

Zoo

Fetty Wap

Two Bentley trucks, one white, one black
Like Kevin Liles, it's a lean

Alexander McQueen, Canada goose, Amiri the jeans (Amiri jeans)
Cut the traction off on the track hawk
We 'bout to fuck up the streets (Skrtrt)
Two Bentley trucks, one white, one black
Like Kevin Liles, it's a lean (300)
You probably don't wanna beef
'Cause we ain't got guns, we got machines (Ah)
I might pull up in that Cullen
As soon as I fuck a bitch, her and her friends discussing it
I'm in the trenches, thuggin' it
Nigga, touch me and we sluggin' it (Bah, bah)
In this bitch with Fetty, bitches know I got that fetti
Walk in, leave, they shoot confetti
Took off the diamonds, had to baguette it, ah

From a hood where you live or you die, nigga
Nigga be living a lie, nigga
Money, I get it a lot
I been counting this shit for a while, nigga
Been throwing up M's on mob, nigga
On gang I been outside, nigga (Gang)
Call, then I'm gon' slide, ayy
I been draped in gold, ooh-woah, ayy
Run up, let it blow, ooh-woah, ayy
Mobbin' with my bros, ooh-woah, ayy
Came up kicking doors, ooh-woah, yeah, baby

(Gimme dat, gimme dat)
My new chain 3D
Diamonds HD, ridin' with the XD (Ice)
Usually don't bae but can you get your bitch back please? (Come get her)
She been asking me for money, almost got her feelings hurt
Bitch, why you think my feelings weren't? (What?)
Soon as I fuck, skrr skrr, ayy
I'm at Delilah's, came in the Spider (Skrtrt)
Just weighing my options
Damn near hit everything in the road (That's facts)
But I'ma be quiet
With they BM, they be lyin'
With the police they be honest
I'm so loyal I bet on the Lions
Dem' killers do what I say like Simon, bow

Really came up in the trap
No cap, serving pack, uh (What you need?)
Nigga, you should understand
We don't condone it, we don't do rats
They ain't for cooking the white
Lil' bit of soda, making it stretch
My partner got jail for fentanyl, can't even say it all
Bitch, I said it all
Pull up my car, I'm swerving, doing them dirty
Nigga, on purpose, serve 'em, skrr
Bitch cooking on the stove, ooh-woah

We got problems, let me know, ooh-woah
Brodie quick to let it blow, ooh-woah (Bow, bow, bow)
Bitch with me, my gun is in her purse, ooh-woah
This summer coming 2020 vert, ooh-woah
Took a nigga bitch and made her squirt, ooh-woah
I'm with Grizzley, please don't end up on a shirt, ooh-woah

We not the heroes, bitch, we the villains
This ain't a movie, the good ones ain't winning
Why is you gassing him up to beef with me
When he die, you gon' be in your feelings
We don't need an oven, let the K cook 'em (Grra)
Paint shit like a artist, no A Boogie (Artist)
She gon' suck dick for a Bape hoodie
If she ain't going, I'm gone, I don't take pussy (Fuck on)
I roll with killers and robbers (Yeah)
Come take niggas' shit like pirates (Gimme dat)
You heard 'bout a body and you got scared
We heard about bodies and we got inspired (Facts)
Bro off meds, can't give it a rest
He solid, I ain't gotta give him a test
Even though he ain't got no hope (No hope)
He hope your head can fit in that vest, bitch
If the police ask, don't let 'em know (Don't let 'em know shit, nigga)
Shooters with me, quick to let it blow (Brr, bow, bow)
You keep cuffing that bitch, boy, let her go (Let go of that bitch, boy)
Come through with that work and let it snow (Come get these bricks)