

Deadz

FBG Duck

Nah, for real, no cap, my money long as Sears Tower, hehe
You niggas in trouble (Like, they got me back on this shit right here, you know I'm saying?)
Like, y'all already knew that shit, ya know I'm saying?
I ain't even gotta tell y'all that shit no more, you know I'm saying?
Fuck wrong with you, nigga? (Like, this what they want me to do, right?)
Y'all know how the fuck how I'm rocking, on that same shit, that gang shit, nigga
(Gang-gang)
Like, who cares?

Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah (Skrirt)
Fresh out the bed (Fresh out the bed)
Huh, run up some bread (Ooh)
Damn, two hoes in my bed (Ooh)
Bitch, give me some head (Damn)
Woah, fresh out the bed (Ooh)
Damn, run up some bread (Skrirt)
Huh, two hoes in my bed
Bitch, give me some head
Damn, fresh out the bed (Ooh)
Uh, run up some bread (Skrirt)
(FBG shit)
Two hoes in my bed (Damn)
(FBG, bitch)
Bitch, give me some head (Skrirt)

Fresh out, outta the bed (Uh), just got me some head
Mhm (Mm), that's your lil' bitch? Well, she gave me head
You treat that bitch like she wifey and I treat that bitch like a busser (Mm, busser)
Hm, you treat that bitch like you trust her and she treat your ass like a sucker (Mm, you sucker)
Hm, nigga want war, then we load up a lot of shit (Baow)
Most of these niggas pussy, they so counterfeit (Brirt)
Run up on them with the .40, bro got the nick' (Damn)
You gon' get hit with every hollow out of it (Damn, damn)
Ayy, found I fucked his bitch, now all hurt and upset (Skrirt, skrirt)
I got two twin Ninas next to the Tommy like a rugrat (Skrirt, skrirt-skrirt)
(Money)

(Skrirt-skrirt)
Like, I would say, "You niggas in trouble," like (Skrirt, skrirt, skrirt)
But y'all know everything I do once, I do double, like, ya know I'm saying?
Whole lot of killers surround me like we in a huddle, fuck is you talmbout, nigga? (Gang-gang)
Pop your melon like a bubble, bitch, hahaha

Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah (Skrirt)
Fresh out the bed (Fresh out the bed)
Huh, run up some bread (Ooh)
Damn, two hoes in my bed (Ooh)
Bitch, give me some head (Damn)
Woah, fresh out the bed (Ooh)
Damn, run up some bread (Skrirt)
Huh, two hoes in my bed
Bitch, give me some head

Damn, fresh out the bed (Ooh)
Uh, run up some bread (Turn up)
Two hoes in my bed (Damn)
Bitch, give me some head (Woah, woah, woah)

They say I rap about the same thing
Poppin' guns, gang bangin' (Mm)
Runnin' train-trains on a nigga main thang (Hm)
And hangin' on the corner with my gang-gang (Whatever)
'Cause if you fuck around with my shorties, you can get popped in your melon
, huh
Fucked his bitch, now he jealous (Uh)
Recorded the shit, put it on the internet, they say I'm too extra, hm (Skrrt
)
I guess the bitch was embarrassed, hm (Skrrt)
Mm, run up on me, then I'm teachin' niggas lessons (Skrrt)
Hm, throwin' bullets to whoever wanna catch 'em (Skrrt)
Hm, that's why I don't cuff these bitches 'cause these bitches is too extra
(Skrrt, skrrt)
You knew this shit was gon' go viral when I first recorded it, so why would
you let me? (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)

Bitch
You know the reason you came over here was to do dicks (Skrrt)
Now you talkin' 'bout a whole lotta shit that don't make sense (Like, for re
al, though)
Hmm, had to hit the bitch with a few Jet Li kicks (Like, bitch, you know you
gotta go)

Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah (Skrrt)
Fresh out the bed (Fresh out the bed)
Huh, run up some bread (Ooh)
Damn, two hoes in my bed (Ooh)
Bitch, give me some head (Damn)
Woah, fresh out the bed (Ooh)
Damn, run up some bread (Skrrt)
Huh, two hoes in my bed
Bitch, give me some head
Damn, fresh out the bed (Ooh)
Uh, run up some bread (Skrrt)
Two hoes in my bed (Damn)
Bitch, give me some head (Skrrt)