

OFFICIAL

BKTHERULA

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 BKTHERULA, 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 BKTHERULA, 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