Yeah, bitch, yeah real deal shit, GL4

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I don't know what you sayin' nigga but we can meet up nigga, have a shootout
(Pussy)
I don't know what you talkin' bout pull up to the function nigga, bring thes
e Glocks out (Big ass Glocks)
King 30 out, we havin' drugs nigga tryna get off, we out every day
GF In this baby life, but I swear to god we ain't gon never play
And this bitch only fuckin' one night and I already told her she cannot stay
Popped two Xans, and I fucked this bitch, and I think I pulled up to the sho
w late
I'ma blow up anyway, nigga y'all can gatekeep, nigga man that's okay (Gateke
Nigga tried to slump me and the gang, nigga had to slap 'em out last Thursda
y (Slap 'em out)
I'm from the Crystal Lake, That where the Vamp Lake (Crystal Lake)
That my bitch, nigga I don't celibate (Bitch)
He a snitch he hang with the rat-snakes (Snitch)
I don't act, nigga fuck that foreplay
Walk out the house in Balenciaga, you the one lookin' at me, you must got th
e problem
Know some bitches that wan some damn narcotics
Know that sumo, he crip, he gon catch a body
Got a nine, nigga put a switch on it
Boy, I be ducking 12, can't take flicks of me
Take out eight niggas, just like anchovies
Pour the wock up, not no damn soda
Record a naked bitch on a camcorder
30 locked up shit still in order
Fuck exotic bitches from across the border
Put the prayer down, finna extort 'em (Eugh)
I'm droppin' bombs on they ass, just like nukes
See the stick in my car, like computer
Dodging all the police, call it Jukes
Them niggas lame as fuck, don't put me in that loop
Stomp a opp out in these big as boots (Opp out)
BL the vamp with me, that be my troops
I look at them boys, and they already know, shoot
I go in that bitch, and pass her to the swoop
Gotta strike to be where I'm at nigga
Like a sniper, we gon take 'em out nigga
Big ass rifle, nigga we not scared of hoes
Pour the wock with gang, like we just signed to Sony
All this cough syrup in this house
Boy shut the fuck up, man it's people walking round
I don't wanna hear yo mouth (Shut the fuck up)
I don't even give a fuck bout a 100k, man I need all the bands now
Don't even come to me with that 360 deal, you can go ahead and turn around,
yeah
Left 'em dead nigga, I put his body in the lost-and-found
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I don't know what you sayin' nigga but we can meet up nigga, have a shootout (Pussy)

Police couldn't believe what they really found

White boy, rap 'em up, like it's 8 Mile

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I'ma blow up anyway, nigga y'all can gatekeep, nigga man that's okay (Gateke ep)

Nigga tried to slump me and the gang

Nigga had to slap 'em out last Thursday (Slap 'em out)