

Again

Kankan

Gotta keep the stick within me
Like five racks bussin' out these jeans
Gotta keep the gang with me
Lil' bad ho, she on the scene
And I'm kicking shit, yeah with Kobe
Spent five racks, on a all white tee
I'm sipping on mud, nigga that ain't no tea
And they copy the Slay, they wanna me be
I'm laughing at niggas, I know that they can't
I'm in LA and we smoking on dank
Slayworld shit, [?]
And we got choppers that's bigger than tanks
Stupid lil' boy, ha, thanks
Just [?] on the way to the bank
All of my pieces hit, finna go and hit the bank, again

Yeah, I walk in that bitch, Cartier lens
Pour the Ciroc, I'm sipping the gin
These niggas cap, they not your friend
I'm with lil' Kan, we got some bankroll
Roll up the OG like a spring roll
Y'all niggas lame, yeah I call 'em lameos
Y'all niggas lame, yeah I call 'em weirdos
I'm high in the sky, feel like Tony
I keep a stick like I'm Sony
These niggas fake, they phony
She ride on my dick like a pony