

Chuck us that billy
Esketit
201 Cunt

She passing me bricks through the window
We trappin' but nobody think so
I'm fucking this bitch on her tip-toes
It's Gucci my dick now I'm in Vogue

She wanted to act like a bimbo
I ate up that bitch like a dingo
A couple of lines now she think slow
She hit up my line like a ringtone

But stay up all night with a dim glow
I'll stay for the night if she gives throat (EUGHH)
Yeah
I'll stay for the night if she gives throat (EUGHH)
Bitch
I'll stay for night if she gives throat
What?
I'll stay for the night if she gives throat

Fucking bitches in they throat
Smoke they sesh and then I go
2 phones 1 for trapping and 1 for the hoes
201 bitches up in my phone

Wanna pop xans in my bedroom
Till she looking like she a ghost
She ain't tryna find a thing in me
She just don't wanna be alone

Me and Sknow bagging up in the hotel
No hoes doing coke cos the hoes tell
Only me and my bros in my own cell
We dont need help we know that the snow sells
What (Aye)
No help cos we know that the snow sells

(Chuck us them curly whirleys)

Check ya cunt I don't know much
Eating sluts like a Donut
She be acting like so what
Till I show you what the snow does
Everybody saying hold up
Lil Sknow bout to blow up
All these rappers need to fold up
I hit my plug for a boulder (Pew pew pew pew)