You stupid fuckin' punk ass, crunk ass, trick ass, bitch ass Nigga, you been talking that shit, that shit Don't mean a damn thing like shits pass tens Yup, yup, that shits for your fucking fag fans I do what revolves around my fucking passion And I don't give a shit about your fucking fashion Hell no, I'm not speaking with a fucking accent You just listen slow bitch, so so fucking extent You might get your ass stomp if I'm with my black friends I'ma be the one who throw you in the fucking trashcan The reason while I'm wild, it's cause I'm in the black band And you get your ass smacked by a fucking black hand I been going for a while, but I'm coming back, man With the mask on my face, like a fucking Afghan Smoking weed and doin' coke in the fucking lab, man And you think that shit is a joke, ain't even laughing

Pop off and if it pops off
I'ma be the one that make it shit popped, dawg
Pop off and if it pops off
Blastin', I'ma burn you like a hot dog

I'm young, I'm paid, I'm self mane, listen the what I'm say
Get that shit pops off, I leave you in the grave six feet under
I'ma star, I'm shine, so right you can see me Steven Wonder
You faggot ass punk, ass crunk, IDM ass, just a shame
Spanky, N! tro, yeah, yeah, we run the fucking gang
Give me some 'bout that, baby, bottle
I snap you with my white hand, man, you a heafty motherfucker
Found in trashcans, you call me Spank
Pussy ass bitch, ass dick in the booty ass
Take my dick out your mouth, fag yeah
Step back, you might come rack
Pay attention, man, you might learn swag

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