

Smash Bro's

Destroy Lonely

Welcome to Clayton County a.k.a. Jurassic Park
ATM, ATM, ATM

Hop in the rari, let's smash
I'm in this bitch and I'm going very fast
I'm only gon' smoke on the gas
And I'm only gon' smoke out the bag
Gang never done with the guap
We come through, I'm fuckin' yo' thot
These niggas, they thinkin' they hot
Rock niggas, they come in the plot
And I'm only gon' run up the cash
And I'm out here just [?]
And they said I can't do it again
But Lil Lonely the man with the plan
Michael Myers, I put that nigga in the dirt
These nigga, they hate cause I'm putting in work
Wanna see me in a [?]
I told that lil' bitch I'ma fuck till it hurt
Yah, hop in that rari, gon' swerve
I'm only sipping on purp
Pop me a Xan and a Perc
And I pray that I never [?]
Free my big bro out the slammer
If I come through, I'm bussing the hammer
I dab but I'm not a dancer

Fucking yo bitch, she callin' me handsome
Hold yo bih for ransom
Double down in the woods with two Glockes
Boy, this shit real, boy, you better know
I was born in the trap where niggas was whippin' all that snow
Boy, this shit ain't new to me, bitch, you better know
You started it, I finish it, I'm Brimming till the ending, bitch
R-E-B, that is me
Ain't shit bigger than a mothafuckin' [?]
The trap stay boomin', man, I swear I love the fucking fuse
I hear the chitter-chatter, run up in them [?], they drummin'
Trust me, lil' nigga, that ain't no fucking fun thing
Best bet is to start fucking running
Cause we can shoot for hours, my whole team is fucking gunnin' (Pussy)

Two white hoes with the feel
Fuckin' with me cause I got her
He so mad, he not us
Got big bankrolls, [?]
Who want smoke with me, who want smoke with gang
Who want smoke with the team, we the ones with [?]
Big Glockes with them beams, we gon' let 'em spray
Yo hoe gon' do the team, we can run a train
Watch this chopper sneeze, it's so sick today
All these pills in me, think I am insane