

Undertaker

Babyfxce E

(Ooh, Sav killed it)
(I'm back)

Big chop, this the Undertaker
Beat her from the bottom, I'ma under-take her
Four-five'll roll his ass up, this a mummy maker
Told the bitch to toot that ass up, that's my money maker
Bro cookin' heavy-ass dope, it's an oven breaker
My nigga pull up in a black Chally, it's a stolen shaker
Plug told me meet him in thirty, we met an hour later
My brothers throwin' pints in the freezer, savin' fours for later
Look, I'ma keep it Giannis with you (That's a buck)
I mean I'ma keep it honest with you
This four-five'll lean your mans back, he be reclinin' with you
I know I said four-five two times, but I ain't lyin' to you
Get into a shootout with Curry, I'm leavin' out with Dame
Give her good dick, then dip, she say I'm actin' strange
I almost got killed in a whip, I snatched off in a 'Stang
One bullet leave you left for dead, this is not the game
This a Drac', why I gotta aim?
If you don't spell it with an X, that is not my name
If you don't wake up thinkin' 'bout money, why you got a brain?
Three different type of eighthy packs, but they all the same
You say you gon' rob me? Nigga, how you sound?
Yeah, you the toughest nigga when I'm not around
ARP with a custom trigger, it shoot a lot of rounds
R.I.P.'ll snatch your guts out and break your ass down
Yeah, I'm talkin' 'bout a Backwood
My nigga can't shoot a blick for shit, but he scrap good
Her head could use a little bit of spit, but her cat good
Bitch got some good-ass weave, but her naps hood

Get it? Like, the whole back of her neck, like, ghetto
Like, under her wig is straight nigga hair
Alright, if you ain't got it yet, you ain't gon' get it
She suck my shit in soft- look
Okay

She suck my shit on soft, she let it grow up in her mouth
She gotta vacuum me up, she got some chores up in this house
My bitch can drink by herself, you ain't gotta pour it in her mouth
Man, these hoes'll set you up, I bring my blower in the house
Damn, we just broke the bed, fuck it, blow her on the couch
You making the spot hot as hell, nigga, go around the house
I'm just riding down Pingree with the blower on the South
Nigga, this exotic weed, you gotta place an order for a pound