

Bitch I'm geekin' off the xanax and the percs got me rollin'
Feeling just like glizzy on the xan I be floatin'
Nigga said he beefing with lil 6, is he joking?
I'll pull up on his block in a fuckin Ford Focus
Hop out I'm so creep' in a jeep, and it's stolen
This for all my niggas in the county jail josing
Ima write y'all a letter like a motherfuckin' poet
Lock the game up and had Cojack sow it

Feeling just like Joshua, I'm motherfuckin chosen
My chain just like my heart, cuz its motherfuckin' frozen
Thought I had feelings, but the streets fucking blowed it
Gave the hoe my heart, like a motherfuckin' trophy
Shooting like the Spurs in the cut I'm Dejounte
This a brand new car, niggas know this a stolen
Bullets killed Dre, man I swear that shit some bullshit
Poppin' all this molly' and these xans got me loaded

Pussy ain't really know there was a savage in me
Lack around, no applause, nigga clappin for me
Head Honcho, on the ball, shit get tragic for me
Shoot a leg, in the bushes, it get tragic for me
I'm a guru, we do voodoo, got that magic wit me yeah
Huh, got that magic wit me
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Huh, I got that magic wit me

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Pussy ain't really know there was some savage in us
Even got the opp' hoes tryna clap it with us
Hope he blowin up my phone, tryna match it with us
Had to send the whole Uber, ain' no traffic with us
Like I'm walking through the projects, got em ratchets with us
Aye, beat a Billie Jean, Mike' Jackson with us
I call Rod' alcohol cuz he stay in the cut
Cockack Stephen Curry cuz he stay in the clutch
I was only 13 when them niggas hit my daddy up
I ain' gon' lie man that shit done turned my savage up
I was bad as fuck, move wrong, gotta clap you up
I won't dap you up, all the pully niggas know whats up
Ridin' through the city in a motherfuckin hot car
Doing all these drugs, I'm a motherfuckin' rockstar
Ride wit' my Glock, I'm a motherfucking glockstar
Remember eating peanut butter jelly with my poparts

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