

Be Right Back

Glokk40Spaz

Hell nah bitch, I don't want one (No)
Mask the fuck up, I'm blacker than Akon (Huh, huh)
You w-
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Mask the fuck up, I'm blacker than Akon (Huh, huh)
You want the smoke, well then why you ain't say none? (Grr, grr)
Guns up with them niggas, but they ain't gon' spray none (Guns, guns)
Mask the fuck up, take 'em out at five-o (Five-o)
I hit a lick right before "Still Young Pablo" (Pablo)
Wrap his ass up, leave 'em dead like John Doe (Wrap his ass up)
Hit the back door, they might call the po-po'
Ayy yo DJ GREN8DE, give 'em a-

I got locked up, tell my gang, "I'ma be right back"
Used to bang that 4, still ain't playin' 'bout that top hat
Sumo swing the door, caught that boy a Old Nat
Pop out all black like I'm Jack (Black)
Smoke pole on me, nigga, we got more of that (Smoke pole)
Caught the boy slippin', no gat
Put niggas in the mix in yo' shit, you a rat
Caught that boy trappin', whole gang went, "Hrrt"
Nigga blowin' up my phone tryna get his shit back (Hrrt)
You ain't gettin' none, must be smokin' crack (Yeah)
Mobbb shit, 7-6, and that's just that (Mobbb)
Give a fuck what a nigga bang, nigga, no cap
Snatch a rap nigga chain, leave his face in his lap
GF 'til I die, pussy boy, I'm stamped (GF)
Baby life vampire, nigga, fuck yo' camp (Fuck yo' damn camp)

Cal got a hundred round drum on the damn K
Nigga, don't try none
Mask the fuck up, take you through the swamp (Swamp)
Let bygones be bygones (Gang)
She say do I got a bitch (Bitch)
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Got that Number (N) ine on me like I was Rondo (Number (N) ine)
I'm poppin' my shit with exotic rich hoes (Poppin' my shit)
I ran to the back like that boy Jessie Owens (Jessie)
Humble that boy, we gon' leave his face swollen (Humble that boy)
Stomp a opp out in this new Rick Owens
Bands make her dance, fuck 'round, get these hoes posin' (Bands, bands)
How the fuck it was Lil EBG? That boy chosen (EBG)
I walk in the party, my fire, I'm gon' blow it
If I catch that boy slippin', we leave him dead ropin'
Droppin' Runtz in that 'Wood, bitch, you know I'm gon' roll it
I'm poppin' my shit, need to sit on the toilet
Feed that boy seasoning, we call his ass Goya (Feed that boy seasoning)

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Hm, fuck yo' damn camp, you know that BL
I come and spin the block, I die 'bout GF
Real dirty in the cup, sippin' Tech
Young nigga pull up on ya, make a mess
Glock .40 in my jeans, get her wet
I'ma just start takin' niggas off
Nigga, pipe down shit, got your head holocaust ('Caust)
I'll be right back, I'ma knock 'em off (Off)