(Sammyboy)

She just keep her hands on me
And I got them bands on me
Smoking dope in a trance, homie
Better keep your hands in your pants, homie
'Fore I pull this stick out my pants, homie
In LA got my fans on me
Uzi hitting at your man, homie
Them hollow tips out the van, homie

I left, they flaked on me It's always that fake homie Shooting Dracos with shank homie My partner in jail with a shank, homie Big hollows, don't shoot blanks, homie I saw 12, couldn't even think, homie Wockhardt and it's pink, homie She hit me up, she wanna link, homie I got a chopper, I don't go live, homie I'm on the block, nigga, while I'm on live, homie If you gon' cut nigga slide on me Big AR nigga won't hide, homie Look at my eyes, they red Look at the guys on the bills, they dead Twenty thousand, dropped that shit on your head With the two cups Oh no, uh-uh Oh no, uh-uh Oh no, uh-uh Oh no, uh-uh Oh no, see an opp and it's I gotta go Run in the trap and it's jump like a pogo I got me a bad bitch that do me a logo OT Genasis, I'm serving that coco We sipping lean and they copy the whole flow She a ho, I told her told that ho go Little he calling me Loco Why they hating? Man, I really don't know I roll a blunt, niggas know I'm dolo Off the lean got me moving so slow I catch a play like I'm Tony Romo

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