In A Cell

Hotboii

Kut Da Fan On (-Fan On)
Mmm, mmm (Mmm)
Yeah (Yeah)
Double O Baby (Double O Baby)
Nolinski you gotta played that shit

Judge put me in a cell
Don't even know why (Don't even know why)
'Cause I always skipped school
Ain't even go to science (I ain't even go to science)
Don't be a crab with that bag, nigga, feed your posse (Feed your guy)
'Cause with me you gon' eat, 'cause with me you a star (With me you a star)
That nigga ain't got his bag right, they say he wrong (Say he wrong)
Even though he in the fast life, he pulling forward (He pulling forward)
These bitches, they don't act right, gotta leave 'em 'lone (Gotta leave 'em 'lone)
The devil on my back now, won't let me go (He won't let me go)

Devil on my back and he ain't tryna let me go, keep the heat
Can't be lacking, 'cause the streets is very cold
Sweet, gotta whack him if I see him in the road
And what's up with these people? Think I need them and I don't
These niggas switch sides (Switch sides)
These bitches wish wash (Wish wash)
So I got big shots (Big shots)
Keep one like Chris Bosh (Chris Bosh)
My Glock crazy running around with its dick out
I am not playing, run up on me, you getting shot
Say I missed out
Say "What the fuck they talking about? ", 'cause, bitch, I'm here now
My niggas end up beefing 'fore I can get out
Can't be playing both sides, I'm in the rear now
And if we beefing, that's something that you don't hear about
It's real silent, got niggas who would spin by me
Kill by me, dawg
Crackers let me off the papers, then they still watching
Perky got a nigga real nauseous (Real nauseous)

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Devil on my back now
I just popped a bean, hope that I don't blackout
'Cause I'ma kill the scene
Keep that shit a stack, wow
'Cause, nigga, I'm a G
Clutching on a MAC out
And shawty for the team

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Shawty for the team
I keep that shit a stack, wow
Nigga, I'm a G
Nigga, I'm a G
Later
Kut Da Fan On
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