

PinkGrillz beat

I hang with shooters, so don't pop out in that mix (Grrah, uh)
And my blooda keep that flag up on his right, but his pockets blue like Crip (Buh)
And it's now or never, I know you gon' ride with us (Ooh-ooh)
If they shoot up the car, is you gon' slide for us? (Woah-oh)
No, 'cause I know that he ain't real, he on go
He want smoke, get popped like a pill (Grr, bop, bop)
I'm on, on lean, just cracked that seal (Seal, PinkGrillz)
Hell nah, I ain't sign no deal, huh, tryna tell you how I feel
(Tell you how I feel)

Showin' you how it feel
I'm the type tell you how it is
We eatin' steak, he eatin' no ribs
Pull up, pop-pop, sting you like an eel
A-list a-hole like I was killed
My racks three like Bradley Beal
Pull up on the block, you gon' get killed
Always been rich, ain't have a reason to steal
Twelve come to the car, I'ma reach for the steel
They knock on my door, I'ma reach for the chrome
Sorry mama, I ain't makin' it home
'Cause I'm rich and jakes won't leave me alone

(They just want me 'lone so I'ma shoot it up)
(I'ma have to go and you just pour it up)

Sh-sh-shooters, so don't pop out in that mix (Grrah, uh)
And my blooda keep that flag up on his right, but his pockets blue like Crip (Buh)
And it's now or never, I know you gon' ride with us (Ooh-ooh)
If they shoot up the car, is you gon' slide for us? (Woah-oh)
No, 'cause I know that he ain't real, he on go
He want smoke, get popped like a pill (Grr, bop, bop)
I'm on, on lean, just cracked that seal (Seal)
Hell nah, I ain't sign no deal, huh, tryna tell you how I feel
(Tell you how I feel)