

Stincmeaner !

EBK Jaaybo

Bro said it's on the floor, I did my money dance (I did my money dance)
A hundred on the chop'll make a opp do the Running Man
He said it's funk but I ain't tripping, keep my gun in hand
It's 24-Double-0 but I got shooters in Nightinghanistan
My life treacherous, like fuck that stock, this GLOCK got stick equipped (Th
at nigga got thirty on it)
Like how the fuck you niggas killers? Ain't nobody dead
RIP my brother Antt, every time I shed a tear it's another skit
[?] the load, [?] and buy another blick
Bro just intercepted the pack, he Deion with the pick
Like aye, cause, I went and popped up [?], I am not missing
Like aye, cause, I done popped blood too and he banged the wrong shit
This GLOCK got fully switch so when you shooting it go ah-ah-ah
FN Five-seven [?], this is not no chop (This is not no chop)
I just hit a lick for some-tryna set up shop
Aye, I'm tryna set up shop
I just hit a-for some-I'm tryna set up shop

Drop skeezy, park the car, you know I'm bouncing out
This baby K gon' stop the load, got niggas hopping out (Got niggas hopping o
ut)
I can't let him get away, we finna run him down (Finna run him down)
Ran off on the plug, I'm up a couple pounds (I'm up a couple pounds)
Aye, bitch, go and fuck it up (Go and fuck it up)
[?], we popped your brother, go and pick him up (Go and pick him up)
Aye, nigga, this big bitch gon' knock him out his shoes (Gon' knock him out
his shoes)
Bro just copped a G22, my niggas tryna hoop (My niggas tryna hoop)
If it's up then it's stuck, we finna wiggle through (We gon' slide)
Better have it on you, niggas lacking, put him on the news (Put him on the n
ews)
Dead niggas in my Wood, I don't wanna match it
Ain't worried 'bout a opp, we got the drop and them niggas faggots (And them
niggas faggots)
I'm a ball hog, I'm not finna pass it (I ain't passing shit)
Bounce up out the load, get him gone, now he in a casket
Aye, nigga, I'm not finna pass it
Bounce up out the load, get him gone, now he in a ca-

Aye, we put that nigga in that tux, he looking Dapper Dan (He looking fresh
as fuck)
Why the fuck the opps playing my song like I won't whack a fan? (Like I won'
t smack a bitch)
Magic School Bus, we took a trip and almost crashed the Benz (We on a field
trip)
My lil bro was born to hoop but he still tryna slam, aye
While he was pissing on his balls I was pissing on my hands (I was pissing o
n my hands)
While he was playing G.I. Joe I was tryna cram, aye (I was tryna cram)
Nigga, I was playing with poles (Playing with sticks)
While he was tryna be Tyrese I was breaking these hoes, aye (Nigga)
It was me and lil Tyreek, we was breaking in homes
Tryna crack a sucker, we find a strap then we taking a pole (Taking that shi
t, nigga)
Aye, nigga, a real chink bleeder (Real chink bleeder)
And, bitch, it's poles in the load, these ain't no seat heaters (Aye)
I will chase a hot nigga down like a heat seeker

I do not fuck with these niggas, bitch, I'm Stinkmeaner, aye
Chase a hot nigga down like a heat seeker
I do not fuck with these niggas, bitch, I'm Stinkmeaner, aye