

Coolin Wit My Ruger

Foolio

Rock and roll with this shit
Niggas know every day I got my pole in this shit, nigga
And he know I got my pole in this shit nigga
Nigga run up on Lil 6, I take his soul in this bitch

Peek-a-boo, pop up like Halloween (Like Halloween)
She like my sausage, like my Jimmy Dean (My Jimmy Dean)
And yeah, I be sleep as hell off lean (Off lean)
And yeah, I be sippin' on codeine, ayy (sippin' on codeine)
Hell yeah, I'ma a Robin Louis fiend, ayy (Robin Louis fiend)
Hell yeah, I'ma beat it, Billie Jean, ayy (Billie Jean)
Hell yeah, boy my auntie was a fiend (Was a fiend)
I'll serve her when it comes to dope or green nigga
Serve my grandma when it comes down to that benji
Niggas bitches, get that money and act stingy
Knock knock, who at the door? Oh that Whitney (That Whitney)
Who the fuck that is? Paul, he want a fifty? (He want a fifty)
I'm breakin' in your house through the chimney (Through the chimney)
My father popped, they think that I got children (That I got children)
Don't want no kids, I'm tryna get a million (Get a million)
He blend in with sticks, that lil boy a chameleon (Chameleon)
When I fuck her, got her feet up to the ceiling (To the ceiling)
And if we fuck, bitch that's a friendly (That's a friendly)
I'm dippin' and I dab through that water (Through that water)
Just fucked your ho, and I fucked your daughter
(And I fucked your daughter)
I'm a real nigga, first and fourth quarter, ayy (First and fourth quarter)
TDB, we some real ass extorters (Ass extorters)
Don't want no kids, lil bitch I abort you, ayy (Abort you)
Play with the gang, lil bitch and it's torture nigga, 6
Tie your fingers off, feed you to my piranhas (My piranhas)
Trap nigga, I'll trap in my pajamas (My pajamas)
Don't get killed tryna come between my commas (My commas)
Stolen car, all black, it's a Honda (It's a Honda)
Stolen car, all black, it's a Cat (It's a Cat)
Young nigga got them racks racks racks, ayy (Got them racks)
When I'm in the booth I be spittin' facts, ayy (Spittin' facts)
Lay a pinky on Lil 6, you get whacked, ayy (Brr pow)
Lay a pinky on Lil 6 and you offed (And you offed)
You know the memo boy, I never wanted to talk (Wanted to talk)
Just like trick or treat, pop up at your house (Pop up at your house)
Boy I'm creepin' for it, pop up like a mouse (Like a mouse)
Boy you know I got them ounces in the pouch (In the pouch)
You ain't a plug if you never saw a drought (Saw a drought)
Feds hit, got them bricks in the couch (In the couch)
Nigga dissin' me, he just want some clout nigga (He just want some clout)
Big dog, you a small ass poodle (Small ass poodle)
On the block, remember eatin' ramen noodles (Eatin' ramen noodles)
I just snatched a chain, now Lil 6 a jeweler (Now lil 6 a jeweler)
It's hot outside but I'm coolin' with my Ruger (Coolin' with my Ruger)

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