

Ha, brr, bow
(Why you goin' up, ReON)
Ha, ESPN, nigga
Big KTA
(Oh yeah, ad, let's go)
6

I'm with lil' SpotEmGottem
Make us hop out on your block with that booka-blocka (Blocka)
I think me and lil' bro nerds, we solve all the problems (Problems)
We just ran off on the plug, we took all his choppas (Gone)
Out in public, got my Glock all in that Louis V (Louis V)
My favorite weapon when I'm steppin', that Glock 23 (23)
Got VVS's in my mouth so it costs to speak (bling-blaow)
I bought all the stolen cars, jit, it costs to beef (From that bag)

We damn near beat this nigga ass tryna walk up on me (Tryna walk up on me?)
Leave this nigga's shit on the curve, he dissin' on me (Bitch)
Foenem don't even want no payments, them bodies for free (All for free)
She wanna fuck and go to Vegas by the end of the week (By end of the week)
I smoke so many dead opps, they ain't fuckin' with me (Dead opps, headshot)
Park that car and hop out on him, put this bitch to sleep (Boom)
Let me punch in, that Blackout AR or the .223? (Ha)
This nigga done turned to Forrest Gump when we turned down the street (When we turned down the street, ha, bitch, gang)

Lil' bitches gave me neck (Neck)
Scam BOA for a thirty piece, I got a Presi jwet (Presi jwet)
I be doggin' hoes like, woof woof, girl, you my pet (Woof woof)
The way my VVS's hittin', got her pussy wet (Bling-blaow)
Skrrt, skrrt, whip it, work, watch that pot lock up (Skrrt, skrrt)
They keep on dissin' on lil' Bibby but we shot they block up (Osama)
They dissin' KTA, won't mention that we shot they car up (Rrah)
He got shot six times in the ass and need Miami doctors (He sweet)
Smokin' Meechy got me (cough, cough) heart attack (Cough, cough)
I mix that Shug with lil' Leeke, smoke 'em back-to-back (Lil' Leeke)
I make that call and bodies fall then I drop them racks (He dead)
Smokin' on sh that lil' bitch can't get his bike back (Lil' sh)

Deep creep, I got Fiji in my lungs (I got Fiji in my lungs)
Peewee dead ass crashed out, niggas dumb (Haha)
New Dracs', foenem they got brand new guns (They got brand new guns)
And I'm Mr. T with the bitch ass niggas, they all like my sons (They like my sons)
I told her I just want a lil' tizog, it ain't nun (Lil' tizog, lil' tizog)
Pounce out the backseat show these niggas that they ain't thuggin' (He ain't thuggin')
7.62s hittin' his melon-like four dozen (Nigga, come here)
This nigga here, he soft as hell, keep mean muggin' (Keep mean muggin', this nigga, what?)
Ayy hit him with this bitch, now this fuck nigga can't get up
That Meechy shit just hit that new car (Packs), rainin' bullets, no he ain't shootin' back
Outside his show, that's where he gon' be at
All-black with a hoodie like, "Where my ski at?"
Bitch ass died all on that drill, my whodie he shooting right where he be at
(Where he be at?)

Hahahaha (Bitch)
Ayy man, I'm tired of smokin' these dead niggas, man (Meechy)
Ayy, Meechy
Hahahaha
(I'm smokin' Peewee)