

Your Fault

Famous Dex

I wish a nigga would try to try me
I'll run up on his ass and put the thirty in his skin like an I.v
What you thought
Hell yeah its your fault
I'm getting money out the vault
On the rush getting money like bush
Pour a four in the crush
You een getting no money
Lil nigga you a dummy
Popping pills yeah I'm scummy
You'd think this shit is funny
Put a thirty to his tummy
Wrap his ass like a mummy
Chew up like some gummys
Spit him out now he bloody
Feed him back to his mother
I'm a stupid mother fucker
I'm getting money like a trucker
Smoking wood woodpecker
Should I fight on the beat
Red bottoms on my feet
I fuck a bitch last week
Man that lil pussy cheap
I had a good pussy week
I put that bitch in the street
Now she can't get a thing
I bought a whole 6 rings
And ine even on the team
Chris stole my robin jeans
Young niggas got green
I'm popping pills like a fiend
I'm killing shit that's my hobby
I fuck your bitch in the lobby
She love giving sloppy toppey
I kick her out no karate
Don't tweak when you walk in the party
DDB when I walk in the party
Don't say nothing to me when I walk in the party
Fat daddy when I walk in the party
.44 yeah nigga bitch get back
I'll split yo ass up like a kit kat
A lil girl smoke his ass like a cigarette
I'll put his ass in the freezer like a 6 pack
What's cracking?
You think you tough boy you lacking
I never leave without that rachet
You run up on me I'm a show you what's cracking