

# Strapped Up

AzChike

Dirty Sprite  
I be sippin on this lime light  
Ain't no cop  
Turn left get yo time right  
That bitch a ten  
So I cut the pussy nine lives  
Eight niggas net beefin  
Cryin down my time line  
If you ain't gone come  
Bitch don't come over  
And don't be talkin shit out your cum holder  
Aye, If a nigga want some  
He get slumped over  
Yeah he thuggin off that pill, but won't slide sober  
Rock solid  
Bitch I'm built different  
Off a cup of that drank bitch I feel different  
Niggas left me hangin an I'm still with it  
Make 'em starve  
While I eat up this meal ticket  
Damn, I done popped out with ten  
But that ain't nun cause these bitches comprehend  
Fuck a friend, Bitch it's still a FN  
Take the sour, Then I bring the rest in

Yeah I said I'm, Strapped up  
And I'm back actin stupid  
I'm from the city where we rob  
Tap in to it  
Crossed state lines back in Massachusetts  
He think he fit  
Well this choppa leave him suited  
Said I'm Strapped up  
And I'm back actin stupid  
I'm from the city where we rob  
Tap in to it  
Crossed state lines back in Massachusetts  
He think he fit  
Well this choppa leave him suited

Keep a tool  
Just in case I gotta finish a problem  
Ion never leave the strap  
N I ain't talkin condoms  
Ion never leave the house if they ain't talkin commas  
Gave his son a couple dollas  
When I fucked his baby momma  
Yeah I'm stupid as fuck  
Say he live by the gun  
The Glock suited him up  
She don't use no teeth  
But she chewin it up  
I'm a fool off the henny  
I'm a get me a nut  
Strapped up  
Let us in through the back door  
Glock with no lock

Just in case I get backed on  
[?] I ain't talkin bout a black a hoe  
G 21 that's my muhfuckin fat hoe  
Ion cuff broke bitches  
Ion fuck hoe bitches  
Niggas claim it's beef  
And ion even know niggas  
Certain niggas you gotta fuck with from a long distance  
I was born to be a boss  
So I don't listen

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Strapped up in this bitch with them big toasters  
Strapped up like we finna ride a roller coaster  
Where I'm from they leave you stinkin  
That's a bad odor  
Hot nigga but your bitch say I'm way colder  
Been fuckin OG bitches since I got older  
Hi-Tec got me leanin  
Young Dro's Shoulder  
Niggas made cause they bitch want a GBO poster  
Vroom Vroom in that cooch a V8 Motor  
They don't want problems  
Bitch we way bolder  
Suckas claim they want smoke just like a free loader  
Until they see that big chop ten times [?] a Stroller  
Until we leave they face bent  
Lookin like a folder  
Kentucky fried chicken  
If yo bitch a goer  
I don't back niggas  
Call me that front door  
No BDK  
But we insane  
Keep a lotta soldiers with me  
That new [?]

Yeah I said I'm, Strapped up  
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I'm from the city where we rob  
Packin to it  
Crossed state lines back in Massachusetts  
He think he fit  
Well this choppa leave him suited  
Said I'm Strapped up  
And I'm back actin stupid  
I'm from the city where we rob  
Tap in to it  
Crossed state lines back in Massachusetts

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