

Bars

Big Moochie Grape

(JohnnyTurnItUp)

Smoking Pluto and shit, nigga, you know what I'm sayin'? (I feel like I'm lo
ud right now)

I feel like I'm up there, for real (You know what I'm sayin'?)

Ha, yeah (Yeah)

This young nigga dangerous (Dangerous)

Bitch wanna fuck 'cause she know that Big Moochie Grape famous (Yeah)

I'm still the same nigga, can't nothing ever change me (Uh-uh)

All the real niggas gone, I'm the last one remaining (Last one)

Beast mode, bitch, and can't no nigga tame us (Beast mode)

Broke-ass nigga, go get you some money (Broke-ass)

Up in East Haiti we slangin' and bangin' (East Haiti)

Chasing that bag 'cause a young nigga anxious (Yes, sir)

Welcome to murder school, I do the training (Yes, sir)

Got me some racks, now I'm acting an anus (Woo)

White and rose gold, I ain't rocking no stainless (White and rose)

Young nigga with me, he'll leave your ass brainless (Frft)

Caught me a hundred, feel like I'm Will Chambers (Will Chambers)

Real street nigga, just doing the tamest (Street nigga)

Shots out the K, got a lil' nigga flamin' (Grft, fah)

All the real niggas gone, I'm the last one remaining

Since I've been in this shit, ran through a million dollars (Yeah)

Really been poppin' my shit, you can tell that I'm lit (Lit) and I ain't eve
n got me a million followers (Uh-uh)

Ever since I was a jit, I've been with the shit, you can tell that a young n
igga been a problem (He been a problem)

I went and got on my shit and I went and got rich, lil' nigga, lil' baby, I'
m not a scholar, yeah (Yeah)

Ballin' up in L.A., championship ring on like I'm Rick Fox (Rick Fox)

Got on like three fifty up in jewels, bitch, I got big rocks (Yes, sir)

Gave my lil' nigga 'bout twenty K (Grrah), I bet he get dropped (Grrah, grra
h)

And fuck your plug, I'm fucking with some niggas who got big crops (Big crop
s)

(Ooh, SAV killed it)

What up, SAV?

Ghetto Boyz shit, nigga

Mm

I got no love for a fake nigga

I got four guns on my waist, nigga

Took a cap full of Activist, it taste different

Dumb as fuck, ridin' with a gun and got a case pending

Just sold a pound of Runtz with a Q, he'll shake in it

How the fuck is he the young OG? My face different

Before I buy a cake, I tell my fiend smash his face in it

Before I buy an eight, I sip it raw, that's taste testing

Switch on the Glock (Grft), that's eight seconds

My bitch on the clock, mad as fuck 'cause I ain't text her

Bruh, I swear to God the drank clean, I ain't stressin'

Could've been signed a major record deal, but I ain't press it

Who you know made two-hundred by they self, nigga?

Who you know buy Louis shoes without the belt, nigga?

I done tried this shit too many times, I can't help niggas

How the fuck them niggas looking for me? I'm on Welch with it

I'm fucked up might buy a Glock and get the flicking at myself with it
Might buy a red camera to take pictures of myself with it
Still amaze me, I be havin' to listen to myself trippin'
When a bitch took her pants off, I kind of smelled Trist'
I'm by myself, I might buy a two liter and pour a twelve in it
I got a real plug, if you buy enough, he throw in a scale with it
If you see me with my double cup, don't bother me
What the fuck is a Hellcat? It's just a car to me
Ran up a lot of green shit selling collard greens
FN57, green tips, it's hard to breathe
Was finna walk out on the drink, but it be hard to leave
Rude as hell, just walked past a bitch, ain't say, "Pardon me"
Baby, I can't put the lean down, it's a part of me
Don't get too deep in that water, my sharks'll eat
Numb as hell, I ain't got no feelings, my heart don't beat
AK, it'll make your car stop, don't start with me

Yes, sir

Yes, sir