

# Toe Tag

Big Scarr

Woah  
(Squat made the beat)  
Woah  
(Go Grizz)  
Uh  
Uh  
Let's go  
Those my boys Kutta and Grizz on this motherfucker, I'm finna fuck 'em  
(Kutta, cut that shit up, man)  
Uh  
Woah

Pack a heat, but now cousin be sinnin'  
Swervin' in traffic, all guns automatic  
Just let an opp slide, I'ma shoot out the window  
Gangster lil' bitch, she put in the blender  
Then after that, I go buy her a vender  
Heard the boy died for the pussy, he tempted  
I bend to go get her, I used to sell bags out a rental (Toe tag)  
He talkin' too much, had to kill him (Wockhardt)  
Exotic my cup and my liver  
Bitch, I'm the man on my side like I'm Flippa  
I walk in the mall with them racks in my denim  
Had to stop poppin' them bars, I was goin' too hard, poppin' Addy to boost u  
p my mental  
Gotta get high, too much on my mental  
I'm everywhere with that fire like a candle  
Youngins on go, they gon' play when I send 'em  
Double back, spin again, make sure they get it  
My bitch, she bad, ain't nothin' like Kylie Jenner  
I hop on the beat, walk it down with a will  
This rappin' shit easy, I make it look simple  
I was born in this shit, so I'm not a beginner  
Pray to the Lord 'cause I know I'm a sinner  
Hop out with four choppers like we ridin' Sprinter  
Now I'm back on the road, on the Sprinter with killer  
We poppin' Percs back-to-back like they Skittles  
Not at my opp 'cause he laid down in pillow  
I ain't signin', no, burnin' this fire, I might zip (Toe tag)

Yeah, Glizock the name and I know you remember (Yeah)  
Tool on my side just like Bob the Builder  
Uh, hop on the beat and I float like a river (Shh)  
Reach for these rocks, you get popped like a jigga (Bah)  
Put a hole in his face like a dental (Uh)  
Middle fingers up, yeah, to the system (Fuck 'em)  
If you don't know me, just call me Mr. (Glock)  
Blue diamonds, it look like a blitz (Uh)  
I'ma slice, you know I been official (Yeah)  
Blow the pistol just like it's a whistle (Phew)  
Pull that nina out and let you kiss it (Mwah)  
I get money, it helps my mental  
Twelve whips to slide in the winter  
Same nigga on that North, Insta' (Wow)  
Two-tone FN came with missile (Wow, bah)  
Still gangbangin' with these millions (Bah)  
Yellow diamonds on me goin' crazy like Yao Ming

They call me Glock and I make you feel it (Bah)  
Chillin' with Scarr, tryna make another million  
I'm rich as fuck, still toe tag niggas

Huh  
On God  
Yeah  
You dig?