm the real 16)
Football my sport but with opps I like to hoop (I'm the real 16, what the fuck do you mean?)
I could sell a blowjob like Mike can sell juice
I'm in that Rari killa with the president (Where did you go?)
Too many shots on us so we can't stop for red and blue
I'm the real 16, I'm the real 16, what the fuck do you mean?

Niggas gettin' ninety gains (These niggas what?)
These niggas is copy cats, niggas is my nephews (Niggas will do whatever), niggas is my lil' bros (Niggas will do whatever), niggas is my proteges (Gang)
Then stop playin' (Stop playin'), nigga, you get hit with this K
'Fore I stick my muhfuckin' jab all over y'all, have you niggas all over you

r ass (Save me)

I'll have some of my gangstas date y'all

Man, stop playin' with me boy (Don't [?] with them boys again), lil' ass-, l
il'- what he say? Lil' bitty boy (I feel like I just got a regional thing)

Lil' itty-bitty-bitty-bitty-bitty, lil' bitty boy (GMB)

You's a bitch, stop playin' with my nigga foo'

Huh, it's blood (Baow), huh (Baow, baow)