

40 Mins

Hotboii

Tryna stay away from them beans 'cause I don't think
I heard them say it was beef well okay cool try not to tweak
And ain't no way in hell this shit's supposed to make it out the streets
I got eyes everywhere, you ain't been in your hood in 'bout a week
Like 12 we hit your block we walkin' up and swingin' doors
Since 12 runnin' with glocks how they know 'bout the studio
Now my wrist on coolio
Fuck these bitches, they do the most
I don't think you deserve no double R, if I go to jail you'll be ghost

You'll be gone to the streets where you belong
Say you want beef I don't care what he on
Free my niggas out the cage till they ding dong
And my niggas in the grave it wont be long
I turnt a pool to a jacuzzi, I jumped in with my heat on me
I got a few loose screws, I spray shit, WD-40
Tryna flex you can't even afford it
I'm up next and I ain't even order
I just took some lean put it in a soda
I don't even be drinkin the shit when I'm rollin'
Told em imma make a wish when you blow it
She can't even take the dick where you goin
Bury my money with me so I can take it wherever I'm goin
My niggas in postion, put em on they feet the depending on me
You can do it yourself
Gotta make sure my momma don't ever lose no hair
Yeah you was down at the beginning but it don't matter
Yeah 'cause as soon as I got booked you flipped the chapter

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It's a massacre I'm packin' syrup
Backwood packed with purp
I might start a clothing line
We turn niggas ass to merch
Last opp he was down to earth, he got put past the earth
Make me show the police in Orlando how that magic work
Disappear on em, switchin' gears on em
Been got my check up way before corona
I remember spinnin' a 4 door Corolla
I ain't never duck no smoke I let a nigga get high as they wanna
I pull up like fire up the doja, fire the doja where all the stoners
My bride Fiona I married the green
Life in the swamp was never serene
She 30 like Curry, get wet for the team
Trust in these bitches, that ain't what it be
Get calls and all whenever you leave
I know you ain't been in your hood 'bout a week

I don't need a voucher, I'm good in the streets
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