

# Replay

Jenn Carter

(KayArchon)

Glah

Know the opps, they gon' put this on replay (Glah-glah-glah, what?), spinnin' and spinnin' like we in a relay (Damn)  
He try to punch he got put in a blunt and the beam got a scope, so now he gotta tummy tuck  
He not a leprechaun, he outta luck  
Tell that dummy nigga get his coins up (Glah-glah, boom, bitch)  
He on the bench, he gotta gotta get his points up (Glah-glah, boom, bitch)  
He try to diss, het got sent to his owner (Goddamn)  
I'm a demon, 4-1 top shotta (Glah-glah), walk in the spot, they address me as Carter (Carter)  
No partition, ain't talkin' Beyoncé, different position, this strap is [?] (It's Carter, dickhead)  
Bullets singin' like they are Rihanna, if you lack, that's our problem (Glah-glah-glah)  
Ain't no math, we gon' rob him, strap in a baddie, she think I'm her father (Bitch)  
Free LoCo, know brodie a demon, like I woke up and I couldn't believe it  
Said the money gon' come in a sequence, glah, it gon' come in a sequence (Glah-glah)  
D said, "Ain't no bendin, through Chester", they on block, you can tell that we next up (Next up)  
He got popped, her was bein' a wrestler  
Like I'm a tutor, I'll teach 'em lesson

She-she around me, you know she a gem (Thottie)  
Brown skin, we always textin' on IG (IG)  
She might talk on the beat, just like me (Like me)  
Forty-one shots, so don't play with the wifey (Wifey)  
Like, damn, let's fall in love, I-I get paid to go [?] (Like, damn)  
You a queen, know nobody can come close to you  
I just wanna show you 'cause I'm 'possessed to  
In the spot, she to bougie (Bougie)  
She be lookin' too cute in the thirty-eight  
Two-two some, I wanna do some  
Pout out the D'USSÉ, we start doin' dirty shit (Dirty)  
And I cannot fuck with a dirty bitch, that bitch a bum, I can tell by the weight  
Like, I might slide with a .9 or a .6  
He tried to throw, he got let out the shit  
Like it's a party, pass me the drink, like, she wanna fuck 'cause I'm big  
Top two, not two, said, "I got you" (Got you)  
You don't got me like I got you (Got you)  
Shoot by myself, I don't goggles  
I-I don't really talk like it'

Off of a thirty, I'm [?]

He tried to run, I know KR gon' get 'em  
Like a shark and the bullets gon' shed 'em (Glah-glah-glah)  
Like, metro, I'm steady boomin'  
Like a needle, I shoot through the denim (Glah-glah-glah)  
Like Dory, bullet's gon wet him  
On the court and I'm playin' it centre  
Feel like Curry, the way that I'm shootin', he got a gun, he don't know what

to do with it  
Bullets is schorchin', they makin' 'em melt  
Why the keepin' my name in discussion?  
She heard I'm a rapper, so she get to rompin', call up D Billy, that boy get  
to dumpin'  
If I flock, it's a movie, off the Henny, she turn to a groupie (Glah-glah-  
glah)  
They like, "Jenny be movin' so moody and shorty a demon, so they cannot stop  
her" (Glah-glah-glah)  
If brodie throw five, I'ma times it by two, that's why bitches gon' rate me  
a ten  
C not a demon, he flock out the Benz and these bitches is geekin' party with  
Jen  
Fuck around and get popped, potion  
'Head of the rappin' and they said that I'm chosen  
I won't stop 'til my wrist is on frozen, I'm on the top like the metal is go  
lden  
Walk in the spot and these bitches are chokin', make it hot like the AC is b  
roken  
Feel like Lil Baby, I'm scarred with emotions, but Durkio blitz said, "That  
backdoor is open"  
So no, I cannot stop for a moment, everyone fiendin' to eat in the kitchen  
Off the za' and this shit is so potent, Tata be uppinn', you know that he itc  
hin'