

Cop It

Kankan

Slayworld Soulja
2sided going crazy
Ha, ha, yeah
I got the racks on me, no cap, uh, ay, ha, ha

In that fucking demon that bitch fast as fuck
Yo ho want some lean so I'ma buy it up
I just left a bad bitch, I just run it up
In that trackhawk that bitch is fast as fuck

Bitch I'm sipping Wock' I mix with Oxy', huh
Tipping on that drank, I can't stop it, uh
And that God damn pocket rocket on me, uh, uh
Bullet behind him, fuck boy you can't dodge it, uh (Bow, bow bo
w)
I just put that track in race mode
Nigga you a bitch so you better lay low
He was talkin shit now he got a halo
My nigga got a stick that bitch like something off Halo, yeah
My new ho says she want some new Prada
Told that bitch don't worry I'ma cop it
Niggas they lame as fuck cause they just copy
I just left the bank, bin deposit