

Ah, Big Zoski, bitch
Slimey slat
Nicky, how you feel? Yeah
Nicky, how you feel?

I miss my nigga, that shit made me, we gon kill 'em all
I hate that bitch cause she played me, I'm tryna fuck yo mama
Goofy niggas in the way, thinkin' they gon' stop the cause
That money be the reason why your dogs snake you off
It's a switch up on the glizzy, turn his brain up, poster
The first shot hit his melon, he ain't get to see a doctor
Bitch I'm swimmin' with lil scary, higher than the helicopter
We tryna duck the coppers with a cop full of choppers
There's murder on my man, I'm the one who found his partner
Just copped a nigga danglin', his ass won't see tomorrow
Bypass my blood, bitch I'm slidin' right or wrong
These niggas in they feelings, so they makin' diss songs
When I'm thinkin' bout Austin, bitch, I'm gettin' a wolf gone
Granny I know you watchin', just protect me when I'm doin' wrong
Posted on my album, with Big Bassey as my second homie
Up on every kind, get to dumpin' if they move wrong

Yeah, hatin' on my pocket till I get a bruise on me
Turtle hopped the counter, I been cuttin' food on it
Ridin' through, we hit your Glock, I seen the loose on it
They be huntin' for your top, I got five hundred blues on me
I broke off the whole gang, a lil change, see what the love like
Lil type put my partner back in breads, make sure you love right
Actin' like you see postin' meeks, niggas got gun licenses
Shit be fun and games till the doctor say your love is dyin'
Niggas keep gon' sayin' we down and up but we ain't gun slidin'
Bruddy hold that lick back, I got shit like you a gun diamond
And I ain't ever heard of your big brother, he a bull probably
Hoe niggas can't come around me, I might have lil bruh rob me

Hey, hey bitch I'm CEO, they know we put shit in a coffin
Big chopper, gang CEO, the chopper have my office
See every op that was a problem on my son, we off'ed him
Oh, he a op and we had drop him on my son, we shot him
These sticks are rarrin', you get to move and donate operation, there
's no sparkin'
Trappers spent through my bruh, they left his bitch by the garbage
Rich as fuck, give no fucks, I'm still gon' break a bitch regardless
Free shiesty out the fed, when he come out, he might go 'rarri
Ammunition switchin' fifty, might pop out with a fullet
A gangster never know, we gotta hollow for all the bullets
Tryna play me like I'm top, I had them killers in your bushes
Ain't loggin' on em, then I turn your bitch into some cookie (Yeah)