(Big Drice on the beat, yeah)

What up, Big Drice? Yeah Bitch It's with an X, nigga Yeah, what's up, Big Drice? Oh, you want a Hellcat? Give me six G's COVID mask, hit him with nineteen and put him six feet I don't think that's a crime, I'm social distancing I ain't choose to be a rapper, this shit was meant for me I don't like to cheat on bitches, but I have tendencies I would've been had a million if I had ten of me Nigga, you'll never catch me dangling if I got enemies But I ain't even worried 'cause them niggas soft as hell I need a grown bitch, these young hoes childish as hell Middlemanning all them damn plays, I was Malcolm as hell Kel-Tec sing and fold up, I call this bitch Adele That's the singer and the laptop They pulled me over and took the stinger out the stash spot Niggas been saying they was gon' get me, but perhaps not FMJs, tryna hit two birds in one Glock (Oh my God) I mean two birds in one stone, nigga Ain't making money off that bitch, then why you got a phone, nigga? Grab her neck and beat it from the back, I made her moan different I been in the mud since I was seed, I was grown different (Nigga, what?) I'm tripping, I meant that I was raised different If it's my opp, then I'll pop his ass, don't need to pay niggas (Okay) Paranoid, think my phone tapped, I'm finna page niggas Draco with the wood on it, this bitch blaze niggas Yeah, put a nigga in a toaster K give his ass all he can eat like Ponderosa Make a wrong move, ice his ass like Anna and Elsa Fredo got like 5K in giffies in flights for Delta You niggas just now getting a fully? We done had that Hit two ducks in the teeth, now they need Aflac Her titties sit up right, but her booty look like trash bag He wasn't on time for shit, but that don't mean I had a bad dad I take care of my family, but my mama like the hashtag Hah, you get it? 'Cause I put her first She don't like taking money from me, so I put it in her purse Seen a nigga drink a four of lean, then slammed it with a Perc' Fuck her in designer, dumb bitch done squirted on my shirt My fanbase crazy, I'm tappin' in members from the church I can't get caught with this blick again, put it in your skirt Are we money getting niggas? Say it in reverse Nigga, I bet that shit answer your question If me and gang stack our money up, look like number eleven Try to rob us, pull this bitch from deep like number eleven If we crash into y'all city, y'all ain't gon' do shit but call 9-11

(Run that shit back)

(Ayo, Drice)