

Grim Reaper

Big Scarr

(Red dead, I'm so fuckin' bumpin', bruh)

Woah

Woah (Frozone), woah (Frozone), let's go (Frozone)

Big Frozone (Let's go)

I'm him, I'm who they want to be (Let's go, let's go)

Let's go (Let's go)

Woah (Woah)

I drop a bag and they go catch a body (Go get it)

My bitch is too bad, I bought her a new body (New bitch)

Scat Pack the Charger, this bitch a wide body (Do it again)

Smoking dead niggas, I call 'em exotic (Do it again)

No Jaden Smith, we keep sticks like a riot (Boaw)

Yeah, I rock me a show then re-up with the profit (Yeah)

I set the trend and these lil' niggas copy (Yeah)

I don't know why broke niggas make me the topic (Boom)

Thirty racks stuffed in my pocket (Boom), strapped up with that rocket (Boom), he dead if he thinking 'bout robbing (He dead)

I'ma pull up, get to sparking, I'm not with the arguing, these rapping-ass niggas be flocking

And it's gon' cost for a verse, if this rapping don't work, then it's back putting bowls on the market (On God)

Play with the gang, that's a curse, teddy bears on T-shirt, how you slide and ain't hit your target? (Huh?)

Pull up in space coupe like a Martian (Martian)

Hundred round drum on my gun like I'm marchin' (Woah)

Put that shit on everyday like I'm Martin (Woah)

Trap out the 'partments 'til they call the marshalls (Yeah)

Catch me at Saks, no more shopping at Marshall's

If it's a problem, gon' bome down and solve it (Yeah)

Designer bags when I make a deposit

Pink patty Perc' and the Wock' got me dizzy and nauseous (Woah, woah)

Still hit the stage and I'll rock it (Yeah)

Know I gotta pop it (Yeah)

Water on me like a faucet (Drip)

Beat the trap up like I'm boxing (Wait, beat it up)

Get on the beat and I, woah

Get on the beat and I walk it

Sipping on Wock', this ain't coffee (No coffee)

Ice on my neck like a faucet (Faucet)

Surrounded by bosses

Talking broke shit, boy, you lost it (You lost it)

Woah (Woah)

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Frozone

Big Grim Reaper Gang, 1818

Snatch a nigga soul, can't get your soul back

Let's go