

(Kap, your name's on the beat)

Huh

I do what I do, nigga, this shit like stew, all the motherfucking bee
f get chopped up
I am a robber, I rock with G, whip the work up until that motherfucke
r get locked up
Diss me and posting your hood, I swear I gotta come through, get that
motherfucker shot up
Can't bitch me, know what I do, swear I been stepping on shit since I
went put the Glock up
How you gon' beef with a goblin, monster?
I'm the one stepping on shit, I don't gossip
I'm the one who did that lil' shit to your partner
Ask him, I'm the one robbed him
I'm getting active
I don't do driving, I'm the one laying in the back with the chopstick
[?] you still gon' talk shit
Think shit sweet, try it, watch this
Before the deal, I had ran me some money up
Fuck up your bowel just like a hernia
Can't throw in the towel, this shit here permanent
I'm tryna ride with my dogs, I won't turn 'em in
I'm in the cat, that motherfucker tightening
She ain't freaky, she do it for certain me
I know he ratted, who let the gerbil in?
Them boys a baby, come bring the Gerber in
Walk in, walk down, hitting on top [?]
Whack shit for real, they can come put the chop down
Way she on me, one who had hopped out
Yeah, I'm the one who kept going, they tapped out
Yeah, y'all don't wanna see what happen when I black out
Hellcat geeked up, who 'bout to crack out
That motherfucker jammed up, who 'bout to make it out
I hit the biggest, the biggest, the motherfucker sat down
I'm beating shit like I'm motherfucking Pacquiao
I take him down when he walk in this traphouse
I'm the one hopped in that motherfucking Trackhawk, vroom
They know the biggest done walked in the room
I sweep your block like the motherfucking broom
They think I'm just rapping, don't know what I'm doing
I just be going, don't know where I'm going
I beat the case now a young nigga touring
Hop out the 'Cat and my brother went flooring
I know they never had pictured me blowing
Locked in the jungle, I hopped out the storm
That boy a baby, I catch him, I chore him
Twelve on my teeth and a third on my charm
I wrecked the whip, I had fucked up my arm
And I shoot with my left, I can't fuck with my form
I been the don, bitch, since I was born