

(Enrgy made this one)

This is a YP exclusive

I just poured a fo' in a fuckin' cream soda
Fakest diamonds on yo' neck, boy you look like Yoda
My niggas, they ain't stoppin' 'til you dead, then it's over
And my nigga, he said I'm the one, he feel like I'm chosen
Red dot on that nigga head, It's finna explode
My white ho', she be crazy, she be having episodes
I be eatin' Beni' Hibachi, get that shit To-Go
And my nigga, he just scored Hi-Tech, I'm like, "Way to go"
Chopper bullet hit him in his neck, now he don't kno' where to go
And my nigga run 'round with' the pounds, keep it on the low
And I just fucked that nigga bitch, she keep it on the flo'
I just fucked that nigga BM, and he still don't kno'
And that ho', she off the coke, yeah she love to blow
And my nigga keep enough them clips, I kno' him, he gon' blow
And them hollows, hit his head, and his legs, and his throat
And his bitch givin' head, givin' neck, givin' throat
And my cup, it's so red, I'm sippin' 'Tech, I poured a fo'
And my nigga copped the 'Tech, he sippin' 'Tech, he throwin' fo' urs
My white nigga, got the Mac', and he look like Post Malone
He got tat's on his face, we in yo' spot like Home Alone
You been rappin' for like four year niggas and you ain't even k
nown
And I hopped up on this bitch just for Goon', this his song
In the coupe, with' some goons, nigga just like Ride Alone
Caught an opp, yea' they did him bad, yea' they did him wrong
Now I'm in LA, with' lil' blue on Melrose
Yea', I'm at the Pierro, with' lil' [?], he baggin' loads
Nigga, you kno' I hit the drink, with' that fuckin' Karo
And I'm hangin' with' some killers, yea' they on that payroll
And I'm hangin' with' my scam niggas, they got a bankroll
Man I swear this nigga broke, he still wearin' the same clothes
SRT, yeah technology nigga, installed up in my car
And this rap shit kind of cool, it really brought me far
Yo' ho ate the gang on cam' like a movie star
With' the whole gang, like a band, nigga we don't play guitar
Nigga, I just popped a perc, I'm high like shooting star
Yea', my nigga, yeah he rockin' that Ray Ban, like he Tony Star
k
In this Hellcat, way too fuckin' fast, don't need no key to sta
rt it
And Jozizzy, yeah he high as hell, I think that nigga retarded
Shoot the Glock [?] that fuckin' [?], my white hoe look like iC
arly

Nigga don't send me no songs, need to put that shit in the garbage