

Pour that shit up, gang
The money come first, nigga
(June, you're a genius)

Thirty-round Glock, spent a bird on my watch
Pop a Perc' and burn out, bitch, we servin' all drop
Twenty chains on, good dirt in my pop
I don't beef with no rap bitch, we murdered all opps
Real street nigga, this shit run in my blood
I was already cause, niggas heard of my pops
We don't cop pleas, we ain't squashin' no beef
Been steppin' on shit, you know brodie don't stop
AP dancin' like RiRi
Everything bustdown, them VV's, nigga
Fuck a big homie, got it all on my own
Went and signed to myself, I don't need these niggas
A1 plug, fifty grams every G
Best dog in the city, you should see these bitches
We really on go, they ain't shootin' up shit
They'd rather point fingers, can't believe these niggas
Left out the feds to a drophead
Dopehouse on Mackney and Rockhead
I don't do a show 'less the chop in
Got a young thot ho, let her pop Xans
Off pure codeine, I'm a Wock'-head
Blue slips on me, finna drop red
Only hang with the robbers and the hotheads
I'll press play on niggas, better stop playin', nigga

Feds touched down, we was dirty
Double cup, we sippin' on dirty
Lil' cousin got caught with a 30
AP bust down, that's a birdie
Ol' pussy-ass niggas gettin' murdered
Big Glock on me, it's dirty
Can't talk to that bitch, she dirty
Real street nigga, bitch, we servin'
When the feds touched down, we was dirty
Double cup, we sippin' on dirty
Lil' cousin got caught with a 30
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I'm uptown with the gang, really press down
Free the guys, twenty chains, we don't ride, niggas lame
Your shine ain't the same
Everybody eatin', take Xans while I'm leanin', I get high for the pain
Been grindin' for days
Gotta run it up, lil' cause got caught with two nines and a Drac'
On God, niggas fake
And hoes ain't shit, been froze every kit, niggas dyin' for the fame
Grind and it came
Forty sold pills, way before I had a deal, I was buyin' up drank
Hundred rounds in the K

Just blew a half a mil'
Got two thousand seals sittin' down in the A
I ain't seen a drought in ten years, on Navy
Every nigga 'round this shit blow crazy
Gold AP, bustdown, that's an eighty
400K in jewels, that's a Dawn or a Wraith, lil' nigga

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