

## Texas

BigXthaPlug

(Blazer got the juice)  
Testing, testing, alright  
You can cut out that other shit  
(Ayo, AIM)  
(Yeah, run it up, Blondo)  
Ayy

Bitch, I'm from Texas  
Where we still ride in swangas and put diamonds in our necklace  
Pour drank inside my lemonade 'til it look like a Pepsi  
See, I come from the D where we got shags and we be flexin'  
If you ain't from my state, then you should know don't fuck with  
h Texas (Don't fuck with Texas)  
Ayy, we always strapped, we keep our weapons  
My mama from the H, she slowed it down for me at seven  
Used to think Pimp C was a god before he went to Heaven  
I knew what pushin' P was before Gunna even said it  
Ayy, see, Z-Ro taught me keep my weapon  
And never trust a nigga or a bitch 'cause it's expected  
Know killers from the country, they ride horses and throw seven  
s  
Got niggas in the East ride ATVs with MAC-11s

First off, you better remember what that sign say 'fore you com  
e down here in this bitch  
Don't mess with Texas  
'Cause you know everybody 'round this bitch got guns

Ayy, see, I'm from Texas (Texas)  
We got Beyoncé, Trae tha Truth, and we can't forget Devin  
Big shout out to them boys and I can't forget 'bout them Texans  
I been feeling like Luka how I ball, that shit a blessin'  
Number one rule in Texas, keep it silent, ain't no tellin' (Tel  
lin')  
Ayy, and always keep your fucking weapon  
A nigga try me or the guys, we got no choice but stretch him  
If he survive these shots at first, bet he die on that stretche  
r  
These diamonds, I got water, might just go Johnny my next ones  
Ayy, this Texas tea is what I drink  
Sauce Walka had us drippin' sauce, havin' hoes, and on drank  
Yung Nation had us jigging, dippin', ain't know how to think  
Now I got all these niggas steppin', swipin', catchin' plays (A  
yy)