

Still A OG

Comethazine

D-D-D-Div, don't do it to 'em
Yeah

I'm liftin' a bitch and I'm leanin' over (Oh yeah, bitch)
Trap phone, had the Motorola
I can't go back to debt, boy them days is over (No)
Bullet holes hidden in the sofa (Bew)
Bitch mad 'cause I said it's over (That's right)
Hoe, don't be mad, get that grudge off your shoulder
Niggas be thinking I'm older (Yeah)
I'm still a OG, nigga fuck what they told you
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Stay the fuck outta my face, are you good? (Bitch)
Get him whacked in the 'burbs, get him whacked in the hood
That lil' ass gun no good
This Osama AK get him one with the wood
If you really want war, let's do it
Know where you momma and em' stay, finna send some niggas to it
Slidin' round town grippin' on the wood
With a cup full of 'yurp and a blunt full of fluid

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