

Extra Clip

GoldLink

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Woah, yeah, yeah, ah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

Where all my real niggas? Pop, pop a seal
Pop a bitch, tell that bitch, "Hold up, should've caught a stick"
Tell that bitch, "I don't fuck, fuck around with the shits"
They gon' fight, I don't care, scrub the ground, what's the deal?
Yeah, real niggas fear me, huh, you don't fuck?
Hold up bitch, you don't fuck? Fuck around, that's a dub
Want the diamonds, want the truck, want the bitch with a butt
If she wanna fuck me, hit the P, shut the fuck up
Bitch, I don't fuck, she a freak
It's so bright I cannot see
Could've sold that bitch a O after a night
I don't show up in the day, I just show up at night
I don't show up in the day, bitch, I only come at night
That's alright, fuck on me, fuck on them, that's alright
That's alright, check the shoe, it's so blue like my juice
Racks on racks, 'Bachs on 'Bachs, bad bitch turnt, Maybach back
Without tags, nigga just asked, I don't give a fuck about a nigga that rap, yah

Ridin' in a Hommy with my Tommy, tryna turn into a gummy
Yeah, you know that we be wrappin' niggas up just like a mummy
(Just like a mummy)
He get shot, it execute him, so I hit him like a zombie (Brrra)
They askin' will I kill again, I'll do it for some money (For the cash)
Whole team steady ballin', bitch, we comin' like the Sonics (Like the Sonics)
Ten-piece, some five to the face, five to the chest, I gave him
Crumpy's (Chicken wings)
Thirty shots up in this Drac', he keep on runnin', I keep dumpin'
They tellin' me to stop shootin', but them bullets keep on comin'
(They keep on comin')
Bitch, you know how we be comin', we turn brains into salami (Into salami)
Regular clip in my glizzy, bitch, I wanna put a hunnid (Put a hunnid)
Put a switch up on that bitch and make it, "Brrra," it be stutt erin'
If he talk down on my name, I swear to God I kill my brethren (Brethren)

Brrra