

(Aye Nine9 really kickin' shit, you heard?)
(Nine9 made this)

Damn Nine9 you really outdid yourself
Damn Nine9 you really outdid yourself
Damn Duwap you really never needed no help
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What's that? That's my motherfuckin' pistol right on the shelf
Lil' .22, deuce-deuce look like lil' Santa elf
Let me tell you bout' this bitch named Monica
Scratch that, I just bought some drugs in Santa Monica, good pack
Hit under 25 minutes, bet you I could make a good track
I'm goin' in the studio, I ain't recordin' no diss tracks
Why would I tell em' nigga fuck that
I work at McDonalds, I got a big mac
Baby girl please don't get attached to me
And I'm flexin' so hard, flex academy
Hard to take off my ice, man it stay on me
Yeah it take a shower, take a bath with me
Gettin' high, smokin' gasoline
Trap jumpin', nigga trampoline
Too many hunnids' it's all on my mind
Nigga they really don't know about grind
Yall really don't know my partners, they slime
We already know that them niggas ain't slime
You don't got a carbon, how you gon' slide?
Fuck it, got that carbon on my side
Fuck it, got the Rarri' for the ride
I was feelin' sorry, gave that boy a ride
How you hate on me? I used to give you rides
Tellin' my lil' nephew get up on the ride
Tellin' my niggas just chill and fly
Cut that boy up in Yeezy slides
She wanna' fuck with me, I'm that guy
Too many choppers, he gon' fly high
Double cup, sing a lullaby
In LA seen my first driveby
See the opps, we can't just driveby
Rundown then we right to the sky
Different states, yeah I know how to hide
Feel better when everything mine
It feel better when you got a grind
Feel so much better when you on your own time
Regret things, tryna' press rewind
It feel better when you got a grind

Ohh
Nah, hell nah
No oh, no oh, no oh
No
Oh my god
Oh no
Oh no