

## FN57

Kankan

(That boy Jdolla go crazy)  
Yeah, ay, uh uh uh uh, yeah, yeah  
Uh uh uh, we ain't lyin' (Pluto got it knockin', bitch)  
Yeah, you ain't gettin' money lil' nigga  
Yeah, you ain't gettin' money lil' nigga  
Yeah, you ain't gettin' money and racks, nigga  
Yeah, you ain't gettin' money, gettin' racks, nigga  
Yeah, uh, racks nigga, yeah  
You ain't gettin' racks nigga  
You ain't gettin' racks nigga, yeah

Yeah, ay, yeah we gettin' money and cash (Bitch, ha)  
He ain't gettin' money, gon' crash out  
She wanna fuck 'cause them racks out  
Nigga don't do no handouts  
I flew to the O and took them bands out  
Ay, that nigga doin' that lackin', he too xanned out  
Yeah, nigga ain't cuffin' no groupies, these hoes be fanned out  
Yeah, nigga, I had that stick even at my granny house  
Yeah, before we made it out  
Bad lil' bih gon' face me down  
FN five seven take him down  
'K wit' suppressor won't make a sound  
Forty in the closet gon' take him down  
Yeah, wit' them new draco rounds  
I'm [?], niggas wanna play around  
Yeah, let that nigga play games, leave him on the ground  
Yeah, right in that lost and found

Yeah (Bitch)  
(Pluto got it knockin', bitch)