

ACOG

Kankan

If you don't know who Kankan is
Bro Kankan, these niggas deadass don't know

We go back like, like first song's damn near like...
Ok it should be on
(Aye my nigga AR turn me up)

Dog on the ceiling got the bins ok finna load up
Walkin' with the XD, niggas' say nothin 'bout to go up
Liftin' up my cup, its the mud nigga' ain't no cola
We in the Hellcat GT, it look just like a Range Rover
Me in the Bentley Mulsanne, off the drugs hell nah we ain't sober

Call lil' Wick up shoot the Glock three times nigga hell yeah then it's over

A.C.O.G. scope hit from afar knock your head off your shoulders
Bullets gon' rip through his ass nigga like he a goddamn poster
Heard he ain't hit [?] nigga he just a poser

We on the dark web nigga yeah off a goddamn Motorola
Heard you wanna [?] with the gang Kel-Tec it knock you over
Sipping on red-red-red nigga hell nah I ain't even sober
(Aye my nigga AR turn me up)

Say you got the pieces okay we can work something out
On that packrunner shit new pack in finna ship it to the south
That nigga running his mouth them soldiers they run in his house

Please don't [?] nigga Lil Rino might air this bitch out
Bust the damn nine with the Chrome Heart niggas be capping for clout

Put them racks on your head bro hell yeah you thought it was a drought

XD came with a suppressor that shit quieter than a mouse (Ha, yeah)

(Ha)