

Huh, uh, knew she was muhfuckin' Creole
Knew she was muhfuckin' Creole, I know
Hm, I hate you but I gotta see you
If I see you, bitch I might kill yo ass, on the mobb

I just bought me a new fye
Before you think takin' sum from me, just think about dying
Switch heater, fuck nigga, ain't lying
I catch a opp lacking outside
They pump faking shit, do not slide
I took that boy off, he was trippin'
Them boys tryna beef with us, but they do incomplete missions
My whole gang bussin' that picture
Paperwork lookin' iffy, but I'm tryna find out who snitchin'
Huh, smoke pole, bunch in that blicky
One stop shop, come get it
I'm babywhoa too, love my shit, I be strapped with two shmitys
Babywhoa, GL4, I be too strapped, they get dizzy
JuJu, If he wasn't locked up right now, he would pull out that glizzy
Babysluaghter goin' for nun, aka fat, I hate the fact you in prison
And BJ, I know you ain't mean it, I get it
I know I wasn't there for you, bruh, I admit it

I'm infatuated with that Glock, that bitch is so wicked
And, I'm appreciative of that top, that you be giving to me
Regardless, I was gon break your heart, I had no feelings
I'm sorry, I had no love for you, fuck all them dealings
Y'all boys "Captain Save A Hoe", I couldn't save a hoe
Whole trap gone, got the lo' from Diego
8 automatic pistols, I need three those
Sticks from Brazil, got this bitch out in Rio
Had to fuck the bitch, I knew she was Creole
Knew she was muhfuckin' Creole
Knew she was Creole
I hate you but I gotta see you
I hate you but I gotta see you

I gotta see you, never mind, I'm doing too much
Throw that shit back, I'm tryna make you bust
Got my gang in my life, but that shit not enough
Need more stains in these streets, I'm GF, till I'm slump
Hrr, shit gon' get shiesty, hope that yo pistol ain't tucked
He think a demon, he ain't did nothin' to us, still guns up
I put that prayer down, I got that AK, that Glock say "Wassup"
Mobb shit, is you gon rock out or what?
I mean, is you gon rock out with them, or with us?
He know not to come to the 10
I'm not Ben 5, but I'm spinnin' five times on that benz
On the mobb, on the mobb, nigga don't even try to play

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Hm, jumped out that car, cause I seen police
Huh, I'm paranoid, I'm hoping nobody noticed me
I caught my opp lackin', and he know it's me
Yeah, I'm on house arrest, and I can't go to sleep
Shawty, I tried my best, but it wasn't best for me
His money on nun, his pockets on sesame
He ain't gone pop nun, baby he just scared of me
Huh, I wouldn't even get his life fucked for nothin'
Them boys said that they want me dead, double clutchin'
I ain't scared of no nigga, I'ma psyched out youngin'
I put that pipe on you, if you wanna
It's something, that I like about you all a sudden
Every second of the day, man, I think about go.unna
Nigga playin' with my family, pull that Glock out, I'm gunnin'
50 rounds in that Glock, know I'm band gang drummin'
See lil hoe, you a slut, and the whole gang fuckin'
Baby, who do you wanna be with?
And them niggas playing with you, then I'm pullin' out that trip
She a one night stand, gotta fuck her off the rip
15 in that Glock, brought that extra clip
Cause I had a dream about one of these niggas gettin' killed, Fuck that