

Decline (Freestyle)

Fetty Wap

Ayyy
Oooooohhh
Ayy, this my shit man
Yeah, baby, ayyy, ayyy

Stop coming in and calling her car
And when she calling me don't mess around dawg
And if I answer it, I'm cutting her off
Try hang with me? That bitch tryna be my boss, aye
Tryna bang with me? Don't know my gang at all, aye
If you ain't singing with me, niggas like oh my God
Bitch you ain't singing to me? Get kicked right out my car
They know I came with G's, broke niggas think they gone rob, aye
They know she gang with me
Turn off all these cameras please
Step up if you gone bang at me
Just know I keep that thang with me
These guns extended magazines
Just tell em why you mad at me
You broke boy that's a tragedy
No wonder why they
Tryna come up, coming after me, I swear that shit won't work
Bitch you done up, running after G's, I swear this one gone hurt
Move too slow, boy you can't box with me, I swear he popped a perc
You can tell you really envy me, I know his feelin's hurt
Hey but baby I'm a grown man
I ain't on my old head
My niggas was zone red
I gave em they own pad
I pop up like oh shit
Then give em the whole clip
Find out who is so worth
But man she on some ho shit
Zoo gang niggas here baby
And Zoo gang all I hear lately
Left the two bang if he did hear plenty
And please don't let em near me
I swear these niggas scary

Aye, yeah
Aye, yeah
Aye, yeah
Yeeaaaah
I'm on a roll, I buy a ho
So you know
How it goes
Where you know
Yeahh, aye
Yeahhh, baby, aye
And you know how they go
Where they go
Where you know, baby
Yeahh, aye
Yeahhh, baby, aye
Yeah, baby, aye
Oooohhh
Whooooo

Zoo gang
Whoooo
1738
Oohh
Yeahhh, baby

Shares