[?], what'chu want, nigga? First shootout this week, I ain't goin' in the house 'till I get like 3 Slidin' in the Skat with a Mac in the back 'cause I heard niggas lookin' for Swerving in traffic, I'on care what'chu do lil' bruh, keep yo' eyes on that My youngin' a king in a pair of some Jordans, he slidin' with .223's Lil' robber caught a murder, but just like Zaytoven, you know that case gon' Them crackers'll hang you jitt, put yo' head to your feet We move like the army, I feel like a farmer, nigga I'm lookin' for beef Jitt, you not a threat, 'cause boy if you were woulda' been pulled up to you r street Woulda' been pulled up wit the heat Woulda' been made you use your feet Slam a opp with a chop like O'Neal (Shaq) Feel like Curry, I'm shooting a 3 I'm the same jitt from back in the G Niggas know ain't no lackin' with me And all the opps like Tyler Perry, them niggas be acting to me Step in the room with 3 shottas', all together like 50-some' bodies All 3 off perkies and Molly, and you know we in love with them choppas' Hopped out of the back of a steamer These Balenci's look just like Adidas Cold heart, but I stay with a heater And I bet on my stripes like a zebra Double C's, got Chanel on my shirt Play crazy, get popped like a perc Every morning, I pray for the best Every night, I prepare for the worst I don't wanna get put on a shirt I don't wanna get put in the dirt Know they gonna be crying and hurting, but fuck it, I'm a hot boy like Durk I got it all on my own Post on the block with my stone Why you left me all alone? Surrounded by steppas, I got control Like 6ix9ine, you a troll Niggas be acting like hoes All in my business, all in my pockets, damn big bruh, you old Nigga I get it and split it, ayy We get them stolens and did it, ayy You ain't getting money, then you in the way You just a groupie hoe, you not my bae Run up on me, get shot in the face 7.62, fell in love with the K Run up on me and you play, you lay Ain't gonna be room for Instagram thuggin' in that grave, nigga Dead ass niggas Leeky ass died on that lean, his bitch ass croaked, fuck nigga Big 6 from the bricks, nigga Nigga be doin' all that Instagram thuggin', ain't getting no get back

Fuck nigga, fuck you niggas talkin 'bout?

First shootout this week, I ain't goin' in the house 'till I get like 3 Slidin' in the Skat with a Mac in the back 'cause I heard niggas lookin' for m_0

Swerving in traffic, I'on care what'chu do lil' bruh, keep yo' eyes on that Jeep

My youngin' a king in a pair of some Jordans, he slidin' with .223's Lil' robber caught a murder, but just like Zaytoven, you know that case gon' get beat

Them crackers'll hang you jitt, put yo' head to your feet We move like the army, I feel like a farmer, nigga I'm lookin' for beef Jitt, you not a threat, 'cause boy if you were woulda' been pulled up to you r street

Woulda' been pulled up wit the heat
Woulda' been made you use your feet
Slam a opp with a chop like O'Neal (Shaq)
Feel like Curry, I'm shooting a 3
I'm the same jitt from back in the G
Niggas know ain't no lackin' with me
And all the opps like Tyler Perry, them niggas be acting to me (fuckin' goof

ies)