

(Big Drice on the beat, yeah)

Is you gon' stay down for me the whole time or this just for the moment?

Chillin' in the whip, I got my blick, I'm clutchin' while I'm smokin'
Watch who you be with, 'cause when you switch, it's gon' be the person closest

Niggas gon' be sick, I upped the stick and hit his ass with COVID
That's the 19

I got a gun and went to jail when I was nineteen

They took my 23, when I got out, I had a 19

You got a head that never run his mouth, you got the right fiend

He on the right team

The car guts ice cream, pourin' up, Sprite please

19X with the switchy on it, it got the light beam

Call a doc', I wanna sip on purple, I don't like green

I'm in Saks grabbin' whatever cost the most 'cause I'm a hypebeast

Chop kickin', Spike Lee, sleep his ass, nice dreams

Brush my shit in and out her mouth like oral hygiene

This 23 keep jumpin' out my hand, it got Mike genes

I'm just doin' shit that other niggas can't, so they don't like me

But I say fuck 'em, though

She let me fuck the first night, that's why I fuck with hoes

Bitch, yeah, you cute and all, but we just fuckin', though

I can rap and autotune, I got a couple flows, yeah

Matter fact, I ain't even no rapper, I'm an artist, nigga

You should've got with me when I was free, 'cause now I'm chargin' niggas

5K, my price is my price, don't try to bargain with me

He tried to shoot the Drac' from the hip and then it Sparta kicked

Before this rap shit, I played with guns, I hit my targets, nigga

I'm the type to hit you in your shit, I ain't gon' argue with you

I'ma look out for you in the end because I started with you

You keep lyin' 'bout the shit you did, let's see how far that get you

That ain't gon' get you shit

Quit hatin' on that other nigga, that ain't gon' get you rich

Bitch, stop tryna throw that pussy, that ain't gon' get you tricked

Keep ridin' other niggas' wave, huh, nigga, like that's gon' get you lit

Like I was fit for it, I dropped a six

My heart cold, I'm from the Mitt

I just did this lil' rap shit in a year, so you can't tell me shit

I been sold a fuckin' dream my whole life, so you can't sell me shit

The niggas you hang around gon' be the reason you a failure quick

(Ayo, Drice)

It's with an X, nigga

(Run that shit back)

Fxce