

Ying

K-Trap

(Handz Beatz on the slap)

Step with a fling (Flingy)
My young will step with the ying (Yang)
Shotgun, step with a limp (Limp)
We got one, left with a grin (Huh)
Rum, I ain't drinkin' gin (No)
And this corn ain't pinchin' skin (Baow)
Somebody get him a Riz' (Riz')
Somebody get him a chip

Yo, careful how you snap with the Barbies (Deaf)
All we need is a drop and a car key (Yoom)
Ruin that function, Coi Leray, there'll be no more parties
Aim for the face and any artery
Rapper, trapper, slapper partly
We wasn't bangin', I beg your pardon
Had about four in my man's garden
Had about five at bro's (Bro's)
No name, but the guys all know (Shh)
Next freed, I was up the road (There)
All week, I'm risin' poles (Risin')
Tryna turn suttin' dusty, see us in dusty clothes
Had to call bro up for the MAC with the toe, was the touch and go (Goin', sh
h)
Hands off, man, I hardly see the pack (Pack)
I'm too old to be wrappin' white (White), then again, I'm like Pete & Bas (H
uh)
Fish in the water, bringin' it back
With someone's daughter in Nov or Hakk
Broccoli, mash, and a fillet bass

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He wanna play in offence, actin', but you know that you ain't with it though
But for all that dance in the videos, we're gonna send man physio
First time I seen the bruckback felt like England hopin' to bring her home
Shell case pop out, gotta get rid of those, rid of those

I ain't got no patience, pray for the paigons
it's blatant their faith ain't workin'
Four dems in the sky, maybe five give or take, they're hurtin'
Mind these bullets, the old lady passed
I ain't with that shit, you better duck or be fast
It ain't bands, just bine that makes them dance
Give a fuck about ... breaks their heart
ST told me I should practice deen
Same day I seen ... and splashed his bean
House him off thirty, his hands are clean
Peewee's just a marksman, we ain't got beams

He was on Live 'til we put him on mute, now there's a Section 60
All because of the sixty missed me
We can talk present and history

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