

(J, this shit too crazy)

Man, you niggas need to grow (What that mean?)
Get rid of old ways (Okay)
Take the wood off every Drac', don't like old K's
The road sauce might get burnt out, but the 'bows ain't
Drac' on me, but I use the 19 for close range
Street takeover, got the city turnt, we in both lanes
I always had a green light to shoot, shout out Coach James
She gon' fuck 'cause who I'm is, my name hold weight
We gon' start from the top and go down the whole state
We buyin' eighty-dollar lamb chops, came from a cold steak
In this Canada Goose coat, I got a chop, I'm from a cold state
I had enough of not havin' a lot, I came a long way
We just bust another 'bow down at the spot, it took us four days
If I ever shot a vid, it was in 4K
If we stakin' out your crib, we got four K's
I can come back more than 20K, just give me four states
It's only me and my brother at the table, but we got four plates
Yeah, man, y'all niggas can get the leftovers
Opps start off goin' in a pack, but they left sober
It's like twenty good bitches in the city, but the rest goin'
Bougie with the dick, don't even hit, just get the neck from 'em
Whoever did that foul shit, I got a TEC for 'em
Up the Glock and make him go in his pockets like he left somethin'
I been rappin' for some months and I already got a check from it
Nigga, don't compare me to no other nigga
If she always with him, call him brother, she probably fuckin' with him
This Drac' single as hell, bet this bitch'll take a couple niggas
This shit serious, when you 'round me, don't even chuckle, nigga
When you see 'em, better not run, 'cause you can't duck them niggas
My smallest gun is Drac', I sell pounds, you sell eighths
They in Flint lookin' for me, I'm out of town on a lake
She like, "Is you tryna go another round?" Bitch, I'm straight
She like, "What's that big thing inside your coat?" This just my Drac', ma
My mama always pray for me 'cause I stay hot
But I can't let 'em put me up 'cause I'm her way out
Nigga, you get two choices, take the fast lane or the safe route
I took the wristband and look at me, I got pape' now
Yeah, but that shit come with consequences
I make dog shit, but a couple times, they done locked a nigga
If you see me out danglin', I wasn't lackin', 'cause the chop was with me
You'll never pass me in this rap shit, so just stop it, nigga

It's with an X, nigga
Fxce