

Hold on

Bitch want me to sign her coochie, I ain't got no pen  
Why the fuck you pull up by yourself? Tryna fuck your friends  
My brother cute he look just like me, that is not my twin  
How the fuck you know to use a name and you forgot the pen  
How the fuck you make a liquor stop and you forgot the hen  
I can't see these niggas hating through my fucking lens  
I gotta pray, Lord please forgive me for my sins  
Gotta appreciate the loss, appreciate the win  
Drako in the passenger seat, I'm riding with my mans  
Ooh, I see them bitches staring hard, I had to hit my dance  
I just pulled out a big ass knot, I damn near ripped my pants  
Bitch brought me coochie for dinner, don't forget the head  
Cruising on a bike with a glock, can't forget my hands  
Ride around with 2 banana clips, I can't forget my legs  
I ain't special ed but before I leave, I can't forget my meds  
Fuck around got in some bullshit, I gotta clear my dreads  
P-Jay, that's my right hand, that's my fucking mans  
Politicking, tryna make a plan with my Uncle Sam  
I'll beat your ass, I bet money you ain't got no hands  
If I ever get caught up in a jam I am not gon' ran  
I mean I'm not gone run  
Why you always in some bullshit and you ain't got no guns  
Bro been on the block all day and he is not no bum  
Pull up on his block make a beat, you ain't got no drum

Put the dick on her tongue, she ain't got no taste  
Shoot a nigga in his head, he ain't got no face  
I done whacked all the witness, they ain't got no case  
I done put rims on the Ben and ain't got no plates  
Damn, I mean got no L's  
Count the money till my hands ain't got no nails  
Fuck around shoot a cop, got the glock on 12  
Fucked around and pulled all the lean, ain't no pop on shelves  
Man, I'm on some burnt shit  
Rob a nigga for his chain and a perc script  
So much water on my psst, I could surf with  
Shoot a nigga in his tee till his shirt split  
Snatch a nigga bitch so fast that her purse ripped  
It's my chain or your life, you ain't got no choice  
She gave me throat so long, she ain't got no voice  
Hit every nigga on the court 'cause the shot on point  
Yeah, we done upped the score, they ain't got no points  
Yeah, that's my old bitch  
Fuck around took his hoe on a road trip  
Put the burner on his eye like a stove lit  
I'll set my cousin up on some hoe shit  
Treat the glock like a stripper, do pole tricks  
Yeah, I done robbed every nigga I roll with  
I'm on some ho' shit