

(According to a spokesman)

(Ayo Manzz)

6

Stolen car, riding with my niggas, shooting buckets (Ayy)
Glock in my Amiris, I'll set it off in public (Uhh)
Sipping Wockiana, Dr. Pepper, extra muddy (Uhh)
Bitch I'm super slimy, free Pooh Shiesty, better not trust me (Pooh Shiesty)
Bogetti chains hang, cartier, my shit bussing
On the road doing shows, but big A [?]
Remember I was broke, Air Force 1s they was dusty
If you play with my heart, eighteen wheeler, keep it trucking
Doing voodoo shout out magic, flipping shit like acrobatics
Ride with assassins, hope out jumping just like rabbits
Just like Webbie I'm a savage, if it's smoke I let you have it
Out in public check your static, heard he died bout a status
I been getting busy in the big F-150
Vert got a Hemi, got me speeding past the limit
I just spot a opp, drop the top, let's get busy
Speed in the coupe, out the roof, when we spinning
Think I own a farm, I got birds dusting chickens
Pray to God daily cause I know He see me sinning
Thanking God daily, He the reason why I'm winning
Just put on my switch (ftt, ftt) now it's a semi
Last nigga died all that motherfucking dissing
Rebecca overdosed in that motherfucking kitchen
These niggas act like hoes, they some undercover bitches
That nigga gave a statement, he a undercover witness
Got a big ass Glock and that bitch speaks bars
Bartender we got shots, Janitor we got mops
We the reason that the city litty, we got this bitch hot
We the reason that they sinning, spinning, cause they homie dropped
Sliding back to back, we back to back, we back to back
Mack in the hat, say he a shooter but he shat
Two-forty on the dash, sports mode in the skat
It's all fun and games till we turn you to a pack
This shit voodoo, this shit magic, how my dog turn rat?
This shit tragic, this shit magic, how a snake turn cat?
When I'm in the booth, speak the truth, all facts
Stressing, free JB, nigga free lil Cracka Jack

All of the head freestyle