

Stuck In The Mud

Digga D

Look
Yo

I talk a lot of crud
I've drawn a lot of blood
He made it out the mud, I'll still put him in the mud
But now he's stuck in it
I'll stuff the clip, rise the stick and touch his wig
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I wanted a pound like The Wall
I aimed at Trey, pound at his head, slap two and watch him fall out
I'll touch him with a .40 chrome, I'll still bring the 40 home
Piggy in the middle of the court, said he brought his phone
I ain't saving, ghost sells sight said it was 60 seconds
Fuck a Jammy Dodger, I don't step with sticky weapons
What?, you niggas reckon they're just chatting pure shit?
He tried to run, I stuck it in his back and told him "you're it"
If I spy a opp, I'm gonna corn him
You can't hide when I seek with this 4-fifth
I turn it rock, made it paper from this forza whiff
Yard man, I'mma use the scissors just to crash the piff

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