

B. Jones

Mike G, you can't do this to 'em man

Look, game call don't steady
 Niggas said Lil Daij weren't ready, but I ball out like Fetty
 This how I feel when a nigga go ape shit
 Now your dead weight feeling heavy
 I'm like Liu Kang with machete
 I'm like chef boy with spaghetti (Word up)
 Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it up
 Call me Deebo niggas strapped to the button up
 Imma demon, I'm the ghost to the predator
 I'm the offspring of my lord, and I'm cellular
 Imma leader, imma god, I ain't' regular
 Imma savage, Imma goon, a competitor
 Imma soldier nigga, check out my character
 Imma fuck right on yo bitch better cherish her, yea
 In the role like Kenny, (Whoa)
 Lifestyle like Jimmy
 I'm the captain like Benny (Yea)
 Caught him up if he ain't with me
 Watch ya mouth and watch ya tone (Tone)
 He ain't Donny, he a clone (No)
 Birdies callin' up my phone (Btrrt)
 I'm busy leave me alone (Yea)
 I'm working bitch I'm in my zone (Zone)
 She prolly callin' for a loan (Yea)
 I wasn't cute when I was down and up
 But now she think I'm sexy cause I'm long (Woo)
 Goofy bitches you a dub (Dub)
 Purple hearted, slight love
 That's a polar bear on my walkin' mat, take yo shoes off at the rug
 (Esketit)

Go to the mall imma fuck it up
 Gotta keep me two broads so I cuddled up
 Dont fuck with these new niggas I button up, (Yea)
 Louis print draws when I bundled up (Yea)
 Fuck it up, fuck it up (Wha?)
 My niggas walk down they gon' fuck it up (Wha?)
 Gotta keep me two bags in that duffle truck (Wha?)
 If that nigga talk down it's a uppercut
 Fuck it up, fuck it up (Yea)
 Hold on lil bitchh, fuck it up (Yea)
 Don't be cryin' round me better suck it up (Yea)
 Cause on God, on the gang I don't give a fuck (Woo)
 Fuck it up, fuck it up
 Wait up lil bih like fuck it up
 Just hold on lil bih, while we fuck it up
 Pull up on these little niggas and shut em up

Got my racks now I'm boujee, (Ay)
 Don showed up it's a movie (Ay)
 I look like gucci up in gucci (Brr)
 Don't wipe me down bitch I ain't Boosie (Yea)
 Don't touch my sweater bitch it's coochie (Wha?)
 Don't ride the car if its a houthi (Wha?)

Don't talk about me if you blew me (Yea)
Don't call bro unless you knew me (Baa)
Don't talk about me unless you know me (Baa)
It's strive mode fro Kobe (Woo)
Issa pink face ice roolly (Yea)
Primetime can't hold me (Yea)
20 seconds on the clock, (Wha?)
4th quarter and im hot (What else?)
Russell Westbrook triple double
Imma problem niggas can't stop
(Esketit)
You said you bout it nigga show me (Yea)
You said you packin' with a tolly (Yea)
I'm ripped shirt Hulk Hogan (Wha)
You lil brodie not the homie (Huh?)
You said you whippin where the foreign (Huh?)
You sleepin nigga stop snorin (Huh?)
I run this shit like im Usain
Been on so long it's getting borin
Yea
Killin these niggas, feelin like I'm Jordan
Summertime now, a nigga start tourin
Make a little money bitches start whorin
Fiji my neck, then diamonds start pourin
Yea
Daij on the sailor shit, I've been soarin'
Pull out the lot my angel start roarin' (Yea)
We up and finally got this bitch storin' (Yea)
Leave yo phone at the door, and no recording (Esketit)

Go to the mall imma fuck it up
Gotta keep me two bras so I cuddled up
Dont fuck with these new niggas I button up, (Yea)
Louis pin draws when I bundled up (Yea)
Fuck it up, fuck it up (Wha?)
My niggas walk down they gon' fuck it up (Wha?)
Gotta keep me two bags in that duffle truck (Wha?)
If that nigga talk down it's a uppercut
Fuck it up, fuck it up (Yea)
Hold on lil bih, fuck it up (Yea)
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Cause on God, on the gang I don't give a fuck (Woo)
Fuck it up, fuck it up
Wait that lil bih like fuck it up
Just hold on lil bih, while we fuck it up
Pull up on these little niggas and shot em up