

Fiends In Hamsterdam

Bas

Let these niggas know Bas got sicker flows
Ride low, eyes closed, hydro, piccolo
And them bitches know Bas got thicker dough
Fly you Cairo, eyes low, poconos
Poke a ho next week, I skip a ho, try you, by you, all I'm in it for
Never hit it raw, less I hit it raw
Why you, lie you, know you slippin for
Never lie, never front, never cheat
But I chief hella blunts every month, every week
Every day, every hour she mookin fiends thourpees
Purple beats or sour keys
My speakers get you off yo keester, form a crowd and scream
Fuck you too, the coward leave
So fly, I shit stars
Play chicks like guitars, or sitars
Big fry I large, them girls make you hard, we ménage
My mind got sick bars
Your mind on those cars, you retard
Who tryna pull over my car, damn? Fuckin boys
Cool it serge cause I just reviewed my laws and you a fraud
Ask the bitches in the kennel, tell em who the dog? Bas
And them mookin fiends is who the squad, who are ya'll?
Who them broads? We fucked em all
Who them broads? We fucked em all

Mookin fiends, money gang
I threw a party, them hunned came
I fucked em up, them hunneys came
I fucked em up, them hunned came

Check my fresh, I'm fly as shit
MJ flyin on my kicks
Bad chick lyin on my dick
I'm never lyin bout how I live
I always stay high as shit
And always make dollars, bitch
Always make these dollars, what?
I ball, got screwed on scholarship
I'm steady poppin bottles with these models and these college chicks
And I never politic
I spit that tree and slide them thick
Jota from Chi City but NYC's where I fuckin live
Jota fucked your bitch
Yo sister, mom and auntie, shit
Super mookin fiends, that's my team
I'm fadin faders, part that weed
Roll up the blunts fam, roll up the trees
We fiends, we do this every week
Every week's like every day
These rappers deserve severance pay
Cause they lame, the fiends spit flame
Now watch me pearl this paper plane
Spark it, fuck a narc bitch, I'm a shark bitch
Eatin up little fishes and bitches
These rappers is six feet ditches
Wannabe hoes, tell you just wish it
Wannabe hoes, top bitch, just listen

Fuck hoes, and crush J's
Smoke haze and get paid
I'm on that shit every day

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I see the game like Tron so I play the snake niggas only wanna drop yo name
when you made it
Fuck yo dough, shout out to my nigga Dre the man
Nitty got a blitty and that thing straight sadist
Ridin round the city with her bitty inflated
That's blowin my phone, I know that same chick you dated
Got me going like ocho loco, I know that drink is invigorating
Fat shots to the underrated
That's me, I brag, Ogee beats boom like Iraq
Fly as shit, don't you hijack
You will see my goons fly past
All black Jag, all black mask
All black rata ta ta ta ta ta
You threw white rags, why?
Damn you are quite fag
I just flew, I feel a slight lag
On these tracks, miles ahead, you twice lap
Ego bruised, you come through
With ice packs I come through
With 5 bags, why why why
I'm on my Dubai swag
My Dubai swag, my Dubai swag
All these bitches on me cause I uh ah ah
We gon leave the party, ain't gonna uh ah ah
Big D is the homie so he's next, that's tax bitch

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