

Ayy, I'm goin' up, when I see an opp, I up
She call my phone, she woke me up
I fell in love with styrofoam cups
When I blow up, don't hit me up
And I'm stuck, smokin' on the best stuff
Smokin' gas and you smokin' that puff
Bust it up, I was right on the bluff

Codeine get ugly like
I'm high as fuck, countin' on hundreds
Three five on gas, smokin' on Hummus
We ridin' in Rari's, said she never done this
Big-ass Glock, nigga, bust his pumpkin
I'm doin' doughnuts like Dunkin'
Ballin' these niggas, I be dunkin'
I'm from the south side, slim dunkin's
If I see twelve, I'm runnin'
Free all my niggas out the motherfuckin' dungeon
Ridin' 'round with Glocks and no disguise, you know I live, bitch, blushin'
30 hit him, he got a concussion
High as fuck man this perc bussin'
We got real guns, this ain't Nerf or nothin'
If you my opp, you not known for nothin'
And my squad, they known for dumpin'
Grabba leaf, it's known for
High as fuck might be on to somethin'
She like my music, say "I'm onto somethin'"
when we pull up to the function
Give me the Glock, me and the world gon' spin
30 round, hit him again and again

Feels like
I remember the niggas jackin'
but I gotta get ten
Broke-ass nigga, man, he livin' in a tent
I said it know it wasn't meant

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