

(1ktekk)

Hell nah, you ain't Slay, yea stop that capping nigga
And I'm in the H, with my Dallas niggas
And we keep them K's like some white niggas
And we keep them K's up in traffic nigga
I really get paid, just for rapping, nigga
I swear, these niggas don't get paid for all that capping shit
I'm in the H, driveway look like a dealership
I just fucked that hoe, you got a dinner with her
Bitch I got them racks, ain't sign no deal nigga
Now I'm back in the O, in my crib nigga
That hoe givin' me throat and you still live with her
I swear niggas some hoes, they some lil' niggas
Fast cars and Codeine, nigga, day to day, nigga
Next Traktrain, finna' go and buy a baby drac', nigga
Or I might go 'head and by my fucking modded 'K
Niggas tryna' play 'round, okay you could die today

Bitch I'm by my lonely I'm just playing with the racks
I got 'bout 10 bands on me, spent that on Drank to relax, yea
I'm pullin' her hair from the back
I'm beatin' her shit in the 'Cat
Just poured a duece ah' lil' Tris
Just got me high like some Act
Dissing me up in your verse, better not drop that song
Only know me on the internet, boy you don't know what I be on
Bitch finna' give me that wet
I'm fucking this bitch to my songs
I ain't finna' watch Netflix
This bitch I'ma fuck then I'm gone, yea
Double C on me, double G on me
Count up 20 fucking bands, like every morning
I ain't tryna' chill with' no fan, cause that be annoying
Ridin' in the S550 Benz, with the Wocky' on me