

I'm smoking on dope, I'm smoking on dope  
This shit got me coughin', yeah, yeah  
Play with the gang, play with the gang, put your ass in a coffin, yeah, yeah  
I flex often, yeah  
Smoking on dope and I'm off it, yeah, yeah  
Smoking on dope I'm off topic, yeah  
That broke nigga shop at hot topic, yeah  
I got a lot of that money  
Hollow tips leave a fuck nigga running  
Why that bitch keep running?  
Don't talk all that shit in the DM's for nothing  
Thot bitch, do you like me or him?  
I'd rather hit a lick than hit the gym  
Lovin' that bitch, I must've been a pimp  
I'm hanging with Locs and them Brims  
She said pay for her food, but I can't even  
I pour me a four up, this ain't caffeine  
Glock 26 right before I'm 18  
Y'all niggas living fake lives, it's make-believe  
Pour lean in my apple juice, Adam and Eve  
I'm riding in foreign, my car smell like weed  
Loving the way that she ride on me  
I'm right in the trap smoking bumblebee  
Sipping drank, don't sip bubbly  
Smokin' and sippin' lean, that's my summary  
I'm with the gang, nigga, like a company  
Don't fuck with these niggas, fuck y'all company  
Free all my niggas that's in custody  
I get to the racks, nigga, yeah suddenly  
Finna get them Ice Box diamonds in my ear  
I got me a Glock, fuck a Musketeer  
Yeah, uh, True Religion my rear  
My diamonds the washing machine from Sears  
Bad bitch, and she said take me serious  
She want a Birkin bag, I went to Sears  
Hope y'all niggas graduate this year  
Ain't went to school, nigga, in about 6 years  
I ran that nigga over with a car, like a deer  
but I ain't got no fear  
All white fit, I saw a ghost in the mirror  
Louis shit, and I fuck with Amir-ri  
I'm fucking that bad bitch, she got good pussy  
Nigga, I'm a savage, you a pussy  
I'm in LA smoking Cookie  
I'm rocking Raf, and you rocking Stussy  
I thought it was a arcade, how I play with the pussy  
I'm high as fuck eating cookies  
Uh, uh, chocolate chip cookies  
Uh, uh, chocolate chip bitches  
Can't trust these bitches, they be witches  
Can't trust these niggas, they be snitches  
Pistol a genie, it grant wishes  
Feel like I'm Gucci, this my kitchen  
You know this the trap house with dirty dishes  
Bitch I won't tap out, you know I'm spinnin'  
I'm a real nigga, fuck your definition  
Just a bad kid, man I was in detention

Y'all ugly hoes can't get no attention  
Can't love hoes, yeah, I guess I love women  
Simp hard, I'ma call you a Simpson  
She said "Where the tea?" I don't drink Lipton  
Big racks, man I'm making a killin'  
Talking shit, man that shit be killin'  
I got goons and you know they be killin'  
I'm smoking dope and I swear it be killin'  
Bitches annoying, y'all be killin'  
I'm just a cool nigga I be chillin'  
I'm totin that tool, nigga, you not willin'  
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