

Hellcat

Germ

Pull the trigger, Budd Dwyer

Exhalin' dope smoke, then I hear that Germ, I need that pro-
(Ha-ha, ha)

Nicotine and we gon' keep this .30 and I'm slow-
mo like, oh no (Pop-pop, pop)

Why LAPD kick in our door for? (Oh no, no)

Say they think I'm trappin', bitch, I'm rappin', got this gold
[?] (Haha, Sip)

Pourin' [?] don't get my dome split

That's why I got my four-

fifth tucked right next to this flow, shit (Boom boom boom)

Hellcat, couple foreign hoes, Glocks in they backpack (Rrah)

Stage you out that black bag, can't trust no ho, this bad-bad

Okay, you mad-mad, tried to rob his pack then sell it back-
back (Mad-mad, mad)

[?] Shameless [?] (Tag-tag, mad)

You cat-cat, I ain't ever seen you serve no pack-
pack (Oh no, no)

Bitch [?] let the scale blow to my iPad (Huh, huh, bitch, Sip)

Back-to-

back business with the pack, I don't know how to act (Yeah)

Rainbow hit my line like, "Where you at?" Bitch, ain't no time
for that (Bitch)

Thirty-five for these thirties, do you dirty, you not dirty, sl
ime (Huh?)

Movin' out slidin' that fire, [?] five nooses tied

Dawg pulled the script out (Oh no), [?] by the high count (Pop-
pop, pop)

I be duckin' off Roxy, noddin' on the new couch

Got two spouts, new crib and that shit came with a guest house
(Haha)

Guess that's why they envy, half my age I could buy a Bentley

I bet she necked me in that Maybach, I speak facts (Hah), lil'
nigga

Cash your checks state-to-

state, we havin' racks (Hah), lil' nigga

Off this rap (Ha), lil' nigga, you passed to the lil' nigga (Bi
tch)

Blue pills and blue strips, tryna die rich, lil' nigga (Hah, ha
h)