(Oh, it wasn't produced by RJ? Throw the beat away)
I know damnI know damn well you ain't come in here sipping fake Tris
I be sipping Quagen with a tongue twist
I know you ain't come in here sipping fake Tris
I be sipping Quagen, got a tongue twist
I be sipping on Quagen with a tongue twist
Oh, shit

I know you ain't come in here sipping fake Tris
I be sipping on Quagen, say it with a tongue twist (Quagen)
I put ice on my arm like I stung my wrist (Ice)
Got a pop full of Tuss', it's a cup of piss (Yeah)
Outside, really shining, I ain't hard to miss (Hey)
Doggy use his sights, he ain't tryna miss (Blatt)
Doggy use his knife, wrap it in his fist (Go)
Okay

Pull the stick out, Twist of Fate like I'm Matt Hardy Japanese steak, been a minute since I had Arby's Lil' bro kicked out of school 'cause he snatched Cartis Last time doggy had ten was at his grad party Do the dash, catch a opp, and I'ma park his whip Embosser, MSR, 201s, that's my starter kit Bro just popped some Bel-Air and did the Carlton White buffs from Hutch, walked out with the darkest tint

I wanna know what it's hittin' on right now
I'll spend a hundred thousand when it's nothing to do
You'll go broke tryna act like it's nothing to you
She a freak for the gang, but a nun to you
Niggas know it's us
We gon' up that shit fast 'cause they known to rush
I'ma keep Luck around 'cause he known to bust
Keep the F&N on ten, load it, 'bout to clutch

ShittyBoyz, two Bs, I'ma throw 'em up
Chinese Perky, goddamn, got me throwing up
Finna drop the forty-one like my wrist swollen up
Walk out with ice chunks every time I go in Hutch
Exotic Backwood, this some Turtle Pie
Two seconds into dog song, I done heard a lie
ShittyBoyz winning? That's like asking if a bird can fly
Punch God, scam vet, bitch, I'm certified