

KD Freestyle

Jay Critch

Aye

Aye

It's still Hood Fav season you stupid niggas (stupid niggas)

Talk Money Gang (Talk Money Gang)

Thirty, aye, aye, aye (hey)

I woke up eraly this mornin' then jumped in my bag, on my way to go run the
shit up (on my way to go run the shit up)

Bad bitch, she got a whole lot of junk in the trunk but my whip got the trun
k in the front (trunk in the front)

It feel like I was just still on the 'Gram servin' my niggas like, "What do
you want?" (juug)

Give you a KD, just give me a dub (juug)

They call me KD, been ballin' since dubs (juug)

Niggas gon' talk, so we soon start bussin' (start bussin')

He's no homie, he ain't goin' through nothin' (goin' through nothin')

Firearms, we gon' knock down somethin' (bow bow)

Ring the alarm, new check is comin' (is comin')

Now that I'm on, these hoes keep comin'

Stay with my day 1s and the whole clique stuntin' (whole clique stuntin')

These niggas hatin' but I am not mad at you (mad at you)

I really don't want to have to embarass you (embarass you)

I'm at the top and I don't need a parachute (parachute)

Better grind, better change up your attitude (attitude)

I get high and I'm changin' the ladder too (the ladder too)

Better hide when my niggas come after you (hey)

And you ain't really winnin' at 15

Losin' niggas, ain't really makin' no play (no play)

Soon as the money come in get the green, move in now I gotta put that in the
safe

Steppin' in in Dior, she adore me ('dore me)

Fuck these broke bitches, they can't afford me (afford me)

He ain't ballin', man he tellin' stories (stories)

From the top of the key, Robert Horry (flash)

VVV's on me, makin' her horny (flash)

But she ain't got a bag, that mean I'm dumpin' her fast (dumpin' her fast)

I can't get caught up fuckin' around with no Strags, why would I ever do tha
t? (why would I ever do that?)

She just a regular eater, you niggas fallin' in love with her (you niggas fa
llin' in love with her)

I got a bad habit, I been sippin' two liters ever since I got my hunnids up
(ever since I got my hunnids up)

Whippin' a big-body, I don't want no two-seater

Bentley Bentayga, no Hummer truck (no Hummer truck)

Soon as I cash out, gotta run up the meter

Get it, I make it then double up (hey)

I can make a bag do flips, do summersaults

Makin' it backflip, call, we up in Saxton

Same niggas that be talkin' shit under my captions be the type to get catfis
hed

Lame niggas always talkin' but they never active

They is not about action

Gsng nigga, all og my niggas bosses and captains

Shooters hoe, you niggas captives (bow)

You niggas bitchin' 'bout a couple racks ('bout a couple racks)

My niggas shoot the mission like the trap (shoot the mission like the trap)

She know that all my niggas on the map (all my niggas on the map)
None of the checks comin' back to back (none of the checks comin' back to back)
Pockets was ragged, had to make a stack
Foot on they neck, ain't no goin' back (goin' back)
She give me neck while I'm leanin' back (leanin' back)
I cannot stress, used to stealin' packs (juug)
Can't eat with us 'cause you greedy nigga (greedy nigga)
I'm with the gang, we don't need these niggas (need these niggas)
I'm screamin', "R.I.P Feezy" nigga (R.I.P Feezy nigga)
I'm makin' this shit look easy nigga (makin' this shit look easy nigga)
R.I.P Block bitch
Niggas just hate, they can't stop shit
They know that we got the block lit
Gang on top, gotta flex up, gotta pop shit (pop shit)
Bando, we move with the chopsticks (hey)

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