

## Oxy Interlude

Kankan

Ah, ayy, ah, yeah  
Ayy, ah, yeah  
Uh, uh, uh, uh  
Ah, yeah, uh, uh  
Ah, yeah-yeah, uh, uh, uh  
Ayy, uh, uh, uh, yeah  
Uh, uh, uh

All of my bitches, they bad, yeah  
All of my bitches exotic, yeah  
And, nigga, bro need to stop it, yeah  
All of this money ain't stopping, yeah  
Bitches keep coming, ain't stopping  
She already know how I'm rocking, uh  
Somebody said it was sloppy, yeah  
Ran it up, then a nigga got it, yeah  
Racks can't fit in my pocket, yeah  
All of my bitches off Roxi', yeah  
All of my bitches off oxy'  
I know these niggas be plotting  
These niggas plotting, okay, keep a stick in my hand, yeah, yeah  
FN on me, lil' nigga, with an extended mag  
Nigga, we robbing the store with a stick in the bag  
These niggas really be hoes, yeah, I know that they mad, yeah  
Racks on me, ho, I'm eating  
These bitches really be scheming  
We in that 'Cat, yeah, that Demon  
Got hit in the back for that reaching  
Yeah, uh, uh, uh  
And my bitch too bad, uh  
And my bitch too bad, yeah  
And my bitch, she bad  
Hellcat way too fast, I spilled my lean  
Mix the oxycodone with codeine, yeah, it help me sleep