

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
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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
And I'm back actin stupid
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

He think he fit
Well this choppa leave him suited