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Hmm, honestly, Homixide Gang
Y'all-y'all two niggas impress me, bro
I didn't expect this shit comin' in, to hear some shit like this
Haha, Homixide Gang, bro
Y'all got it bro, I can't lie, nigga, y'all is like that
Yeah, young nigga havin' they way
Yeah, yeah, young nigga havin' they way
Yeah, we realized we havin' our way
Huh, Chrome Heart, Balenci', Chanel
Whatever you feelin', uh, yeah, just stay down with me
Yeah, uh
Yeah, I pay cash (Pay cash)
Two hundred sit on my dash
Speedin' and pray I don't crash (Crash)
Speedin' and pray I don't crash
If them folks get behind me, I'm gon' smash (Gon' smash)
Yeah, I do this shit for my brother, though
I'ma run it up, yeah, so fast (So fast)
I'ma run it up, yeah, so fast (Yeah-yeah)
I'ma free the dawgs out the can
Yeah, they gon' let 'em out
Hey, I gotta stick with my folk, I ain't trustin' no hoe, they fanned out
Hey, I gotta keep my head on a swivel
Nigga, I'm the plug, no Malcolm in the Middle
I just be slidin' these horses, Ferrari truck
They comin' through, poppin' shit, it's hard to remember (No bap)
I be takin' three drugs just to feel 'em (No bap)
And these pussy ass boys talkin' 'bout nun'
We jumpin' on the jets, it's a Leer
Sixteen passenger, we do this shit for fun
Give a fuck how you feel, we know we the ones (We the ones)
We the young niggas, stay with the gun
I'm poppin' this shit on the daily (Homixide)
Poppin' this shit, so you know we ain't basic (Homixide, yeah)
Yeah, I pay cash (Pay cash)
Two hundred sit on my dash
Speedin' and pray I don't crash (Crash)
Speedin' and pray I don't crash
If them folks get behind me, I'm gon' smash (Gon' smash)
Yeah, I do this shit for my brother, though
I'ma run it up, yeah, so fast (So fast)
I'ma run it up, yeah, so fast (Yeah-yeah)
Get this shit out the mud, we gon' run it up (Run it up)
Catch me outside in a cybertruck (Cybertruck)
I gotta keep them designer drugs
I put my pain all inside a cup
I stay on a mission (On a mission)
We on the road to millions (On the road to millions)
This swag so sick, it's filthy
Got Louis V prints on my Timb's
Niggas don't play with my gang
We put shit on the news (We put shit on the news)
Never stoppin', can't lose (Can't lose)
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This is Maison Margiela
Smokin' on gas fumes (On gas fumes)
Now, my boots say VETEMENTS
If it ain't about the money, I'on say nun'
I got a lemon squeeze in the clutch
Butterfly doors up, nigga, we stuntin' (Yeah, we stuntin')
Fivestar nigga, I stay with the squad (Stay with the squad, Homixide, Homixide)
I do not play when it come to my boys (Come to my boys)
Gettin' this money, we didn't have a choice (Didn't have a choice)
Life is a gamble, I'm playin' it cash

Yeah, I pay cash (Pay cash) Two hundred sit on my dash Speedin' and pray I don't crash (Crash) Speedin' and pray I don't crash If them folks get behind me, I'm gon' smash (Gon' smash) Yeah, I do this shit for my brother, though I'ma run it up, yeah, so fast (So fast) I'ma run it up, yeah, so fast (Yeah-yeah) Yeah, I pay cash (Pay cash) Two hundred sit on my dash Speedin' and pray I don't crash (Crash) Speedin' and pray I don't crash If them folks get behind me, I'm gon' smash (Gon' smash) Yeah, I do this shit for my brother, though I'ma run it up, yeah, so fast (So fast) I'ma run it up, yeah, so fast (Yeah-yeah)