This is beautiful What is that, velvet?

According to the wall these niggas started, I have to go abortion Killing niggas and broads like, Tam, Tammy, and even little Toya Put a baby crib in front of my fort tourist and fucking floor it Might as well cause these bitches is dumb as hell Having a baby with males and raising them by themselves These niggas is all in jail, the streets are on some tweet shit Kicking up they feeds, kids got nothing to eat shit These bitches is on some street shit and I ain't cheat bitch But if you think I'm tricking then Ctrl, Alt, Delete bitch Get up off the seat, snap, snap Cause you gotta show me something other than pretty face and features And it would be cool to say I drop bars for features But nah, I been kicking dope shit since a fetus Na I don't need your rap bars on my remix Turn Soulja Boy tell 'em into Soulja Boy teethless

East Atlanta breath
And my breath is never stink
I just smoked a blunt, high as hell

Teaching the opposite of squealing

And If every you was to act foolish
One call, that's all, nigga, [?]
I ain't saying I'm goonin, but I been through it
And them two, plus you, equals three stooges
You got the mind, nigga use it
Got two strikes, finna be your third time losing
You fucking stupid, I'm cooling
Blowing some earth, wind, and fire
I use my Bic to ignite it

Ask about the kid, J.I.D, older boys preaching

Where I'm from niggas glorify the rims and the tires and then recycle the swag along with cans and bags

Everybody goes green if not that, then beans or Xans, codeine, lean Some doing the Charle Sheen

And the boys come and take them away like Charline from Aunt Chamberl

Scrambling for Benjamins and everything equivalent Sending M&Ms and chilling with women friends who's friend's friend re semble them

Hundred grand, all tens

You already know what it is Oh these boys got us too flexed up