If we fuck, you might get lucky then Man, I put that pussy right to sleep and then I tuck it in Icy pumpkin piece sit on my T, ain't gotta tuck it in Don't troll with sticks, you ain't gon' blow that bitch You better not up it then (Mama, KaSaun made a hit) We gon' stretch 'em all (Yeah) Never show my hand, shit, life a deck of cards (Ka-) Bro know I ain't playin', this Pokémon, bitch, we gon' catch 'e m all This Tesla got me teethin', I be leanin', like my syrup raw (Sk AP feel anemic, I be freezin', caught two birds of raw I'm too turnt, I never stress for hoes (Yeah) Rather bless my man before I bless a ho (Ka-) Fifty on my mitten, I got big Gretchen on (Big Gretchen) Love to fuck on rats, but I hate pissy hoes You know how we comin', ain't with that trollin' shit Got dezzy on, we clappin' shit Love the Acty mix, the diamonds purp', look like a taffy stick (Ka-)Blue tips on that fin gon' hit his head 'til he do backwards fl Two hundred in my pants and twenty bands to get my package sent Crack the whip (Skrrt), get to smackin' shit, look like an acci dent These hoes'll move like niggas But these niggas act like hoes that's on they period (Ka-) Better snatch a soul, I don't take you serious (Uh-uh) Two thousand dollar collar, this Bravado, don't like 'Miri shit (Ho) Neck look like a laser, got two razors in my earrings lit Get your folks hit, ain't goin' live with niggas I got smoke wi th (Ka-) Pourin' mud with robbers, feel like Jeezy back in '06 (Feel lik Unc' don't want no blow, if it ain't feezy, might get dope sick Let her snort some snow, might get Van Cleezy if that throat hi Back then, was GMB, it's CMB, we shine like CMG (Ka-) Switchy on that stick, that bitch a G, I call that EST (Bitch) Never copped a plea or called no troops, my shit on DND Fuck rap, we in the streets, got what you need, this bitch a DM V If that bitch plain, then we gon' blow it down (Bust it) Percocets and Xans, I need to slow it down (Ka-) You gon' take that stand or you gon' hold it down?

Used to be my mans 'til he went fed soon as he go to trial Presi' frozen band, this Richard, damn, this bitch two forty-

five (Ooh)

Fuck niggas talkin' 'bout, nigga? (Ka-) Live from the six, live from the six Drank God