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I bought a draco, I turned around bought my brother one
And I'm sick of these staken hoes, you know my ex-bitch, she a dirty one
And my bankroll can't fold (No), I got a bag, but I want another one
And my young niggas gon' blow, we give your mama headshot and your daughter
one (Yeah)
I'm from McKenzie, I don't squash no beef, I proved to opps I don't let shit
slide
I don't give a fuck about them pussy-ass niggas
They killed the Woo, so I'm not gon let that ride
I'm purgin' shit, so my opps gon hide (Yeah)
I'm still street, nigga, so I had to go legit
My mama told me, "Son don't down them bricks, I seen a whole lot of niggas d
ie on them bricks"
I seen my cousin, cross my cousin, so I don't fuck with my cousin (My blood)
I got some homies who still rep the set, I don't even fuck with depression,
no love
I got a bad bitch, she so fine, but that lil' hoe a lil' work, she a thug
You know I'm goin' in the club with my chopper
So don't even try to search me, pussy-ass nigga
Get your bitch-ass back, nigga
I can't fuck with you, nigga, 'cause you bitch-made
Take the cutter off the cutter, that's a switchblade
I can't fuck with you, nigga, 'cause you bitch-made
Take the cutter off the cutter, that's a switchblade
I make 'em get here, I made 'em get here
I make 'em get here, I made 'em get here
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I make 'em get here, I made 'em get here
I make 'em get here, I made 'em get here
Make 'em get here, wrap 'em up, then I send 'em
Bitch, wanna fuck a nigga? 'Cause I'm colder than December
No, I'm hangin' with 'em members, you know that be the killers
Rock you asleep with no killer, I've made a livin' off dealin'
Fuck it, let's talk about commas, I'm tryna count up the money
I'm tryna throw up the hundreds, I'm trappin' on Sunday, prayin' on Monday
Trappin' on in J's and steppin' on niggas, I'm pushin' these pounds like Tys
Plug in, we just got, hit 'em with lead, I give em my .90
You know I run with the gang, Heavy Camp all on my chain
Caught that bull up on the frame, look what he did, died for the fame
Fuck 'em, we gon keep on hustlin', trappin' out some
Makin' deals on up the corner, duckin' lower
Head, got charger, then so muscle, make 'em dance, no Usher
Take the clip out this a cutter
I make 'em get here, I made 'em get here
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