

We was up in the trap house
Death beds from the blackouts
Gun blazing that's casual
Drop offs at the plaza
Drop opps wit the plasma
Mix codeine in the fanta
Serving coke to your gramma
Now got the bag like I'm Santa
Look at my drip yeah it's brand new

I just fucked up on your bitch in the trap, she feelin my cock, it's the burner
She loving the kid and she tasting my sauce, she wanna go real further
I caught a body when I was like 12, they ain't ever uncover
I got the itch, bodys gone drop, all I hear is sweet murder

Turn a white tee to a burgun-tee
I got bands now, she gon fuck with me
Yeah I'm Tee BandzZ ain't no cappin g
With the gang bitch you ain't touching me
In the bando, it's all pedegree
I got first degree, cause I got an opp
Charge dropped, so I'm cooling g
I'm a big dog, you a son to me
And I gotta say R.I.P RG
He got caught lacking in a killing spree
I got bands now, better guns for me
I got bands now, better guns for gang

If you is a opp my choppa gon swang
If you is a opp my choppa go bang
Whippin up the best cocaine
Fuck with the gang, head blow, propane

PTSD all up in my body takes control on me
Finding all my opps dead, uh, that's the goal for me
Fuckin all they bitches on low cause they be showing me
Where they locations at, then the next time bring my pole with me

I will never fold, never fold
Never fold, never fold, never fold, never fold
You know I will never fold
I will never fold, never fold
Never fold, never fold, never fold, never fold
No I'll never ever fold
I will never fold, never fold
Never fold, never fold, never fold, never fold
No I'll never ever fold
I will never fold on my gang, on the gang, on the gang
On the gang no I'll never ever fold

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He an opp so we gonna get em

Whippin the dope, I'm up in the kitchen
She a baddie and I'm givin her dickin
She has a man but he stuck in the prison
Plus he an opp so I'm gonna kill em
Forest gump when we seein him runnin
.357 he seein me gunnin
Up in the trap it get real disgusting

Live in a condo and trap in the nothin
I'm poppin his top, now he is a muffin uh
I'm fuckin his bitch and I'm stuffin her
I'm sick of the trap so I'm rappin now
I'm flippin the bricks and I'm passin em
I'm makin my bands then I flip em to stacks
Do it proper or you down for the count
That's what happens when you know what I'm bout

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