

No Auto

DigDat

He got dipped like Santana
Wipe that down with my blue bandana
Rass that zegae
Do it like Pepe, them boy know I'm a gunner
Rusty grip, not rubber
Two in these shoes, that's dumb and dumber
And I just gave these pebs to my runner
In the Toyota, feds tryna pree us
You know that it's light and dark
Had five in a pot when they see us
Where you been? They miss me
Did ten like a two-do-one so quickly
Swear now I feel like Rimzee
Free bro 'til he land like Disney
Jazz keeps throwin' them birds like frisbees
Try stretch that yute like slinky
Fifteen inch all in his Givenchy
Made more bands than all of the opps
None of them boys can't diss me
Chinese ting on my Dubai pattern
I like how her eyes come chinky
Whip that, dryin' it up in tissue
NSG, how I got trust issues
Leng ones text man 'miss you'
I don't know how many man she been t'ru
Chest shot, no leg shot
If you move, might get it in your arm
Ghetto boy, she thinks I'm an angel
Got this stick in my palm
And I got a ting from Narm
Come New Cross for pipe
Say you got a man so you can't
But if you come, you might
Hand ting there but bring the sweeper
S grip this grim reaper
In my blue Beamer, two seater
Spin back 'round, I ain't leavin' it either
I swear I can't leave it even
Try put four down for this season
Put it in my jeans from Zara
All blacked out like Peter Parker
Spin ting in my sock
Even when I go shop
Me and M got a semi and a auto
All my guysdem trappers O
Like, we don't know nuttin' 'bout scams and sort codes
Put twenty bags on my wardrobe
Four O's, feels like man needs more though
Gucci, my back and torso
Peng crack make cats grab up their jaw bone
You ain't woke up, doors flyin' off hinges
I was just mindin' my business
Torch on the floor, feds findin' syringes
Trap fit, run up that treadmill
Still do ten deals, I ain't got big bits
From kids, used to ride on peds
Now my friend got life and he might get free

Had a Hi Vis vest on my Nike Tech fleece
Tryna do a left-right set piece
Like, you ain't woke up to breakfast hearin' that cell door slam
And I had two-two cells in my hand
Before I ever had girls on the 'gram
Made more bands than all of the opps
Can't come with your Ramz, I'm beatin' it off
Everyday CC or I'm in LV, gyaldem know my attire
This gov won't put on my power
He knows I was lightin' a spliff with the wire