

# Gone

Cousin Stizz

Birdman hand rub  
She bounce on 10 toes  
Got what I'm paying for  
Off of the sand shores  
I am the man shorty  
Hop out of an Enzo on em

Flippin' it, servin' it, weighin' it, gone  
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Take you to Louie let's cop drip  
Fire in everyday outfit  
Tourin' and making a profit  
Look good and you here from the tropics  
I heard opinions they laughed  
And now they wanna die for me where the coffin  
Hit the blunt full of keif if be keepin' me coughing  
Then go swim in the bitch like a dolphin  
We was too with it  
Smack in the trap see who it is  
They wanna stipulate who get it  
I was a jit where was you in it  
First exhibit they use you for it  
We gon' see what you gon' do with it go in  
Man I feel they investigate  
Poppin' our shit cause foreigners and letters their only our destiny  
Yeah  
Feel like it's gon' get hot  
Pourin' up 4 on the rocks  
Keepin' it low from the cops  
40 on me when they're not  
We got it locked  
Shit in a knot  
3 in the loft  
Shit gettin' hot  
What would you do for the love  
Coroner said not to trust  
It could get big as a truck  
Goin' again what is your plan  
Diamonds I'll jimmy em up  
Sho' ain't a thing  
I ain't complain  
Bro couldn't divvy it up

Believed since I was a baby I'll be enormous yeah  
Bro he waitin' on a K it ain't a normal day  
Baby I'll be on the way know how these hoes will play  
Maybe I was goin' in late can't get it a hold of me

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