

Fruit Punch

Chris Travis

For real tho

I drip like fruit punch boy don't get your crew stomped (hah)
She got her eyes on me better have your boo tucked
I'm an illusion tell that bitch I don't do much (bih')
The wrong impression when she don't know too much

I drip like fruit punch boy, don't get your crew stomped
She got her eyes on me, better have your boo tucked
I'm an illusion tell that bitch I don't do much
The wrong impression when she don't know too much

Imma take control of the place (ayy)
Niggas better get up out the way (ayy)
Get his ass dropped on his face (ayy)
Heart stopping as he hear the base (ayy)
Bitch nigga better get a cape (ayy)
Then we all hit the freeway (ayy)
Chris fucking Travis I don't play (ayy)
Hoes say my name everyday (ayy)
Bitch I get money don't bother
Not a damn rapper, better yet, Imma author
And I got armor on like a nigga in Sparta
If a nigga want it better go get his father
Imma beat his ass 'cause he don't pay homage
Shoutout OG's and we keep this shit bumpin'
Waterboyz be the squad, bitch, what's jumping?
Keep us in your mouth so it must be something (Pussy)

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I'm in illusion tell that bitch I don't do much
The wrong impression when she don't know too much

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She wanna fuck (ayy), she wanna plug (ayy)
Shawty what is up? (ayy) Shawty we are up (ayy)
Baby girl know how I go and I flow
And I go to the moon where you go I don't know
So mo'fucking high, if a nigga try me he gon' motherfucking die
Young Chris Travis for your FYI
Any motherfucker nigga gon' get it
I don't give a fuck about no nigga, why?
Cause they ain't no kin to I
If you wanna meet just come to the sky, I forever doubt you'll be as high as
I bitch

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