Niggas be lyin', they be lookin' for some clout 'Cause my shooters win, boy you better watch your mouth Yeah

Niggas be lyin', they be lookin' for some clout
Better watch your mouth 'fore I send my shooters out
Some my shooters crazy, they'll come up to your house
Know what we about, yeah, know what we about
We'll shoot you way low, shoot you wit' that fourfour, that backdoor
Bad bitch she get low, she go low
Smokin' on that gas it ain't no end though
And that's a no no

Huh, wait, huh, opps, savage, yeah, I got a sad bitch I don't want no sad bitch, huh, ooh, and she let that gun rip If a nigga tongue slip, boy you and your man dead Better watch your mouth 'fore my shooters snatch your chain Ain't no new shit better stay in your lane, thirty to your brain

Ain't playin' no games, bad bitch, she lookin' at me, I know sh e insane

Duh, hard stares, I be so high out there
I just popped a Perc', I can't for here
I can't feel my ears, sippin' lean, don't sip no beer, yeah
Baby girl wanna fuck on me 'cause she know I famous
Pulled up in that Lambo', last year I had that same whip
Now I'm lookin' good, everybody they like, "wow, yeah"
I don't need no clout, boy better watch your mouth, yeah

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Niggas be lyin', niggas be lyin'
Niggas be lyin', niggas be lyin'
They be lookin' for some clout
You better shut the fuck up
Better watch your fuckin' mouth
Out of Chicago, yeah, I come from Dirty South
Out of Chicago, know I come from England South
Out of Chicago, know I come from England South
Yeah, yeah