

Hellcats & Trackhawks

Bandmanrill

Look, wait

Dick in her mouth and she like how it taste
Shawty told me to come over, if she try to work it I promise I'
m catchin' a case
Brodie do hits like 007, no ski but he still not leaving a trac
e
Heard that they said they gon' do me, come try your luck and I
promise you getting erased
Wait, aye Gotti what they on?
I got a bitch in all seven how I talk to them Rosetta Stone
They said I was one and done, I had to come and let 'em know
Glizzy in the back, he keep the glizzy he gon' let it blow
Run it, run it up, getting money I don't give no fucks
Goofy running up pole so big that I can't lift it up
Shawty dumb or what? hit it once I had to give it up
You only living once, get that money go and run it up
We on his ass where his shows at
Niggas dumb, posting on the gram. Where they poles at?
Brand new gun, brodie lift it up where yo nose at
And the trenches call my phone, told 'em no I can't go back
Hellcats and Trackhawks, in the stoley mask off
Like a rocket blast off
Like a rocket blast, hold on wait

Ayy man y'all already know what it is, [?] the fucking mixtape
coming soon man