

Boom Boom

B-Lovee

Ain't no way that I could stop payin' [?]
Baby started way too soon
I run it up a lot, car cost a lot
And it go, "Vroom, vroom, vroom"
I move around with Glocks, pocket rocket
Shots goin' off, "Boom, boom, boom"
On the jetski snot comin' out my nose
Doin' eighty, vroom, vroom, vroom

Bitch, I come from the mud so I'm new to this life
I just made 30K, I'ma cool for the night
Get to clutchin' my pole, I'ma like, "Who tryna fight?"
They just hang off my shoe like a pooper (Haa)
30 hang off my hair like I'm Ku Klux tonight
30 on me, I swear I might oot up tonight
I might slide through his block and then shoot off a bike
Little shorty a thot, she my boo for the night
He get boomed tryna reach for some ice
Got a Ruger the size of a ruler
Knife, it go right through ya' and do ya'
She gon' eat up and squeeze on the pipe
Drivin' 'Raris and Lamb's on the regular
Cartier glasses, yeah, it's on sight
I don't care if they go left or right
We gon' be up in this bitch forever ever
I'ma put up them shots, I could never let up
And you sit in the back, you ain't never been in this
The truck in the front like a elephant
A Moncler and a hoodie, I never sweater
I might fuck on a thot, I could never sweat her
If I go drill on the opps, need a better sweater
Bitch, I'm still in the ho with' my feet up
We catch a opp, we gon' sweep up
Spot a opp on a block, gotta creep up
My heart cold like it's stuck in the freezer
Up this pole and I bet he gon' freeze up
For some guap, man, I bet she gon' eat up
I swear I don't need her
With the gang, man, I swear I won't leave 'em
I stay with my bros even though I don't need 'em
Mask back and I know how to creep up
Ha

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