

You know we goin up, you know we goin up
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JB, what's goin on
Shit, just hit up my Bloc nigga
Spent money on the gat, for killing
30 in my Glock, 50 in the Drako
Fuck 13, them bitches wanna kill me
Drako sing like Drake did
I crush 'm like JJ Redick
I'm the sauciest, I stay drippin

Swipe a nigga ass like a credit card
Hit 'm with the chopper, leave him in the front yard
A nigga with the light, I see 'm in the dark
Then I fucked his bitch in the 5 star
Good with the eye, no star
A hundred bands, need some more
Ten clips in my gun
Send a nigga up to Mars
Fuck with the clique, have yo ass lookin like a bar
That's on my mama!

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They know what's goin on
They know we blowin strong
I just hopped on the song
Nigga play it, then he gone
Sniper gang get 'm gone
In the hood survivin cones
Two features for the zone
Come and get your ass owned

We hit the club wall to wall, don't care where you said you're from
You can just leave before I start sendin goons
Soon as I say go, kill confirmed
I see your hoe lookin like she just lost the work
Imma bring the hoe home
Imma bring the hoe down

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