Yah, you know what the fuck mobbin' BL shit man, 3rd-world shit Free JuGliz man, my reflection (Chapo), Chapo, yeah (hrr) Excuse me, bitch, I forgot my manners He think he a loose screw, walk out the house, flathead and a hammer You don't know what I'll do to you? You can just go ask the last nigga that was walkin' on camera (On God) Huh, I grew up robbin', I ain't gon' cap, I never believed in Santa (Hell na h) I grew up poppin' my shit and gangbangin' right in Atlanta (Atlanta) It ain't my fault, grew up on the south side fucked up [?] I wouldn't even lie to you, all them bitches ya'll cuffin', we done ran 'em Talkin' 'bout Lil' Glokk, Trigger spammin' Sumo locked up, I'm like "Dammit" Nigga wan' smoke? H3LLBOY, rap 'em Call up BabySolid, I call that boy "Batman" Don't even ask about, you gon' see 'em soon, man that young nigga be where I 'm at man They like "Spaz, Chill". They call me "Chan" 50 round drum, when I'm with the band Switches on the Glock when I'm with the clan I ain't never told, I ain't never ran, 'fore I was locked up I was my own ma When I got locked up, I thought 'bout stabbin' him (Eugh) We be gettin' off, got different tactics (Eugh) Talm bout "Lil Von", nigga ask him I'll crashout, on God, if I lose my passion I ain't trippin, rob the plug on west end Snatch that boy pack, one hand, Odell Beckham I fucked up and said she my bestie I fucked up her head, she get messy Hop in a car, let's slide, I'm ready Fuck that bolo, I tell the police to do they job, come catch me I'm tryna blow some shit up like [?] (Oh, God) I'm tryna get rich as fuck, take the plug off in a brand-new Tesla This bitch, she trick me, that hoe just the devil, I wish I had never met he We got bodies droppin' like chicken feathers This the Mobb, nigga, we got real steppas Keep my distance, yall get real jealous Feel the backdoor, I can smell the envy Know my hood black holes, and new Balenci' Let's just spray that bitch down, know every exit I'll kill anyone, who gon' send the message (Pussy) Excuse me, bitch, I forgot my manners He think he a loose screw, walk out the house, flathead and a hammer You don't know what I'll do to you? You can just go ask the last nigga that was walkin' on camera (On God) Huh, I grew up robbin', I ain't gon' cap, I never believed in Santa (Hell na I grew up poppin' my shit and gangbangin' right in Atlanta (Atlanta) It ain't my fault, grew up on the south side fucked up [?]

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