

179 Deli

Bas

You niggas slip and slide
Better pick a side
Bentley GT See me with your bitch inside
I'm a petty nigga I got vicious pride
Rollie meteorite We on different time

I roll with gorillas nigga still I get the lionshare
My hustle keep multiplying my career
I've never been one for crying tears
That'd be absurd
I do not know how to cry I'm amber heard
I'm always kinda high you haven't heard
Please don't bother mine
Cause these brothers mine
Not the kinda guys to have a word
You're the kinda guy that's on a shirt
Damn
RIP
You are the kinda girl to make it work
Baby you're all I need

Give me a night
You just need me in your life
Water tequila and pedialyte
Tiffany diamonds
Ebony ivory
Baby girl That's what I see in your life

Right
You must be High as the james Webb
Please do not speak my name up on the low
Bassy heard all of them things said

He cool but he outside too much and everything
I'm not on the scene
I am the scene
I can't poli with no thottie love
You the brokest bitch I ever seen
Next

I'm on these on fuck niggas heads too
All you dick sucking clique jumping niggas in my ear tryna spit something I
ain't tryna hear bitch
Y'all in the red too
Off with your head too
Don't run nigga
Arm and a leg too
Squad type mental
Judgmental
Yea

Whole gang pop uzi
One hand bob cousy
179 deli
179 deli

Whole gang pop uzi

One hand bob cousy

179 deli

179 deli

Whole gang pop uzi

One hand bob cousy

179 deli

179 deli

Whole gang pop uzi

One hand bob cousy

179 deli

179 deli