

(Slayworld soldier)
Dmac on the fucking track
Seph got the waves

Nigga we can't lack now
All my niggas up, we got a bag now
Gotta watch you get too close, yeah, I can't lack now
Heard them niggas [?] man down
And I put my bitch up in that Benz, yeah
I got cake, I know these niggas envy me
Niggas they stealing the swag like I'm in the industry
And I got some niggas that still in the streets
They gotta move discreet

I bought my hoe Chanel, yeah that Coco
Yeah that nigga he talk to the feds, that's a no no
Spin his block and leave it red, we on go go
And you know the trap still jump like a pogo
Nigga I hop in the Hellcat, I go fed fed
Tucked a hundred racks inside the bed bed
I can't find no Act, I'm sipping red red
Playing with my niggas leave you dead dead

I bought my hoe a Prada bag or Chanel purse
And I'm still sipping codeine just so I stand a Perc
Bought my new hoe some Celine
I got niggas in the pen', niggas doing life
White hoe suck that dick, yeah she do it right
And I got that stick, nigga, fuck a fight
And I got them racks, had to get right
I got niggas say I'm up now
Niggas waiting for me to slip now
Ha, worried for me, yeah they just still broke, yeah
Niggas suck, I gotta keep that gun, yeah
My niggas they gon' keep that gun, yeah
And my niggas got that grata, uh
I got niggas that be shottas
All my niggas they not- uh
That's that nigga that shot ya
And your partner
You and your partner
You and your partner

Nigga said he ain't gon' lack, now he on a shirt
When I made this song I felt like Lil Durk
And I'm sipping Wockhardt 'cause my heart hurt
And I bought my bitch Chrome Hearts 'cause she deserve it