

Fed Kicked

Heembeezy

(Hey, John, how you do that?)

Yeah, alright

Flow

I need my chili like immediately
Scrabblin' the devil got me poppin' Percs repeatedly
Lately I been shittin' on the bitches that mistreated me
He said he gon' shoot me when he see me, but he greeted me
Don't get close, it's a 30, stick in my book bag
Can't wait to set it off on any nigga that look at me mad
Why his bitch don't look like all a thousand, look like she had
She callin' me daddy, bitch, do it look like I'm dad?
I just poured a four in this Fanta and rolled exotic
Baby, who you bank with? I'm a scammer, I'm done with flockin'

Her mouth the bomb, diggity, she my lil' Bin Laden (Yeah, yeah)
These niggas copy pastin' what I do, but they just can't top it
Yeah, it's been a long week, still made 50K
I'm big EBK, bitch, who gon' die today?
I'm with them niggas who gon' shoot and say they just playin'
I still see you fuck niggas through these Ray-Bans
This chopper break a nigga down and make him break dance
I don't really get along with niggas, I don't shake hands
I don't even do these songs with niggas 'cause I hate them
I pull some shit out my pocket, make 'em say, "Damn"
I put a hundred on the chop' and make 'em lay down
On my baby, I did fell in love with the Drac' sound
A hundred thousand sittin' up in my PayPal
I was just in the slammer countin' all my days down
All your lil' shit, bitch, please don't start it
I threw two titties on the chop', turn it to a Barbie (Yeah)
I AP all my hoes, don't do no Carti's (Yeah)
These niggas actin' hella strange, havin' Diddy parties (Yeah)
No bullshit, bitch, I'm that fuckin' nigga
Let that nigga look at me brazy, I'ma fuckin' kill him (Yeah)
All of these diamonds on me, fuck I look like, can't be chillin'
I'm thumbin' through a million
Brodie, I think these Perkies fake 'cause I don't feel 'em (Yeah)
All of these hoes lyin' to me, ain't got no feelings
Been on the road, ain't had no sex in a cold minute
I got a problem, all I wanna do is smoke niggas, for real, nigga, yeah, yeah

I need my chili like immediately
Scrabblin' the devil got me poppin' Percs repeatedly (Yeah, for real)
Lately I been shittin' on the bitches that mistreated me
He said he gon' shoot me when he see me, but he greeted me (Yeah, bah)
Don't get close, it's a 30, stick in my book bag
Can't wait to set it off on any nigga that look at me mad
Why his bitch don't look like all a thousand, look like she had
She callin' me daddy, bitch, do it look like I'm dad?
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