

That's how I get down, I get down
Fuck nigga can't play 'round
Chop put by my side where I reside if anybody slide
MAC on me though
This bitch spray, yeah, this bitch blow
Street nigga, so I only live by the G code
Fake ass gangsta bitch, know she not a street ho
Talk down like you wanna get beat though
Finesse a fuck nigga like faneto
"Duwap, you the chosen one," bitch, I know
I know things that you don't (I know)
I feel like doin' a drill
I know you gon' leave when this shit get real
Mask on when you get in the field
AR on me and this lil' bitch steel
You left me, bitch, and that wasn't the deal
Hungry, I'm down for a meal
So I mask up and I'm clutchin' a steel
Love to speak, yeah, this bitch tryna chill
Nigga, how you mad 'cause yo bitch wanna chill?
Black and white Rari, look like piano
Bad ass bitch gave me her handle
Like, bad ass bitch, she got that killer
Nigga got popped, I ain't talkin' no filter
Glock 19 kinda small like GloRilla
Police hate me just because I'm a nigga
You small minded and I see the bigger picture
You a bitch nigga, I just can't fuck wit' you
I made you, nigga, who you is today
Yeah, fuck on yo bitch, that's fish filet
I ain't pullin' up for no muhfuckin' eighth
Yo bitch ugly, man, you got no taste
Watch out for 12, tryna build up a case
Spend a hunnid dollars on a fuckin' phone case
Feel like NBA, nigga, nobody safe
'Fore I up fire, take that shit out the safe
I'm in wasteland if I'm 'round LA
I can't travel wit' it, wish I coulda brought my K
But I can travel wit' her, so you know I brought yo bae
I'm a traveler, where we goin' today?
I be finessin' when I'm hittin' the bank
And my niggas locked and they keepin' a shank
Think she Sexyy Red 'cause her pussy be pink
Think I'm Kirko Bangz 'cause I'm keepin' that drank
Tattoo a nigga, I ain't talkin' 'bout ink
Spend money, give a fuck about fame
We done took yo bitch, but we ain't runnin' no train, feel me
Nigga lonely Pimp C
A thot bitch can't pimp me
Fuck her one time then another time
Then a dumb bitch caught feelings
I broke her heart, she ain't
But I loved you, bitch, you kinda stupid
But I loved you, bitch, you kinda stupid
Don't fuck wit' me, I be really coolin'
And she said my rhymes kinda soothin'
And she love my rhymes, I just Dr. Seuss her

Gang smokin' gaspack, cow manure
Run from 12, just up in the sewer
That's yo bitch, she smell like a sewer
She gon' eat a nigga then drink all my fluids
Don't know how to flex, well, this how you do it
You just live your life like a fuckin' movie
Feel like Fivio 'cause this shit a movie
Feel like new line 'cause this shit a movie
Boyz n the Hood 'cause this shit a movie
Can't no broke bitch fuckin' move me
New Jack City 'cause this like a movie
South Central 'cause this shit a movie
Skinny bitch, booty kinda movin'
I got the juice and I don't mean the movie

(Mean the movie)

Mean the movie (Mean the movie)

Mean the movie (Mean the movie)

Got the juice and I don't mean the movie (Mean the movie)