Slut

AM

Ay, ay, free the mandem, man
Free Lil Rass, free Sav, free LG, free Stickz, free A
Free all the fucking guys, free Slapit
You know, a good magician never reveals his secrets
Uh, ting just beat 'cause that's my slut
Bubble or what?
I don't even care what my man's on, what my man's done
He ain't done it enough
Us, shake that batty on us
Man ain't on piss, I'm callin' his-

Big ting, I don't fight like Tyson
Had to ring bro Tin-Tin, that's Bryson
I'm in the cut two tings unwindin'
If they give top, get sucked like Dyson
If it's an opp then bine him, bine him
No, we don't wait for the perfect timin' (Du-du-du)
I feel the pump had the girldem linin'
Way before we had a petrol crisis (That's kway back)
They had Skeng in the box in ISIS, big ting kick out the firin' pin (Bow)
A boy needs work, I'm hirin' him
Said you missed your friend, should have died with him (RIP)
I mean died with them, lacked one time, never again (Never)
Big man ting, it's pepper for them (Brr)
If a man don't drop, we're steppin' again
Ting TT, that's ten-out-of-ten
That's cream of the crop, that's crème de la crème (Ugh)
I'm in the trap, ça va bien, bon appétit, he's tellin' a friend (Ay, tellin' a friend)
My name, they're yellin' again
Load up the clip, shell it again
Heart's on E, not twenty percent
Stretch that work and sell it again (Bow)

Ting just beat 'cause that's my slut (Man beat it)
Are you down to bubble, or what?
Thirteen days, man's still in the bando
Whip like Jango, whackin' it up (Whip, whip, whip, whip, whip)
I don't even care what my man's on, what my man's done (He ain't)
He ain't done it enough
Us, shake that batty on us (Shake it)
Man ain't on piss, I'm calling his bluff (Brr)

The doctor said I should open up
I'm just like him 'cause I open guts (Man open it)
That won't be me that you see in the party
I'm in the back with a loaded pump (Boom)
And that's the realest
In the ride with Bruce and Willis (That's Bruce)
I was 17 when we got that spillage
A man just ran and he left his village
A man just ran and he left his soulmate
Air 1's all white, that's Colgate (Fuckin' hell)
They need waps on the block, man donate
Take turns with the tings man rotate (Man spin that)
This piece that I brought is hostile
All of the teeth are lead (Du-du-du-du)

This bad B, man's calling her Moscow
All of her friends are dead (Uh)
That means all of her friends are dead tings
Bredrins, fuck that, none of them like me (They don't)
I ain't that buff, don't tell me it's blatant
Link me a chocolate goodie or lightie (Man lick that)
And she thought that she grabbed my rambo
Big ting, get on your knees and bite me (Ugh)
Or I link me a brand new Western
I can tell that she rates me highly (Brr)

Ting just beat 'cause that's my slut (Man beat it)
Are you down to bubble, or what?
Thirteen days, man's still in the bando
Whip like Jango, whackin' it up (Whip, whip, whip, whip, whip)
I don't even care what my man's on, what my man's done (He ain't)
He ain't done it enough
Us, shake that batty on us (Shake it)
Man ain't on piss, I'm calling his bluff (Brr)

Brr, aye, gang shit, 24 soon 25, still lettin' it rain on a hella guys
RIP Bally, free all the fucking mandem, gang shit, ay, ay
You know a good Magishan that'll beat your sis?

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