

Came Thru

BigXthaPlug

Uh, yeah
200K
Yeah, yeah, uh

I came through with choppers and 4-5's (Bah)
You little bitches played and got baptized (Bitch)
You pussy, I heard you had nine lives
Send my locs to T-White, he took all nine
I'm too deep in this shit, you just on the line (Yeah)
I got like two phones, yeah, they both mine (Yeah, yeah)
Got your bitch and the plug on two different lines
Don't believe me, that vouch, I ain't never lyin'
I-I-I came through with choppers and 4-5's
You little bitches played and got baptized
You pussy, I heard you had nine lives (Yeah)
Send my locs to T-White, he took all nine (Yeah, yeah)
I'm too deep in this shit, you just on the line
I got like two phones, yeah, they both mine (Brirt)
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Hello?
Hey, what's crackin', cuz?
Shit, you need three of them bitches?
A'ight, give me 30 minutes (200K)
I'm finna knock this song out real quick and I'ma meet you at the spot

Sick, hit him up with the TEC, punk offensive (Brra)
Bitch, we aim for the neck, don't hit my line
If it ain't 'bout a check, didn't want no cash (Bitch)
So she threw me that neck, you in a Honda while we swangin' Crown Vics on 26
Windows dark than a bitch, we creep at night (Skrirt, skrirt)
Try and hit us a leak, and trap all day (Yeah)
Prayin' we don't get hit, I don't fight no more
I'm too stiff for that shit, Steph Curry
I'm a shooter, lil' bitch, I hit my pops
Told him I [?], let my [?]
'Cause I know she won't squeeze, you think you tough? (For real)
You ain't never seen shit, at three years old (No)
Seen a nigga get hit, I was just a G (No, yeah)
You know, fresh out the tit, trap baby
I grew up in this shit, I don't trust none
'Cause y'all be full of shit, I'm dripped down (Yeah)
Yeah, I look like a leak, but I stay strapped
So don't think that you slick, bitch, I'm [?] out (Baow)
So remember that shit, I just like rappin' (Baow, yeah)
But I love flippin' bricks, we got it all (Woo, woo)
From the pounds to the zips, if I catch you tellin'
We gon' cut off your lips, real shit (Yeah)
We don't play 'bout this shit, my loc gon' do it
'Cause he crazy as shit, big Crip nigga
You know, I repped the six, I got a pint
Finna [?], free all my dawgs
They locked up with some shit, I'm from the mud
And I'm still in this shit, I'm the realest ever
Don't you ever forget, my mindset
It's just stuck on gettin' rich, and I'ma chase it

Till I'm fed or I'm hit

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