

Almost crashed the car Mike
This the second time yo' fuckin' ass been swervin' all night
You almost crashed the car Mike
This the second time yo' fuckin' ass been swervin' all night
You almost crashed the car Mike
This the second time yo' fuckin'

Yeah make this right fat boy
Hit the fuckin' right nigga, hurry up nigga make this right
Gangsta Grillz you fuckin' bastards

Ayo, quit the speculation
My rhymes devastating, fuck that sorry for the wait shit
I spit that funky fuck yo mama all up in your face shit
This that pop a shot so it's big so you'll replay this
Just peep don't say shit
Like on the real my .40 weighed in
Loaded with shells I pop a shot and leave you with a face lift
Remove your body from the scene down to my mama's basement
The fuck I'm wasted, a load of sins to send to Satan
Patiently waiting, upon my time to [?]
I know you hate this, cause I'm a winner one of greatness
I rep this A shit, that's to death ain't no replacement
Fuck you Twelvyy, Fergie, Rocky, all you niggas ain't shit

This nigga is a jealous ass bitch
Yo mike, this nigga's a bitch
Yo Nast, my nigga I love you and all but
You be trippin' some times

Wake up, hear the story
Cause Nast was starting to bore me
We had a couple of shortys, it was two with the orgy
(Aaw here this nigga go with his fuckin' story)
I was in Russia, don't you ignore me motherfucker
We had some motherfuckers, types of bitch to fuck your mother
And fuck your brother
Hol' up, the little one
Type to lick his booty til' the doo doo come
(What type of shit this nigga on)
She nasty, but I fucked her anyway
If you like me in Russia any day
I used a condom, it ain't like a nigga went renegade
And Nast was cuffin'
He wanted to take the bitch on a little date
And it comes to find out, his black ass couldn't even penetrate
(So what I caught the fuckin' head
I heard she had aids, so I'd be motherfuckin' dead)
You motherfuckin' devil, I'ma tell Rocky
Like "I'ma kill this nigga, and don't you try stop me"
Hold on, you got a gun, you gon' really try to pop me?
(I don't give a fuck if yo ass kinda stocky
Yeah I'm the cousin of Rocky, I'm supposed to be first
Now say your last words, rest in peace DEEFERG
And you's a bitch nigga, you don't put in no work
But nigga I do, you get put in a hearse)

Get that gun out of my face
(Pussy motherfucker yeah your ass is the worst
And Twelvyy he aight, but his ass gettin' murked
I'ma kill all you A\$AP's in due time
So you can rot in hell with your mildew rhymes, motherfucker)

Nast put the fuckin' down
Put the fuckin' gun down my nigga
Watch out Mike