

# 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