

Ok Kool

Kankan

Yeah, uh, huh
I spent the racks in Chrome, huh
I spent the racks in Chrome, huh
I spend- hmm-mm-mm
I spend the racks and go
Hmm-mm-mm, hmm-mm-mm

I spent some racks up in Chrome, huh
Headshot, yeah, you get domed
A lot of these niggas get no'ed
A lot of these niggas get zo'ed
That's your mans, but he told
What the fuck? How that go? (What the fuck? How that go?)
How the fuck you ain't broke?
How like, how the fuck you ain't know?

You know we up than a bitch, slide in the Bentley Bentayga
Mix some Triss with the pineapple Fanta, shit look like the Lakers (Shout-
out the Lakers)
Them boys broker than a bitch, yeah they really be fakin', yeah
The way that these racks coming in, you'd think I'm freelancin'
I took the Hellcat, me and my twin speed racin'
And Imma always be that nigga, lil bitch just face it
We in the back of the Maybach, bitch so spacious
I was in L.A. with Kaine geeked up on the daily
Way too geeked, God he need to come save me
In the SRT, I just spilled my drink, go crazy
Got my brothers with me, nigga try something he get spanked
And I got my cutta with me, nigga try something he get flamed
Running around sipping drank in the Bentley Mulsanne
I'm in the Hellcat Durango, this bitch take off like a plane
My cup is pure codeine, I ain't sippin' no plain
I mix the za' with the grubba, okay, how I start my day
My niggas rich off of Telegram, [?] keep a scale on him
Yeah he so broke its embarrassing
You know my young niggas blammin' shit
Yeah they caught that boy out of bounds
Heard his pole, it was jamming and shit
Yeah we catch him out of bounds, hell yeah we gonna make him vanish
My new Draco, it do damage
You can't afford the way I'm living
Ho, really rich, fuck an Emmy
Ho, really rich, fuck the gimmicks
I tried to tell them, they ain't listen
Tried to tell his ass spin on them niggas block, now the nigga dizzy
Bro gotta be high outta his top cause he talking hot
I'm like ok cool
Ok bool
Finna send him to the sky
When we spot his ass, go pop his ass
This Glock is taking his [?]
And I'm off roxy, making me smile
I'm finna be in this shit for a while
I can't let my momma down
I'm too up, finna buy her a house
Free lil Will, can't wait til he out
Free lil [?], he posted in the South

Too many sticks, [?]
In the H sipping codeine, nigga how you thought it was a drought
Man these niggas hoes, they don't know me
They be tryna figure me out