

I-40 with a Glock 40
Exit 21 with a bad bitch
She kind bougie, with a attitude
She get mad quick, she wants her ass kissed
Leave her ass in the past tense, can't chase a hoe with a baggage
Won't speak on wax, I'ma crash this
If I say it's up, can't get past that
Diamonds on me, water different color, any time piece, diamond baguette
Inside the bitch slim model thick, she a head monster I ain't smash yet
She see a ticket, ain't not free mission? ask me why I'm trippin', why you ask that?
And my other bitch, she a gutter bitch, she will hustle quick, selling lancets
Get up and go get her facts hecked
This dope from Cali can't pass that
Im pushing this weight, on my last set
In the image, this some I ain't had yet
Had to locate the plug on the map quick
He ain't want me to know where the trap at
Off a Perkie, I ain't even relapse yet
I been rappin' eight months, I ain't cap yet
I put pressure on niggas to rap back
Imma die for this shit and this just rap facts
Uncle Tom had hoes in the hatchback
Might have got deal off a picture on snapchat
Blake Griffin the bowl told him tap tap
Bitch I already had this shit mapped out
Cuz to me you niggas be capped out
Had the back of a truck like a trap house
Sold a blunt now he think that he trap now
EBT card selling stamps with the racks out
Know the bootie ain't real but I dont give a fuck
Bitch still know im beating the back down
Trap is still booming like crack houses
If I switch, bet you won't see the back 'round me
Young nigga got him a pack now
UPS we sending them packs out
2AM and I'm riding with Kirby
Off the med, fifty-four on the model
Sipping lean, drinking it straight out the bottle
A whole bottle, won't wake up til it's tomorrow
The bitch I'm with, it's a mission to swallow
Hit the block, go and get you a dollar
A hundred shots, hundred clips for the robbers
Ain't chasing dreams, nigga chasing that guala

Hey