

Get Zoed

Kankan

Power moves only, nigga (Brr)
Bird business (Bird)

I sit in the back of that Culli', get high than a pelican (A pelican, yeah)
All of my niggas be gone off the medicine (Off the medicine, medicine)
Ayy, how you wanna get rolled up, what is your preference? (Uh-huh, what's your preference? Uh)
Fuck the reverend, I'm higher than God (God)
Jay ride around with the stop (Bop)
Fuck nigga, he'll get flipped then he'll get stopped, bitch (Flip 'em, flip 'em)
I'm buying all of the Glocks, I'm buying all of the Glocks (Huh, the Glocks)
Free all my niggas that's locked that's holding it down up in the box (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

He a pussy, get put in the box
Sipping codeine on the rocks
Lil' Jay walked in with a mop, huh
Think I'm addicted to guap
Think I'm addicted to Wock'
Y'all niggas really be rats
Ayy, y'all niggas really some hoes, I had to let y'all know
All of my niggas up pole, all of y'all niggas get hoed
All of y'all niggas get zoed, bitch-ass nigga, get trolled (Zoed)

Swing your pipe, bitch ass lil' nigga, you act like you scared (Swing it, swing your pipe, pipe out)
I pour the Tussionex right over motherfucking red (Tuss', red, red)
Bitch, I got whole lot of bread (Huh?)
We got a whole lot of red (Whole lot)
We got a whole lot of lead (A whole lot)
Baby Drac' came with a leg (A whole lot)
Know that you hear what I said (Said)
Off with your head, yeah, I'm going fed (Fed, yeah)
Look at my pockets be fed, we slide like a sled (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I stand on my racks like some pegs (Yeah)
Double R, bird business, bitch, I'm a vet (Vet, motherfucking, huh)
Gang supremacy, Glock got a limousine (Huh)
I'm on this bitch having poetry (Poetry, uh-huh)
Pussy-ass nigga ain't zoin' me, pussy ain't hoing me (No, no)
I count up my racks at the DoubleTree (Yeah)
I'm rocking double C, chop sing like Jodeci (Yeah, yeah)
Up in that Limo tint, know it's me (Woah)
I'm rocking Cartier diamonds, she notice me (Woah)
I'm getting rich like I'm 'posed to me (Huh?)
I'm getting high, lil' bitch, like I'm 'posed to be (Brr)

I'm getting rich like I'm 'posed to be
These niggas mad than a bitch they can't fuck with me (Ha)
I'm counting racks at the DoubleTree (Uh-huh)
He say it's up with me, fuck it, it's stuck with me (Yeah, yeah)
We at the BCD sipping on codeine (Yeah)
His ho keep trying to touch on me (She cannot touch on me)
I'm in the back of the Cullinan (Back of the Cullinan)
All of my racks, we be cuddling (All of my racks, we be)
Fuck up my racks then-
Fuck up my racks then double 'em (Fuck up my racks then double 'em)

Yeah, he a ho, I don't trust him (Yeah, he a ho, I ain't trust him)
Fuck these hoes, ain't cuffing 'em (Ha)

Ayy, nigga yeah, fuck these hoes, ain't cuffing 'em
Fuck these hoes, ain't trusting 'em
Bitch-ass nigga, double R shit, nigga, know how we coming