

Raw ASL

Icewear Vezzo

Phew, beep
That money counter, nigga
Phew

Huh, ooh (Ooh)
Yeah, them big fronts
Forgiatos stackin' on my Urus, this bitch Crip walkin'
I'm bein' shit at if ain't some M's, that's some sense talkin'
Shorty see the ice around my neck, she suck the lit off it
Big time, for them big niggas, you need a big coffin
Saw a purple plane inside a trap like a Prince auction
Switch on it, they go, "Bam-bam-bam", sound like the stick talkin'
Yeah, I put that shit on all the time, I be big saucin'
Get that ho some water 'cause she thirsty, she gon' nottle us
We the ones that got the city turnt, that's why they callin' us
Big foes, lift the 'Rari up, look like a car truck
They don't like to have us at they clubs 'cause we be starting stuff
That mean we thumpin' shit
.30 hangin' out the baby FN look like a monkey wrench
She gon' throw the pussy for that cash, my lil' dummy bitch
Just flood that bag invest in her lil ass and get her tummy fixed (Ge
t her tummy fixed)

Hmm, yeah, bitch, I'm raw as hell (Bitch, I'm raw as hell)
Huh, yeah, bitch, I'm raw as hell (Bitch, I'm raw as hell)
Huh, what? Bitch, I'm raw as hell (Bitch, I'm raw as hell)
Huh, yeah, bitch, I'm raw (Bitch, I'm raw)

Fuck around and change the name to Fetty 'cause I'm raw as hell ('Cause I'm raw as hell)
Hate them niggas pillow talkin', ho, but that shit far as hell
So much dead people in my pocket, they might call the 12 (They might call the 12)
Open up that safe, put blues in it, stuff from all the jail
I like poppin' pills and fuckin' thots, but I hate bougie hoes (I hate bougie hoes)
Pull it out her mouth and bust a nut all on her Louis clothes
Rain money, wait for Truth to close and put a movie on
I'm like Ryan Gosling when I be high 'cause it got cruise control ('Cause it got cruise control)
Hmm, yeah, I ain't even cruisin', though
Flew that ho to London, left the bitch, I just be losin' hoes
Did a show, they ain't see me rap, just put my jewelry on
Hit her from the side for 'bout an hour 'til her coochie swell
Wake up, crack a pint and pour a cup, then I go back to sleep
762's gon' hit his head and turn his hat to east
I been really chillin' on a low, bitch, I ain't rap for weeks
Made a couple meals and I got bored and now I'm back to eat (And I'm back to eat)

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