They just seen me comin' up Dumb as fuck HeartBeatz on the track

Before you run behind these bitches or you put trust in these niggas, run it up

You think you gon' stop my bag again, you must be dumb as fuck All these niggas in they feelings, they mad they not one of us They ain't see how hard I had it, they just seen me comin' up On that big 23 shit, I hope you got defense Bitch we on that creep shit, they ask me, I ain't seen shit Never seen, that's what we with Fuck you and who you be with Bitch, you on some weak shit But this that real street shit

I got so much shit to speak about What he speak ain't what he about Ain't have shit, they ain't be around Now it's so many reachin' out But bitch, we got a lot of shots Bro walk down, we out a Glock All that fuck shit gotta stop How you gon' talk without a top? We gon' catch him down bad, we ain't even gotta plot Eleven-oh-six Boo gon' crash, he can't wait to spot an opp Live every day like it's my last, won't never know when I'ma drop Feel I can't leave the streets alone, keep tellin' mama I'ma stop Bitch nigga, I'm comin' for y'all Too much damn money, can't thumb through it all They callin' me but I don't answer Just leave me alone 'cause I don't wanna talk Thought maybe I'm wanted for ransom Fuck around and start droppin' 'em all It ain't too much that I can't handle I stood on all ten, know they want me to fall

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You dumb as fuck
They mad 'cause they not one of us
Yeah