

Ku Ku

CalBoy

Haha, open that bitch
Rio, how you comin' bro?
Oh yeah, Paper Gang shit
147 CalBoy, you know what I'm sayin'?

They all fuck with me 'cause I got juice, ooh
I was just a youngin totin' deuce deuce
She had called my phone, said, "I can't lose you"
I got a fucked up mental, I got loose screw
All these drugs controllin' me, I think it's voodoo
And she got a hold of me, these bitches cuckoo
Said she wanna come home with me, she see this new coupe
So I took her home with me and I went cuckoo, ayy

Shawty get all these bands
Bitches know I'm that man
And the new niggas, they be mad
We'll put the heaters on they ass
Tell a broke ho kiss my ass
'Cause he can't get none of this bag
Can't see so a nigga got bags
Can't see 'cause I'm chasin' this bag
Can't eat 'cause a nigga ain't high
Popeye, give a nigga like five
Tell a fuck boy stay from outside
Pop out, pussy nigga don't hide, yeah, yeah
Niggas know we poured up, yeah
Bitches wanna link, pour up, yeah
Bitches can't get no bucks, yeah
Shawty don't test your luck

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VVS diamonds on, my diamonds shinin', I done got my bands up
Niggas they be actin', talkin' like they got it, they ain't really be sayin'
nothin'
Doin' all the cappin' and we can't fathom, fuck around and hit your mans up
I been trappin', steady stackin' stackin' stackin', mama, look, we done ran
up
Uncle told me rock with the bosses, lil' nigga, you better man up
Now if a nigga talkin', swear to God we sparkin', fuck nigga get blammed up
Niggas be tellin', callin' 9-11, don't speak if we jammed up
Lost a lot of niggas, most of my niggas either dead or they canned up

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Think it's voodoo
Niggas cuckoo
See this new coupe
And I went cuckoo