

Balls To The Wall

Comethazine

Cook that shit up, Quay!

Heat 'em up, let 'em dry like a raisin

Let that ho fall, ain't no ho savin'

Bitch!

Comethazine in this bitch and I'm piped the fuck up

Heat 'em up, let 'em dry like a raisin

Let that ho fall, ain't no ho savin'

Balls to the wall, go batshit crazy

I ain't trippin' at all, 'cause I brought the 380

Cut like this 'cause a OG waitin' (Bitch)

We spin blocks up in the old Mercedes (Oh, yeah)

We tote Glocks to see another day (Yeah)

They tell to my face, they ain't got nothin' to say

Showed her the d-, showed her the dick and that little bitch at
e it

556 to the face of who hatin'

And I can jack it off, no masturbation (Oh, yeah)

I said "Boy, what's the price of a facelift?"

I got him right in here, ain't have to pace it

Hit that man with a Russian AK clip

Knock out his noodles and sprinkle some Cajun

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