Whole lotta sticks in this bitch, nigga You don't want no smoke, we gon' deal with ya' Your partner got slayed by some real hitters Will knock yo' ass, we can't fear niggas Knock him back with the Tommy Hilfiger That young nigga strapped up with the steel triggers Pull up to swoop, but imma still hit her That .223 bullet make him feel different I'm Babylife nigga, know I'm still wicked I whipped that lil baby pussy, fire midget Pull up to his block and all we heard is crickets I whip the dope good, like I work at Dennys Can't come to your hood, nigga must be shitty That boy talkin' dirty, come out with them Smittys' Shot his lil partner, now they call him pigeon Huh, 'cus I live a vampire life Nigga wanna join the gang, but scared of that vampire bite Young nigga hop out with draco's at night To catch a fuck nigga, then play him on sight I'm the type nigga to put down the pistol and pick up the AR Niggas can't come round the way, give a fuck who you is, give a fuck 'bout y our fake R We gon' make the choppa dance like it's Stomp the Yard We gon' break this nigga face like a new guitar Had to call the pussy nigga a track star Nigga keep lackin', he probably won't go far Look in yo' eye boy I see that you not hard Shoot wit' his eye closed, nigga, like Ray Charles (Brll, ol' pussy ass nigga, ol' bitch ass nigga) (Bitch, Bitch) Huh, 'cus y'all live a called out life All that cappin' that you doing that shit might just end your life Cap shit with that gang, hoppin' out on that flight That young nigga pistol totin' at that light She suck on the scrotum, baby, that my type I'm in the love with the pistols, you can't be my wife Been in love with the trap life all my life Used to walk through the C-block with a knife Big dog in this shit, don't take it light Got the young nigga throwing flags, all white Let this bit' go I don't feel right Huh, can we fuck one more time if that's alright Huh, fuck that life, swear to God I'm a no life Huh, at 16 years old I had 2 pipes Huh, swear to God you can die tonight You can fuck the gang, baby that's alright Kick the bitch out then she said I'm a lowlife, huh, lowlife nigga Young nigga die alone, give a fuck 'bout no bitch Young nigga die alone in the bricks Young nigga hit the station with the stick This Babylife shit, shooting at your clique That mufucka' miss, boy you must be sick, sick, bitch Ya, ya, yea this that guap life nigga Yea this that trap life nigga I got so damn high, think I'm top flight nigga To go 'gainst the game, all the 4 pints nigga That bitch tryna give me my whole life nigga

Then boy call me Spaz, I get on yo' ass
I hop in that cat, that bit' movin' fast
We smoke all their partners, feel like Alcatraz
We don't play wit' no mask, for that gas
Hop out with them Glocks, nigga, 30 mag
Beat his ass up, leave him shitbagged
Got the thirty round on me, nigga, whiplash
Fuck up the money, this shit gon' get bad
Play wit' my partner then we on yo' ass
Micro, have a shooter in this bit' that gon' get low
And these bitches do whatever that I say so, huh