

I ain't recorded in over two weeks

(Cash out what it do?)

Okay, shit

Yeah, Drank God

(Iced Up Records)

Yeah

Mud baby, I went gun crazy, I got drug habit

Big gang, keep that stick on me, yeah that's my lil' nigga

Crip member, we don't do swiping 'cause bitch we drug trafficking

Hid the hunnid's, signed with big cheese

Shoutout my blood niggas (Shoutout my blood niggas)

Hm, yeah, bitch we bought mud with us

Hit yo' city, flood the whole town, I bought a tub with us (I bought a tub with us)

At my show, got two hundred niggas, I brought the club with us

Take that 'stendo put it on switches, I love to plug niggas (Fa, fa, fa)

I love to shoot shit, got the kujick

That's two hundred, count up them blue strips

Slide to Mikey, a million in cash, just got a new kit

Popped a bean, then fell on the curb, I need a new mix

Yeah, shit, should see the opps faces

I ain't fuck cause she got no ass, ho I am not basic

Pour an eight or jumped in the 'Vette, I'm in the drop wasted (Skrr)

Hunnid rounds, I put a sign on it, this choppa not vacant

Yeah, man, wish they would stop hatin'

Audemar got black and white diamonds, ho I am not racist

Check the 'Gram, we got his fam mad, cause he did not make it

Dropped the lo', been lurkin' all night, I had to swap pages

Sick sipper, drinkin' click clicker, this for them big niggas

Why all the opps we beefin' with broke? They need to fix niggas

Check the sco' we wipe niggas nose, yeah I'm a sick nigga (Fuck)

Goon squad, bitch I rep that D, but ain't got Trick with us (That's my uncle)

Ouu, he in that trick bag, wrap him up or treat him like uh-

Yeah, this a gift bag

Fendi belt with Alex McQueens, I love to mix fashion

He turn around, we takin' him out, I call that get back

Yeah, bitch, I got a big bag

I sent a play threw cuddy the blitz, bitch I'm like knick knack

Bust my ears and then bust my neck, I made my wrist mad

She got good brain, I pulled my dick out and told her "Think fast"

Hm, yeah, I let my mink drag

Poured a pop then ran out already, I like to drink fast

Twenty thousand, stuffed with them grants, bitch I got pink cash

If he don't live it then I can't listen, and plus the beats ass

Crack the Quagen, me and G, pour that mud in double cups

Diamonds on me moon walkin', run it up then fuck it up

Banana clip on big drakey, AR with the monkey nuts

Told her take the condom when she suckin', with yo funky butt

Rich Off Pints 2

That's how we comin' back

(Cash out what it do?)