

Rush Hour

BigXthaPlug

Aye

Aye

See I started this shit with some green
I came up and then turnt up my city and team
Really ballin and shit Kareem
I could bless a bad bitch without even a sneeze
You reach for my neck you let it squeeze
Ima spray this hood block like some fucking Febreze
I love it when my bitch give me top on her knees
Aye when I nut bitch I'm leaving the scene

Taliban bitch we new to the league
But we active you tripping your face on the tee
Had my partna sell 30 bows he oversea
And my partna was getting them gone every week
Shit the way I sell dope swear that shit was unique
See I come from the grove but I'm so triple d
Nigga trippin he better lock in 'fore I tweak
Please don't ask for no verse if you don't got the fee
Big Steppers want ballers for free
Got zah so it ain't for the cheap
I was deep in that field before I laced up my cleats
Once they touch the end zone I was off in them streets
Hardbody don't try to compete
Once they jump in them streets we was deep in them creeks
Through the blocks and river lay low for a week
Beat the heat lay low get the stash
The whole 6 gotta eat

When we hop in them whips we don't pull out no keys
Push to start then we hit the top speed
I just started and we in the league
Sunday Balenci, Monday is supreme
Used to think all this shit was a dream
Now I open my mouth and these VVS they bling
Dopping ten on my wrist just to strengthen my frame
I'm like fuck it spent 15 and got me a ring

Nigga better lock in before I crash out
These labels don't give me no M's Ima spazz out
I might just go back to the trap house
Me and my niggas steppa shit sound like a frat house
These niggas telling they rats now
Me and my niggas silent so we never back down
When I fuck baby please keep your back down
Tryna hit baby raw we gon call it a smack down
Say that you rob me that's cap how
I stay strap with this 40 you play and get shot down
These niggas mad cause I'm hot now
I remember them days I was cold in the compound
Yelling free rock till he out now
Took that 5 to the chin now it's time for the walk down
Steppa you play and get hawk down
Once there's smoke in the air ain't no way Ima calm down
These niggas hoes better talk down
Keep that shit on the net better not play when I walk round
Reach for the chain and get chalked down

Bitch my convos ain't free it's like ten just to talk now
Sipped a four of some Wok just walk round
Know some niggas that real still sittin in lockdown
These niggas pussy won't pop out
If we shoot up they spot bet they gon bring the cops out

When we hop in them whips we don't pull out no keys
Push to start then we hit the top speed
I just started and we in the league
Sunday Balenci, Monday is supreme
Used to think all this shit was a dream
Now I open my mouth and these VVS they bling
Dopping ten on my wrist just to strengthen my frame
I'm like fuck it spent 15 and got me a ring