

Nigga I lost my voice in this bitch  
Nigga I'm still in this ho sipping on codeine  
Nigga off that Wock' right now  
Nigga my bitch sipping on Quagen  
Nigga know we got them Oxys in this ho too  
Yeah, ha, yeah, yeah, uh, huh  
(Pluto got it knocking nigga)

Niggas plotting, they want me dead  
Niggas they want me gone  
Styrofoam filled with the meds  
Oxycontin help me cope  
I get high I float  
I get high like a kite  
That boy he talk on the 'net  
Whole gang, they went and slide  
Caught that lil' boy by surprise, ayy  
And I'm in the H kickin' shit nigga, yeah in a high-rise  
That nigga broke than a ho  
He ain't getting money, that nigga lied  
He got hit with the K, hell nah he ain't even survive, yeah  
Niggas plotting, they want me dead, lil' nigga I know it  
Yeah, nigga just scored on the six of that red, finna pour it  
Yeah, his ho hit my phone, I'm finna ignore it  
'Cause these hoes annoying, I'm just being honest  
Yeah, shoot shit, we come through  
We in the AMG droptop, nigga got Dracos hangin' out the roof  
Nigga come get your ho, this ho, she almost spilled my juice, h  
a, ayy  
I'm finna replace her, new ho don't need no makeup