

This How I'm Coming

FBG Duck

I told you I can get a lil' crazy
No-no, no, no, no, I don't want no autotune, fuck all that shit
This how they want me to come
Gang-gang

First off, I wanna say free my shorty Wooski (Free Woo)
Niggas can't say shit about shorty (Why?)
Shit, 'cause they know shorty loony (Perioid)
I would tell y'all a story, but
The shit I been through (Huh?)
I can fuck around and write a movie (Woo)
Let me introduce me, I go by the name of Duck if you don't know me, bitch (M
oney, Money)
I fuck around, spit in your face, so don't blow me, bitch (Ptui)
Niggas don't borrow shit, they hate to owe me shit (Period)
'Cause if they take too long, I come Deebo your shit (Like, I'm serious)
Nigga, the don dada (Don dada)
Niggas know since 2010, we been poppin' (Yah)
Niggas talkin' 'bout thirties in guns, we got big choppers (What?)
Shit, he lip boxin' (What?)
Turn his head 'to a piñata (Dummy)
Man, I ain't tryna shake hands with these niggas (Never)
Man, I ain't tryna be friends with these niggas (Never)
Hell nah, I ain't tryna make plans with these niggas (Like, y'all got me fuc
ked up, nigga)
Tryna put every bullet out this FN through these niggas (Glah, glah)
What the fuck is y'all sayin' to these niggas? (Like, what the fuck goin' on
)
All of a sudden, y'all some kin to these niggas (Like, now y'all blood, huh?)
Now I remember when y'all ran from these niggas (Fuckin' bitch-ass niggas)
I just hope somebody prayin' for these niggas (Man, these rappers is hoes)
I'm just sayin', niggas act like they don't know, huh?
Niggas act like we wasn't posted in front of that store, huh?
Niggas act like we wasn't posted on the four, huh? Bad bitch walkin' past, w
e approach her
Ah, you with bro, huh?
Ah, you don't know her? (Woo)
Bitch, give bro some, we don't wanna feel no teeth, just your tongue (Money)

Hahahaha
Like, I play too much, right?
Like-Like, I play too much, right?
Shorty, you know Duck, shorty (Woah, Billy, Clout God)
I know (Gang-gang), but watch this
Woah, let's get it

First off, free Loco, that's my fuckin' brother (Jones)
Different father, different mother, but the same struggle (True)
Niggas never ran up on him, have shorty bust ya (Glaow)
And you know who I am, bitch, I don't need no introduction (Let's get it)
Look, said why these niggas wanna beef with me? (I don't know)
Like I won't pull up to your house and have that heat with me? (Skrrt, boom)
Like I ain't ridin' three hitters-in-here-deep with me?
Like this gun that I got don't shoot? Shake the streets with me, woo
Street sweeper, it just sweep niggas, look
Shootin' seven days of the week, nigga, yeah

Run it up, don't get no sleep, nigga (Wow)
Applyin' pressure while these niggas want some beef, nigga, woo (Let's get it)
Yeah, a young rasta (Rasta)
Reefer chiefer, pants saggin' (Dope) gun popper (Glaow, glaow)
Doctors say I smoke too much gas, my lungs droppin' (Woo)
Now I'm just finessin' for bags, I'm done robbin' (Snitch-ass niggas), yeah (Yeah)
Said why these niggas wanna play, though? (Play, though)
Like we wasn't really in the field on that trey, though? (Shit)
Like we ain't have hundred rounds in that Draco? (Hundred, hundred)
Faceshot a nigga (Glah), call that shit tango (Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang)

Y'all niggas know what the fuck goin' on
Clout the fuck up, lil' nigga (Gang, gang, gang)
Gang-gang
Let's get it