

Servin

BiC Fizzle

Damn, Dot, you did it again

Sinner, I put your ho in a blender
I'm pressure, baby, come fuck with a winner
He beat on his ho 'cause I hear that he tender
Last December was broke in the winter
Found me a way, turnt up on these niggas
I'm strapped with that pistol, don't fuck with me, nigga
Lil' cuh mixin' codeine with his liquor
We know he'll say she step on a nigga
Boss, know how to take me a loss
For that body I pay, I don't care what it cost
I throw the cross, get 'em lost in the sauce
He ain't from where I'm from, he don't walk how I walk
Talk how I talk, he don't know about murder
Sweet list breakin' this shit, it leave circles
I got a purpose, that why I be nervous and clutchin' my.30 whenever I'm servin'

High as fuck geeked up, constantly swervin'
Big-ass chopstick, I'm ridin' dirty
Studio hard through the week, no rest and no sleep
Then trap out the spot, on the saturday
Know she a GOAT, back then would've curbed me, wanna fuck
'Cause I'm up holy, give her some clarity
You see the 1017, my jersey
I'm switchin' models, so them bitches won't lure me
I make her jump out her panties
Guarantee baby like something, you meant it
So much money, I make a bitch panic
Young nigga bank account cents, I get it, woo
I'm out the roof in a Wraith in Miami
Backwood stuck to the face bum baddie
Phone ding-ding soon as I had landed
That money keep callin', I'm steady expanding

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Wrist on icy, neck too pricey
Hatin', but they really want to be just like me
Freak ho, she ain't really come with no guidance
Front row, shawty give me head when I'm drivin'

Hellcat and it's a demon inside her
My heart in the trenches, that's where I recite it
Straight to the top where a young nigga glidin'
Been 1K 4L, 'fore Wop came and got me
Switch, now I'm up, niggas wanna come 'round me
Gotta question your loyalty, why you around me?
Reach for my neck, now your head got a bounty
Really turnt up on everybody who doubted me
I know you see all these shooters around me
Chase me a sack down, like I was clownin'
Break out them racks on a bitch
Cartier glist'
I got the whole hood bouncin'

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