

Ayy, woo  
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
 Uh-huh, uh, uh-uh, uh  
 Uh-huh, uh, uh-uh, uh

Put a chop to his head like he special ed  
 Xan got a big.40 and I'll still put it down and then rack his ass  
 Blood all over the scene, blood on the scene, it look like a maxipad  
 Indian plug, hold up, that nigga got work in a taxi cab  
 And I still got grams in a plastic bag  
 Put the gun, brrt, put the gun, brrt, brrt, brrt, hey, hey, hey

Bitch, I'm not a human being, I'm a Micheal Myers movie scene  
 Bust all over her face, she told her niggas it's acne removal cream  
 Swimmin' in that water, she call me big daddy, bitch, I'm Scooba Steve  
 All of these internet niggas, they need gigabytes and computer screens  
 Kickdoor, move ass up in the glizzy  
 21 Jump Street, niggas be Schmidty  
 Walk down 'cause these niggas be sissies  
 My family proud, they callin' me sticky  
 Big four of Wock', we ain't sippin' on whiskey  
 Pull up with a Fendi, they call me [?]  
 Grant my shooter with dreads, he know we gon' man that  
 Moonwalkin' like Mike Jack, I got [?] that  
 Thirty bands, got a bougie bitch implants  
 Rolex watch, they askin' like "Where Ben 10 at?"  
 I'm servin' that shit like Maddy  
 Throwin' Scooby Snacks, "Okay Raggie"  
 I hit on a bitch, she like "Okay, daddy"  
 Went to jail, had a big Glock spazzin'  
 Choppa make him flip, he do gymnastics  
 Nigga play with them automatics  
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Hey, how the fuck you a plug with no work?  
 How the fuck you a killer, no dirt?  
 Shooter shoot like DaBaby, he Kirk  
 Give his family the blues like a Smurf  
 Used to trap off the phone by the church  
 Servin' outta KD off the earth  
 All my niggas been G from the birth  
 Send him up, now he sleepin' in church  
 You can leave it or not, you can see what I'm worth  
 Shake him up and shoot, I call him Durk  
 She get on top, she gonna squirt  
 She say it hurt 'cause it got girth  
 If I got a bag, she get a purse, psych  
 Bustin', I'm bustin' a swerve right  
 I gotta take me a trip, flight  
 Is he a man or a bitch, dyke

Ha, ha-ha-ha, I wanna [?] with the top down  
Ha, ha-ha-ha, I'm doin' pretty good for a [?] drop out  
Ha, ha-ha-ha, say that heat, it's good 'cause I'm hot now  
Ha, ha-ha-ha, now we in a buildin', these niggas locked out

Brrt, put the gun (Ayy), brrt, brrt, brrt (Ayy, ayy)  
Hey, hey, hey

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