

Let Me In

Comethazine

Knock knock knock let me in
I got Glocks and they twins
I got heat for the beef
So I'm not throwing hands
I fuck her and her friend
Knock knock knock I got bands
And I'm sipping wok and I'm swallowing the xans
She ain't got no top, and she about to lose her pants
In my Gucci slippers and I'm bout to dive in
That bitch call me mister, cause' she know that I'm the man
All this ice on my fingers make it hard to wash my hands

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