Whoa Mm (Chapo) MmMm, promethazine, codeine all I drink, mm, yeah Nigga, I don't wanna close my damn eyes I'll damn see Kyra every time I damn blink, uh Xans all in my system, I can't think I popped a half a Xan' like an algo and now I gotta pop the whole thing Backstabbin' you for anything, baby, that shit ain't me I'll take you out for any reason, and that's how I think Pop out with a Cobalt, come see a nigga every time I got heat She don't give a fuck where we finna go, hop in this G-ride Jeep I got a solution to all these problems Huh, tryna hide the damn pain with a cup of Wock', ain't talkin' shot caller I don't even know why a nigga puttin' dank in my system And these drugs in my system Don't even talk about Kyra, I miss her Freaky thing and a real go-getter None of my partners dead, they all still livin' I told them contracts I wouldn't sign if they give me a milli' I'm too good for that I'm goin' up, I gotta watch my back Every thirty seconds, gotta look back These niggas mad once you get racks Take 'em off, nigga, where they stand On God, nigga, I gotta be first, bruh, I can't be last Play with the Mobb, niggas'll put you on blast Uh, yeah, I need all this bread up front and I need it cash Rock out to this gangster shit And she know I'll never cuff a basic bitch If they shot at me, then they all missed Why these niggas runnin', scared to death? On God, yeah, why they chase Lil Glokk? A young nigga came up off hittin' th ese licks Stick in the passenger seat When I ride 'round the city, I don't drink no Tris Look at this big-ass Glock, huh, nigga gon' ball your fists Huh, no, you don't live like this Huh, they don't wanna take no risks Huh, beat his ass if he know my jit Who am I even playin' with him? Might as well hit it right now if you ain't finna suck my dick I'm tryna keep my head on, but they keep droppin' them diss I can't answer bitches' phone 'cause niggas be on with shit You know a nigga goin' up, that's why you ride my dick And I can never ever go for nothin' just like a damn Catholic Hmm, I'll never be done, nigga, with the street I'll dive in the street, nigga, fuck two feet As long as you got my damn back, nigga, I swear to God we gon' eat

Told that bitch, "I don't wanna look at you even if we in the damn sheets"

Hmm, stain the wrong thing, know you smarter than that Nigga got fifty in the damn gun, watch niggas be around me

We on tip with any gang, nigga, give a fuck 'bout no bounty, hmm

GF4, nigga, cover your goddamn head, nigga, hmm Sixty-dollar Uber to the crib, ain't sweatin' no lame ho Huh, niggas wanna be GF, but he snitch, you know that black rose Told Kilo I need Balenciaga, nigga, head-to-toe If I look in front her face, she gon' go I done fucked her bitch, that's what she don't know I slay bitches like dragons, ain't talkin' Komodo, hmm I asked Velly what the fuck he gon' do 'bout that BOLO, hmm You ask me, I'm plannin' to fuck the white bitch like an Oreo Said when she see me, she gon' jump on the dick like pogo Slime shit, man, free Ojo Oh, y'all cool with him? I don't trust bro If he fuck with me, I'm on eye-level If you play with me, I drop a whole hundred Holla at Chapo to get a store runner Gave him the whole pack, then his ass fumbled And I'll beat your ass, boy, you not grown And it's vampire for that logo Was gon' fuck that bitch, be like so wet

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