Nigga (Is that Trey?) We know what the truth is, we ain't finna do all that See me beatin' down your block like Mutombo (Low the Great) If it's beef, we gon' turn it into gumbo He gon' fall off that ladder, watch him tumble I get dough, guess that's how the cookie crumbles Call a foul on the play, he's a pump faker What type of money did you partake in? Had [?] with some models, we was parlayin' You see the Rolls' all carpoolin'? Call a foul on the play, he's a pump faker What type of money did you partake in? Had [?] with some models, we was parlayin' You see the Rolls' all carpoolin' Shit, nigga You pump fakin', that ain't [?], nigga You see the Rolls' carpoolin', lil' nigga Call a foul on the play, he's a pump faker, ain't he? Shit Call a foul on the play, he's a pump faker Give him nine to five shots on his lunch break It was really ninety-five 'cause he's a cupcaker I know your homie died now, but what comes later? Sit your silly ass down on that lunch chair, nigga All big bank uchies, yeah, I get 'em, you ain't heard 'bout me? Opps slide, them Rolls-Royce umbrellas hurt probably You might've dodged the first shot, but we sure made him swerve out it We got gang in this bitch, so you better choose your words properly Brought the mud in the club, brought the slugs in the club Broke niggas hangin' over, gon' end up like, like duh Don't even look at my chain, that'll get you whacked up Bad apple, what's in my bag? It ain't a Macbook You call a foul on the play, he's a pump faker What type of money did you partake in? Had [?] with some models, we was parlayin' You see the Rolls' all carpoolin'? Call a foul on the play, he's a pump faker What type of money did you partake in? Had [?] with some models, we was parlayin' You see the Rolls' all carpoolin' Shit, nigga You pump fakin', that ain't [?], nigga You see the Rolls' carpoolin', lil' nigga Nigga Call a foul on the play, he's a pump faker, ain't he? Call a foul on the play, he's a pump faker

All he do is pump fake, nigga, send a shot

LJ, MJ, made him Milly Rock

Hundred thousand to the face made him Diddy Bop
Heard they wanna get my chain, they some silly opps
High as fuck on the booth, got the mud on the table
Nerd thought he caught me lackin' on the drugs 'til I sprayed him
When thugs cry, they start singin' like Damien
Seen all your homies at the club writin' statements
No waitin' on, Powerpuffs, Charlie's Angels
Professor X a nigga right out the equation
Holy moly, my neck icier than bolis
The fuck up out my comments, you the police?

You call a foul on the play, he's a pump faker What type of money did you partake in?
Had [?] with some models, we was parlayin'
You see the Rolls' all carpoolin'?
Call a foul on the play, he's a pump faker
What type of money did you partake in?
Had [?] with some models, we was parlayin'
You see the Rolls' all carpoolin'

Shit, nigga
You pump fakin', that ain't [?], nigga
You see the Rolls' carpoolin', lil' nigga
Nigga
Call a foul on the play, he's a pump faker, ain't he?
Shit
Call a foul on the play, he's a pump faker