

4 and a half of snow might turn it to 9 if I'm lucky enough  
Man talk bout smoke ain't nuttin' got touched  
Get yourself cooked for fucking with us  
Love all my brothers it's nuttin' but love  
Throw me dem rubbers I'll bust it and dust  
No I ain't rich so trappings a must  
100s of stones I'm wrapping them up  
Man talk bout trap, they ain't got nuttin' to show  
I know how to whip it I double them O's  
Cook up a biscuit them trappers them know  
Always been comfy I carry my own  
If I feel funny I carry my pole  
See me some opps, they panic and blow  
40s a mazza it's damaging bones  
Man talk like I ain't been clapping off metal  
The shotty holds 3, I'll show him bout levels  
Going with drill, going with rebels  
I was in jail, that's tuna and kettles  
Lookin at half a life sentence  
They had me in the Crown with judges it's mental  
Nuttin like Louis, Simon and Cheryl  
Thank God that my QC bust it  
Cah the bird woulda been disgusting  
Late 20s man woulda been touching  
Now I've turned 20 bags mans touching  
Courtesy of the phone line jumping  
A man can never question me like I weren't throwing corn at pum  
pkin  
Put a lump in a pot  
That's a 4 and a half of the soft  
Put it in the M-wave for a minute  
Bring the ice let me turn this to rock  
I seen close friends turn into opps  
But that's a lesson learnt not lost  
Tryna have a safe journey with God  
But the devil got me swerving a lot  
2 L's Let's Lurk on a opp  
Put him in a shirt then I'm off  
Slap bro if he brings his phone on a ride are you tryna get us  
birded or what  
AJ that's a bird on my top  
And the slim fit's fit kinda prop  
But I still keep a pair of bootcuts, cah I swear they work well  
with the dots