

Fat Camp

Fat Nick

Juggin' out in public
Wylin' out like nothin'
Pourin' lean in something
Buffet Boys, we came from nothin'
Nothin', nothin'
Bitch, we came from nothin'
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Thumpers out like nothin'
[?] to know I'm comin'
Giuseppe steppin' and runnin'
Loaded clip, I think I'm drummin'
Whip my wrist, no pyrex though
Holdin' work, I got kicked out
Poured a 4, I'm thinkin' slow
I smoke this dope 'till I don't know
Smartphone flex, I'm trappin', man
My daddy, he a business man
Smokin' up, I'm rollin' up
My thottie, she be chokin' up
Can't take yo shit, we gettin' rich
My bands, they dance, I love this shit
Sippin' Tech, I'm off the shits
Her pussy mushy like some grits

Whippin', stay dippin'
I fuck 'em and ditch 'em
These foreign ass hoes
Boy I know that I'm living
Don't fuck any normal hoe
I touch her, turn her global though
Global whippin', trap I'm flippin'
Euro bitch, she water whippin'
Pints be shippin', [?]
When they know babysittin'
All my profits benefit
Fuck 'em out, she swallow children
Pints on pints, just like a building
[?] caught my partner drillin'

Buffet Boys, we up and our net keep on growin'
I'm out like a vacuum, she never stop blowin'
I'm global as shit, and my ego keep gloin'
Bitch we been on top
Swishers filled with static shock
Balenciaga wearin', yeah my pockets knotted off
No time for shit, no time for shit

We takin' no one's fuckin' shit
We caught them, and we caught em, and we solve this fuckin' problem

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Ain't talkin' money, you ain't talkin' nothin'
357, keep them pistols bustin'
Tearin' up yo stomach
Got the bullets rushin', gushin' blood
You fuckin' scrub
You don't get no love from a real one
She suck my dick 3 times, and still I don't feel nothin'
It's still South Side Slugs
It's still show a bitch no love
Fuck what you heard, I done been by the curb with that 44 wrapped 'round my
hip
You talkin' to me like a bitch
Fuckin' around, and get split

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