

Yeah, I spit on your Ferragamo and round house kick your fucking teeth from
your periodontal

I'm in this bitch like I'm period blood

I sniff insecticides to give me a buzz

Bunch of weak niggas

I bet you couldn't lift a stick from the mud

The Mink Coat Killa my bitch will fucking brick at your mug

All terror God made a small error

I murder tracks the beat should come with a pall bearer

[?] the devil tryna murk your boy

A couple transistors short of a circuit board

Shame on the nigga for trying to run game

I mask pain I'm up in here tryna act sane

My uncle left his crack on the kitchen table

Far left from you fuck niggas a different angle

Brass knuckle, I came a long way from roaches in the microwave

Forever tryna get it till the reaper take my life away

Fuck bitches, get money

Get money, fuck bitches

Money money, more problems

Pour up and let go

No money, more problems

More problems, more stress

More stress, more cess

Roll up and let go

Yeah, these bitches are narcissistic

Bright as a retard

How the fuck you boujee bitch with a EBT card?

Beware of a sadistic lunatic

You niggas ain't moving bricks

You faggots fictitious you ain't doing shit

Mamma skimming through the bible

I peruse my rivals

What the fucks a death threat bitch I'm suicidal

I've been cornered with scraps left in the corner with rats

See the snakes with my cornea scratched

Pacify pain

A heavy drink and sipping plenty Remy

It's hard to sleep when your mamma still pinching pennies

Ah, Alaikum salam

Break em off proper watch his bones break through his arm

Sick as [?] pieces with a prison shank in his palm

And this bitch spittin like a bomb taped to my tongue

I came a long way from roaches in the kitchen sink

Forever tryna get it till the reaper come get rid of me

Fuck bitches, get money

Get money, fuck bitches

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Roll up and let go