My chop named Usain Bolt Try to run from it shell drop like exclamation marks You used the wrong sentence Moral of the story is he dead with some parts missin' 15 shots to the neck I'm a bartender Niggas know I'm always on deck with some cars missin' Stars in the wraith I wish a nigga would play hard with me He don't wanna beef with a TECs he's a smart niggas Niggas act like bitches, Ima Lisa Leslie, spark niggas This for all you hard niggas In a minute you gon' be somebody Paul Bearer I'm with my shorty he like knockin' down tall niggas Looked at my wrist and started catchin' Ray Charles symptoms Sticks in the car I'm tryna drop something Beams in the night shit can get nocturnal Ima hit him hard she gon' cry murder Talkin' greasy in them comments I might hurt you In my rear is a hatin' ass nigga In my rear is a fakin' ass nigga In my rear is somebody last picture In my rear bro don't even ask nigga In my rear is a hatin' ass nigga In my rear is a fakin' ass nigga In my rear is somebody last picture In my rear bro don't even ask nigga In my rear it's a, we ain't gon' speak on it I see [?] like they on they block, nigga we on it I buy a nigga jets nigga we on it Stop askin' bout the smoke nigga we want it YWN SOB I'm gang affiliated And I'm the type to up the Glock he on bruh instigating Get to breathin' on a bitch hyperventilating Take you head off your shoulders and refrigerate it Say it's dub on my head, nigga show the dub Tiger woods on you niggas, put a hole in one I just bought a new uh can't wait to load it up Say you that nigga check yo stats you ain't loadin' up (Bitch) In my rear is a hatin' ass nigga In my rear is a fakin' ass nigga In my rear is somebody last picture In my rear bro don't even ask nigga In my rear is a hatin' ass nigga In my rear is a fakin' ass nigga In my rear is somebody last picture In my rear bro don't even ask nigga I came in with the biggest stiffer He got animosity with me cause I did his sister I could get him whacked right now yeah flicker flicker I came in with Tia and Tamera that's sister sister I'm in a coupe nigga mister mister Got into a shootout over syrup with a Memphis Grizzly Nigga down goes frazy the clip is empty

I just hit the whole dub show with strictly fifties

Pippy pippy I told the nigga bitch purse first yeah gimmie gimmie Watches on my wrist cost me up a pretty penny Slap the taste out a bitch mouth I'm strictly pimpin'

In my rear is a hatin' ass nigga
In my rear is a fakin' ass nigga
In my rear is somebody last picture
In my rear bro don't even ask nigga
In my rear is a hatin' ass nigga
In my rear is a fakin' ass nigga
In my rear is somebody last picture
In my rear bro don't even ask nigga

Hatin' ass nigga
Weird ass nigga
In my rear police ass shit
It's always a nigga in the rear
What's this? What's this mean?
What's that?
In my rear is a hatin' ass nigga
In my rear is a fakin' ass nigga
It's 2020 and I'm not lettin' up
On none of these bitch ass niggas
We know the truth
Ugh