

Outta State

Kankan

(What do you desire?)

(Ax go crazy, man)

(Bitch, haha)

You know I'm getting racks out of state
You know it's coming in both ways
Yeah, you know them racks come with the hate
Huh, don't try it, nigga, you'll get baked
Yeah, don't try it, nigga, you'll get raked
Yeah, with them Dracs, huh, and them Ks
Nigga, okay, lil' Jay get a nigga out the way
Ayy, lil' Jay get a nigga out the way, nigga yeah, in broad day
I'm in NYC on Broadway
Why these niggas tryna eat off my plate?
Why you niggas tryna hop on my wave?
Everyday, it's a new ho getting slayed
Huh, half these niggas getting played, yeah, anyway
I'm with my twin and we catching plays out of state
Huh, in the A, huh, in LA
Damn, and I'm counting racks up in the Wraith
Lil' bitch, and we paid
We just juuged that nigga, now his ass look amazed
Swear these niggas lame, no, you can't hang
Huh, and we know you won't bang, ayy
Know my niggas, they insane
I just bought a chain, you ain't in my rank
Hunnid racks in all blues, I just bought the bank
I just be geeked up off blues, nigga, know I can't think
And I'm on drank
Fucked this ho, nigga, I don't even know her name, ayy