Whoa, yeah, yeah, GF We be out nigga We be higher than airplane (Chapo) Ten letter Mobb

We smoke somewhere highly I be higher than airplane (Airplane)
I been there for you, and you picked him, that shit lame (Ay)
Ain't know if I wanna took now, wanna bustdown, wanna plain Jane (Bustdown)
Don't say nothing to me, I'm goin' up I don't even wanna hear names (On God)
Grew up in the projects, I know some junkies on crack, smokin' cocaine
We haven't had sticks you ain't get no money, lose your brain, (Yah)
You a sucker I ain't never think I'd be the one takin' change (Ay)

Huh, I got money, huh, don't worry bout it lil nigga he ain't got aim These niggas broke as fuck, but they judge more than judge Judy (Broke as fuck)

I'm pissed off on a phone call, boy stop all that cappin', you knew me How me and my brother walk outside (how?)

These niggas scared don't come outside (Hah)

I used to chop they ass don't come outside

My bitch say "You need to do somethin' wit' yourself"

I just wanna get high, We chop they block up with them 30's we catch they as s when they ride

Had them big ass Michael Drac's, when they come out, Jackson 5 Yeah, I handle my business, yeah Lil' Glokk tote pistols

Caught that boy, he pissy

And I know he can't shoot, Ben Simmons

When I was locked up, got my whoa knife, yeah for Christmas

Mafioso, Let's go drill him, all yo partners 'round, they be some lil' men

I'm strapped up, and I'm walkin' 'round with them dead men

Ooh, ready to slide when y'all niggas ready to slide

Let's do our homework on them pussy ass niggas, let's take our time These niggas keep on playin' with this shit, we chop they ass, Michael Myers In the Stu' with that Glizzy, we can slide, any day you want, but I'd rather get shot in the rain

Pillow case on the stick, aim
Huh, I was down bad, tell 'em Plain Jane
Free Sumo, we used to rob everything
Knock his ass off, with no stain
Nigga get hella money, now they wanna hang

Baby solid gotta worth, Vampire Vains
And everything really starting to change
You ain't take nothing from me, nigga that's a no go
7, 6 mafioso I sent letters two let you know (2 of em)
I let this bitch blow, you not brave

We smoke somewhere highly I be higher than airplane (Airplane) I been there for you, and you picked him, that shit lame (Ay) Ain't know if I wanna took now, wanna bustdown, wanna plain Jane (Bustdown) Don't say nothing to me, I'm goin' up I don't even wanna hear names (On God) Grew up in the projects, I know some junkies on crack, smokin' cocaine We haven't had sticks you ain't get no money, lose your brain, (Yah) You a sucker I ain't never think I'd be the one takin' change (Ay)