

# Free All The Opps

Fat Nick

Free all of my opps because this shits not so fun (Trap trap trap)  
These big woods burnin', and my cup's double stuffed  
I'ma keep on gettin' money, tell ya' mans to catch up (Skrt)  
And, I can, I can never switch up, I'ma put that on blood (Trap trap trap trap)  
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Okay its free all the opps cause this shit getting boring  
First year was sold out then hit Europe, we touring  
Lil shorty Japanese [?] gorgeous  
I just cracked a ginger ale, grabbed a tech pint and poured it  
All my backwoods blue cause my smoke be imported (Okay)  
And its still fuck Trump cause he [?] deported  
It be thirty for the 30, fourteen hunnit for potions  
You bought these Glocks for the gram, my 40 leave 'em [?]  
You pull the [?], this chopper spray in the open  
My uncle still in the [?], my mama cried, she can't hold it  
Simon say, you won't shoot him, why the fuck is you totin'?  
Got compas killin' for free, you gon [?] promotion

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We gon bust shit now, and keep the questions for later (Pew pew pew)  
I made a milli on my own, ain't got no time for a hater (Haha)  
If you really 'bout that action, quit that internet actin' (Trap trap trap)  
We throw fist, tote dick, or whatever you with  
Fucked up, I can't, I can't, I can't feel my face  
F&N in my gun, we gon catch a case  
Big diamonds on my neck, you can't see this way  
And if we catch you up in traffic look the other way (Skrt)  
High as fuck, bitch we zooming in my two seater  
Oh I know that bitch, she used to be the crew leader  
These Versace steppers, and a Gucci sweater  
Why you mans hating on me he don't know no better

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