

Safehouse

BigXthaPlug

(Baker Yung)

(Yo, Ben)

Turn me up a little bit more

Ayy

Yeah

Ayy, ayy

See, we posted with pistols and rockets

Ain't makin' deposits, we puttin' that shit all into boxes

Done got a lil' buzz, now I'm poppin'

Got racks in my pockets, a bitch nigga reach, then I'm poppin'

It's you or it's me, that's the option

You got that lil' pistol, ain't popped it, ain't got you no bodies

See, really you niggas nobodies, got rank in the city

I make me one call and you bodied

See, we flash and crash as a hobby

Been goin' too fast with this shit, somethin' like Ricky Bobby

I'm strapped like it's part of my body

Stiff at the shoulders, I'm somethin' like Frazier or Ali

You fake, yeah, you niggas a copy

I bet if I give her this pill that she jumped out her body

It's wet, but I bet it get sloppy

'Cause I got a stroke give her hope and I bet he can't copy

Was cold on that field, was a jockey

But I had been jumped in that field before cleats and a homi

These niggas too pussy to try me

Bumpin' they gums on the 'net like they don't know where I be

600 the block, do you copy?

I really had fiends at the hotel gettin' lit in the lobby

These labels, they tryin' to sign me

But I want an M for my son, ain't no tellin' what I need

See, I'm bangin' Crip like a Hi-C, ayy

Ayy

Hold on, Darlo

Ayy, get it right

I'm finna punch in

I'm finna double back

Ayy

Ayy

Ayy

Ayy

See, I'm bangin' Crip like a Hi-C

I'm cold with them sticks and that ice, but ain't never play hockey

That hustlin' shit in my body

But if I ain't flippin' that pack, then I'm robbin' the party

They steppin' on shit, hardly

Jumped in the game off the top rope, I feel like Jeff Hardy

Finna ice out my chain, went to Johnny

Really too wavy for niggas, I'm screamin' out, "Gnarly"

Taliban not a gang, we an army

And yeah, we been havin' some motion, just waitin' to spark it

Smellin' like gas up in Target

Caught an opp lackin', he pussy, I don't fuck with the talkin'

See, we droppin' bodies, chalkin'

These niggas ain't really steppin', they really just walkin'

These niggas the feds, they be talkin'
I got some killers on deck that's gon' scoot for the profit