

On gang!  
BK, yeah  
Hold on  
What you say, gang?

That nigga a square, he a Cheez-it  
She touching my chains, and I told that bitch leave it  
BK Santana turn on, she repeat it  
He dissing my name, I'mma fuck 'round and meme it  
VVS gleeshing on m, know you see it  
I think that's your bitch, but I can't guarantee it  
TM fucking slatt, yeah nigga we it  
Yo' plug got no gas, told that fuck nigga re-it  
Don't think we don't know how to weed them out  
I'm smoking on Runtz bitch on me, I'm out  
'Leven the gang, ask me what it's 'bout  
I just got the front ends, let's see what it's 'bout  
Pussy ass nigga, I'm wiping yo snout  
And yo' wifey, yo' boo, that bitch smell like a trout  
And you say that's yo' gat, but shit I highly doubt  
And it's fuck what you doing, I'm on my own route  
My niggas will send yo bitch ass to the ER  
Bitch who is 26 clique? Nigga we are  
Think this shit a game, but this ain't no damn VR  
Skin yo ass to that pink like a mufuckin' sea star  
Who the fuck BK THERULA, yeah she hard (Yeah she hard)  
That peon think she hard  
Flex on IG with them racks in yo' Goyard  
And bitch now I know that them racks in yo' Goyard  
This cd I'm rockin' official  
I'm BK THERULA, but I ain't no cripple  
She fucking with me 'cause her lil' yeah is simple  
These 762's to your dome like a pimple  
Never mind, yo' temple  
He copying swag, so I lead by example  
Ain't cuffin' no thot 'cause those lil' hoes a handful  
And I leave yo' big homie trap with a handful, bitch

Brap, brap, brap, brap  
On gang