

Wasabi

Jarren Benton

Pocket full of green in my jeans
Like wasabi
Chopper with the beam bet it sting
Like wasabi
I don't like it clean make it mean
When you top me
I kill every thing Bada Bing
That's a body
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Niggas hate to see you win
The bully coming for revenge
Eat everything I'm a binge
40 on me with the lense
Knock these monkey niggas off the limbs
Money jumping out the gym
Stomping pussy niggas out in Timbs
Lord forgive me for my sins
Black Luci Brasi, I'm go shoot the shotty off a new Ducati, bullet bruise yo
ur body
Hear you talking, you can use a hobby, bitches top me off she hotter than wa
sabi
I fuck a check up on Louie
I might get neck from a groupie
I look like 95 Bad Boy
I might get dressed up in Coogi
Face mask like a Arab snatching niggas food off the placemat
Draped up I look like Drakes Dad, I need all of mines nigga ASAP
Fucking fat bitches out they're waist strap
Say she like it rough and want her face slapped
On they head like a wave cap
It's the Bully coming for that pay back

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Homicide that's a body
Ronnie, Ricky, Mike and Bobby
New Edition that's a Rari
Percy Miller Gold Cartis
Chopper tag em like a sharpie
From the bottom of Safari's
Outcast of the party
I might skew it on the Bar b
Slum Dog Bully Benton all my niggas sic em, prayers for the victims
This for all my niggas laying in the prisons
They was in the kitchen baking up them pigeons
I might call the henchmen just to come and kill em
How you on the top you barley scrape the ceiling
This a horror show and I'm go play the villain
Bitches in they're feelings, Benton in the building
Bully niggas I'm the Gooch
Better bullet proof your booth
Aye why they let that nigga loose
Got your favorite rapper in a noose
Duck duck duck goose
The semi with the stick will knock him out his boots
And if the head right I drop a lot of loot
I pop up out the coupe and hop out with the ooh

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[J. Plaza:]
Bada bing Bada bang
I done seen a lot of things
From the streets of the A
To the beach in the bay
Overseas on stage
No sleeping I rage
Do it til I'm 6 feet in the grave
And you know
Ain't no reason to hate
You know
I pull up deep in the place
You know
I got the keys to the gate
And we goin cray
No Yeezy and Jay
Enemies on the plate
Ima feast and they taste
So sweet when I ate
Emmy teeth got decayed
Fuck beef Ima stay
Wit the green like I'm claimin

I'm vegan my team wit the play
You know
Ima tweak out for days
You know
Ima beast out the cage
You know with the heat I can blaze... aye...