

Boy

Big Yavo

(Loko, what it do, man?)

Ayy, big Backwood, we can smoke a four
Lot of shit I do, niggas can't afford
Had a bag before Siri, I trapped off the 'Droid
You get hit with FN, then it's-
These niggas 12 just like Colt McCoy
I'm servin' Cookies just like Chips Ahoy
I'm rocking water, my neck got a shore
Wide body, got horse shit inside the garage

Ayy, listen, this BigX, bitch, I'm the biggest
These women don't want me, just want all my children
Can't tote the Glocks if they don't come extended
Oh, he think that he with it?
If I tell 'em to spin, then my lil' niggas spin it
Just lit with the gang, spent a ten on some titties
My BM the best, spend a dub on her titties
Got thirty for niggas that's thinking they silly

Yeah, X, it's big on big
Lil' bruh Glock ain't regular, it's rigged
Play me like a square, I'ma fire up this cig'
'Fore I spoil lil' shorty, gotta take care of my kids
Trap havin' hair, pull up, get you some wigs
Ayy, what you know 'bout tryna get off some mids?
Ayy, I'm double-
wrapping the 'za, it's so loud, when I come through, you can hear it
Roll over, get bread on the wake-up
Man, that new Glock Daffy, you can't duck it
Had to send the pack back 'cause it ain't musty
Diamonds hit day and night like Kid Cudi
Pretty-ass stick case it get ugly
Smack her, tell her be quiet like a big cousin
Stir my left and my right, make it get chubby
12 got behind me, I'ma Nick Chubb 'em
Ridin' with a stunt and a McDougle

Ayy, you can go ask my apartment, I really sold-
See, I jumped off the block back when I was a-
When I pick up my wrist, all these bitches say-
Bet they hear this new shit and say-
And we steppin' on shit, it ain't really nothin' new
All these apes model with me, come straight out the zoo
Feel like Caesar, I taught all these apes how to shoot
No mask on a lick just to see what it do
Every nigga that's with me gon' slide like a nuke
I can't cuff on a ho if that bitch don't produce
Boy, this shit on my wrist the same price as your coupe
If I ever go broke, then it's, "Give me the loot"
Had to get to the money, that shit through there the rule
They be loud on the 'net, but in person, they mute
'Cause it's true, we be standin' on shit like a boot
And my money grow every which way, call it Groot (Ayy, ayy)

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