All of his diamonds two racks, I'm sendin' them packs, we sendin' them back I'm in the back of the 'Bach, I'm smokin' relax, just broke a lil' backend I'm sippin' on magic potion, hop in that Ghost, we put it in motion A nigga used to be broke, we slept on the floor with the rats and the roache They steady callin' my phone, girl, leave me alone, bitch, I gotta focus I heard he talkin' real bold so we finna blow, now he ain't got no head He talkin' like he get dough so we finna score, now he ain't got no bread She look at me like a ticket so we can't kick it, bitch, I got no legs Boy, you know back in the days I used to push weight, I used to have both le And that lil' bitch in the way, I'm tryna get paid, I'm tryna get more check Tell that boy stay out the way 'cause I got a K, we aim it at your head I'm on a hunt for the cake, I bust out the bank, lil' bitch, I got more band I got that Lindsay, that Lohan She suck my dick with like no hands She rid the dick like a moped I fell asleep off of more Xans Hop in the V, hope I don't crash I'm drippin' sauce, hope I don't splash I took your bitch like a bandit, huh Put it on somethin' that I don't smash But that's automatic, this check automatic, that check automatic, yeah Pop out with savage, I'm lettin' 'em have it, I grip on a ratchet Put a price on his head, send shots and he dead, put him in a casket, yeah We come from the wild, my niggas is wild, my park like Jurassic All of his diamonds two racks, I'm sendin' them packs, we sendin' them back I'm in the back of the 'Bach, I'm smokin' relax, just broke a lil' backend I'm sippin' on magic potion, hop in that Ghost, we put it in motion A nigga used to be broke, we slept on the floor with the rats and the roache They steady callin' my phone, girl, leave me alone, bitch, I gotta focus I heard he talkin' real bold so we finna blow, now he ain't got no head He talkin' like he get dough so we finna score, now he ain't got no bread She look at me like a ticket so we can't kick it, bitch, I got no legs You better run, you better duck, you better hide, we finna slide I got some shit on my mind, ayy, so I go to sleep with a nine Better not come to my side, ayy, we ain't tryna put up no fight, ayy Send a couple shots and slide, ayy, my niggas run through the night Couple shots and lil' bro dead Send them shots at his forehead And I'm gettin' some more bread And I count up some more dead My brothers know secrets, they don't spread Wanna diss one of my niggas, go'n 'head Play with one of my niggas, that's your ass

All of his diamonds two racks, I'm sendin' them packs, we sendin' them back in

I might fuck on your bitch right in your bed

I'm in the back of the 'Bach, I'm smokin' relax, just broke a lil' backend I'm sippin' on magic potion, hop in that Ghost, we put it in motion A nigga used to be broke, we slept on the floor with the rats and the roache s

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