

Record First

Hotboii

Clubbing, okay
Slanging out for nothing, okay, okay, okay
That's what I'm tryna do but I'm tryna record first
All a sudden these bitches, they want to fuck me, don't do no lovin' uh uh
That's what I'm tryna do, but I'm tryna record first
Tryna get my nigga out before they hit him on the head with a L like he Luig
i
That's something I gotta do, I can't even record first
Don't do no sleep, my bed don't ever see me, remind me of Stevie
That's what I learned not to do, it turned me to a monster

EGE that extra gram, we really don't do no extra
No magic, I turn shit to sugar and made me some Nutella
When the sun go down, we spinnin' they block, gotta put that on the schedule
Gotta put that boy on a stretcher, right now, it's now or never
Opps be tweetin'
I got on 2 watches still ain't got time to tweet shit
Pull up shoot they dance, could've made a Tik Tok easy
I'm in the yo right now, I only trick on the weekend
Still pray to god but this Glock what I believe in
Better look me in my eyes when I say eat it
I ain't never say bye but I was leavin'
I'm not her daddy, she call me that guy whenever I beat it
Like I was camping I'm running with fire throwing up Zs

Clubbing, okay
Slanging out for nothing, okay, okay, okay
That's what I'm tryna do but I'm tryna record first
All a sudden these bitches, they want to fuck me, don't do no lovin' uh uh
That's what I'm tryna do, but I'm tryna record first
Tryna get my nigga out before they hit him on the head with a L like he Luig
i
That's something I gotta do, I can't even record first
Don't do no sleep, my bed don't ever see me, remind me of Stevie
That's what I learned not to do, it turned me to a monster

Pussy nigga, as soon as you shoot, I'ma park this bitch and let it rip
All my cars bullet proof, gotta catch me jumping out the whip
Uh, from the 1800 thuggin' what I'm used to
Sorry I ain't hear you tell me nothin' 'cause I was on the bluetooth
They want me in the pen 'cause that's the only way they can breathe
I'm the comeback kid but really I ain't never leave
I smoke death and KK, baby, I don't wanna hit yo weed
I don't apologize but I might probably take a plead
Off top, this boss talk, big mafia 13
Taught you how to pop fraud and how to rock yo jeans
Snipers on the scene, you play with me you gon' get shot here
I don't know how I got here, I just know I got here

Clubbing, okay
Slanging out for nothing, okay, okay, okay
That's what I'm tryna do but I'm tryna record first
All a sudden these bitches, they want to fuck me, don't do no lovin' uh uh
That's what I'm tryna do, but I'm tryna record first
Tryna get my nigga out before they hit him on the head with a L like he Luig
i
That's something I gotta do, I can't even record first

Don't do no sleep, my bed don't ever see me, remind me of Stevie
That's what I learned not to do, it turned me to a monster