

## Auntie Sherl

Babyfxce E

(JR crazy)

Dumb-ass boys

Watch who you bring close 'cause they'll- yeah, look

Watch who you bring close 'cause they- okay, look

Watch who you bring close 'cause they'll gurb you

I know these look like blue jeans, but they really Purple

Keep it on my waist just like a girdle

Draco with a brace on it, I call it Auntie Sherl

My niggas 'bout that action, they not verbal

Made her take that one pill just in case she fertile

When I'm in that dude, I be nervous

Nervous I'ma spill my cup 'cause I keep on swerving

My daddy was a thug, sellin' work in a burgundy 'Burban

My young nigga'll knock your top off, leave you permanently shirtless

Send your ass to the dropoff and leave you permanently hurting

Unc' just popped a fake Perc-30, now he permanently nervous

Now he posted at the gas station

Rap, sell weed and bumblebees is my occupation

Riding with big fella in the front seat, not with HaHa Davis

On the plane with some Hercules, gettin' Glocks to Vegas

Then we take 'em up to Henderson

Bitch thought I was beating her off a Perc', it's just adrenaline

I'll never take a pill, I don't care what the feeling is

Ask him is he trying to make some money? I'm a businessman

(Man, fuck that, matter fact)

Just give that nigga my motherfuckin' number, I don't middleman

My nigga put that ink to your body like he Little Man

My nigga know the lean tearing up his body, he don't give a damn (Bitch)

If anybody touch my sister, we gon' spin like the ceiling fan

Half a dollar in the Glock, man, this bitch'll kill many man

Everybody wanna be a shooter, it's a city trend

Don't go slide with a janky heat and then your pistol jam

'Cause this four-five'll break a nigga down and you can't fix your mans

You can go hide, but them wolves gon' find you, then sic your ass

Wait, who the hottest young nigga out in Michigan? (Fxce)

Who the one that's cappin' in they songs, ain't really living it? (Bum-ass niggas)

Who the fuck slidin' down blocks and keep on missin' shit?

Who the fuck puttin' up shots and keep on brickin' shit?

You a pussy-ass nigga, you was built to quit

(Y'all niggas ain't ready for this shit, nigga)

Flamethrower for them niggas' bodies, we don't do no digging

(Nigga, not at all)

New Scat Pack, drive it like it's stolen 'cause it is, nigga (Skrtrt)

I'm uncomfortable when I duel wield because my Glocks are different

My man's a fiend, went to go upstairs and my pop was missing

You got no gun, I got a standard clip, we lack different

Every song I made, I did it sober, I rap different

It's with an X, nigga

Watch who you bring close 'cause they'll-

Fxce

Watch who you bring close 'cause they'll gurb you

Know these look like blue jeans, but they really Purple

Nigga