Total

Just fuck with my clique New York just not, Go for my shit I'm gonna bust shots I've been leaned down, I'll be highed up She give me mouth, watch we ride em I'm so tripped out, I can't see shit, But my white cup and my trees grip Flow so doped out, I don't fuck round CNB bitch or just whipe down Hot top red dunks, camel cargos I hit that drunk, ammo, arsenal Stack my bread right, mind yo own shit Horse get off mine and ride your own dick Spray act-iv-ist, inquire the testaments Bitch I'm so fucked up say I don't stress shit Stroke to my block get shot to death quick Get box, get stretch risk, hip-hop ain't left it

Fuck the laws, fuck a hater, I'm a guck toter Keep that Nina on my side yeah I gotta tote er Fuck a nigga ass up, leave his body totaled Make his ass pay the price, give him my total. (2x)

I put a ticket on your head just for looking at me wrong When that thing go off it get quiet like a song, My AK burning along, I don't know what I be on But if a nigga out a pocket then I gotta get em wrong Man down, lay em down, get the fist gonna make a sound, My alibi then I'm out of town, with a foreign bitch get crap an d go Eyes fuck like Bobby Brown and I'm smoking gas by the half poun d In the strip club in VIP, watching ass go up and down. These niggas lying, sofa niggas dying I ain't tryin' to raise the murder rape but these niggas tryin' me Get em, what it be? Got a glock under my seat If you're tryin to get attention hollow tips you got on me

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