

93 all in my blunt
I got gas, I got so much
Niggas sippin' fruit punch
I put lean in fruit punch
I put lean in sprite too
Ayy, I know y'all niggas thought I was gone this time
Yeah, I was making music and all that shit
But I'm still on my shit nigga
Yeah, this a Digital Nas exclusive mu'fucker
Duwap Kaine in this bitch

Citgo shawty I got junkies on my line
Backwoods after backwoods
This shit burning out my mind
Duwap Kaine smoking thrilla
I'm smoking killa, 93 the filla
Citgo shawty I got junkers on my line
Backwoods after backwoods
This shit burning out my mind
Duwap Kaine smoking thrilla
I'm smoking killa, 93 the filla

All my plugs from Mexico
I'm the plug myself, lil' hoe
Coolin' at the Texaco
Yeah I'm with Yung Texaco
Yeah you know we got the drum
He got straps yeah he gon' blow
Chopper yeah he got the pole
'Rari that should not be gold
Sometimes I be on my own
Hold up watch for the folks
I cannot trust a hoe
I can never love a hoe
Double cup the lean and toast
And I put that on my soul
Daddy's hoes be on the go
I can never trust a soul

93 all in my blunt
I got gas I got so much
Niggas sippin' fruit punch
I put lean in fruit punch
I put lean in sprite too
Nigga it's just right to
Higher than a damn gnome
My diamonds might bite you
Yeah we be po'ed up
We don't wanna fight you
Yeah I got my shooters with me
Yeah they shoot on sight too

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