

Pumpkin Patch

BLP KOSHER

Aye

I'm tryna not [?]

My neck, wrist, gleamin'

I ain't fuckin' with you peon

I was in the Juvy, me and Leon

The lil bitch freaky, wanna jack my dick and pee on

Jack my dick and pee on?

Jack my dick and pee on

Talk to me

How many time I told ya I ain't fuckin' with you peon

How many time I told ya switch the sauce up every season

Playin' with them bands threw 200 like a peace sign

Ants in her pants shawty itchin' in her behind

Yeah, yeah, yeah, nigga love the pretty feline

Yeah, yeah, yeah, nigga love the pretty feline

I'm tryin' not [?]

The coupe color neon

The chain came retard

Me and the snipers [?]

They hatin' and I see why

Yeah, ain't no talkin', yeah, I just pull my meat out

Brand new buggati, yeah, it came with a free watch

'Blue da ba dee da' hop out the vert look like a smurf

I got these pockets in my levi, full of vert

Yeah, whatever them niggas planning, it won't work

Yeah, I stop poppin' xans, want me a perc

She rockin' my merch, she like it better than designer

The nigga got merked but I don't know nothin' 'bout it

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Aye, waterrr, dreidel man

Waterrr

I ain't know that I'd be a rapper

Put a bag on your head, that's a hairline fracture

Candy paint, mac truck, go faster

Cracker loose trucks save lives, I don't need to tictac

Bad bitch from the crib, she do green witchcraft

Ice-cream man slidin stolo come and get your lick back

Flaggin about them people with them lil hats, they know I is that

Hoppin' up out the whip just me and big Zach, so fuck the [?]

I'm cuttin' cold turkey, now I'm getting thanks later

My bitch hold the magazines so they can't fade her

I know Jeffrey ain't alive, but he hearin my prayers

But why they shot my dog dead? They coulda used they taser

If I was there, I woulda used my laser
Yak said it, kill the killers, and I hate the haters
Free Lil Saint he eatin rice, jit can't wait to peel off
We gotta go [?]

Aye

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Jack my dick and pee on?
Jack my dick and pee on
Talk to me
How many time I told ya I ain't fuckin' with you peon
How many time I told ya switch the sauce up every season

Man, waterrr

We ain't fumble that
I'ma need your whole head
Halloween ain't dead
Tryna leave you at the pumpkin patch
This ain't no motherfuckin' mumble rap
They let off 30 at my dog, we sent 100 back
I'm from Florida, I don't know where the fuck [?] at
Try to tilt my hat and they all like, "What's under that?"
Waterr
Pompano, Deerfield, Deerfield, Pompano, Broward, Exit 42 jew