

(That boy Jdolla go c-c-crazy)

I was locked in chain gang, I had me a flock
I ain't have no blick, I had a lock in the sock
Her pussy was blitz, she had to give me some top
I ain' Roddy Ricch, I got the stick out the box
Money stand real damn tall, like blocks
Kicked out the door, how that nigga got knocked
I bought a new Glock and I shoot like a jock
Bitch, you ain' nothin', you need to stop
P-p-police, buddy got stuck in the system
Havin' them hoes, I'm finna fuck on his sister
You ain't no shooter, you a dissa
Glokk, money on they head, these niggas too little
C-county jail, I was seein' news on my visit
Get high, nigga tryn' fye up the blizzy
Black pendant her neck, and she talm' 'bout it tickle
Nigga won't pick up his cell, I think that nigga got sickle
Huh, and my bullet, just came out the gristle
Who want some smoke? Him or you? Ain't no different
I pull out the Drac', and then I get to trippin'
Strikin', and yeah, I had bought the ho' Fendi
He ain't breakin' shit down, he stingy
Had to get her out my face, she gettin' clingy
Automatic, I pop out with that semi
Niggas turn on you, cringey like Timmy
And your bitch eatin' dick, just like Denny's
Put my dick in her mouth like a dentist
Say you got money, but you don't spend it
My money tall as fuck, catch a nigga, swole his ass like Cinnabon
Wrap on my head, and I feel like a nun
Just talked to wick, and I'm feelin' like John

N-niggas get active over here, that's on God
She got the super head, we fucked in the loft
Catch one then, all you do is just talk
Y-you keep on dissin', but ain't spinnin' no block
Y-yes, I got some drank in my spot
Yes, I got my block on lock
Yes, then she gon' eat up the cock
Yes, I got that stick with the stock

M-my brothers some demons, they want in on everything
Broke as hell, tryin' to snatch a diamond chain
Get some get back, you ain't gon' die in vain
And you hatin' cause I got my own lane
She suck a dick so good, she like four brains
Don't die behind that, tryin' get you some stain
I'm tryin' to scrap flats, I got back to Plain Jain
Lower point of my life, I ain't gon' back to chain gang
D-did 'em downbad now he changin' his name
He ran up on me, then I shot him like Dame
Take that bitch undercover, like I'm Caine
Stop cappin', you know that we on that
Stop cappin', you know we gon' blow back

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