

No Cap

Keith Ape

Ay, ay
Ay
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
Ay, bands on me, cocaine, xans on me
Bands on me, cocaine, xans on me, bitch
Bands on me cocaine, xans on me (fuck)

Bands on me, cocaine, xans on me your bitch hands on my dick

My jewelry drippin' water like a wet pussy, boy
[?] the kush, all the kush smokin' on this fat doobie
Feel like 420 rasta man [?] like "do you pop molly"
I just popped molly now she wanna fuck with me
Eat your booty like hot pocket and she gon' suck my rocket
Till I bust it on her black lipstick she gon' [?]
I'm with your sad bitch, I fuck her it makes her happy
Goth makeup on her face, damn she look scary
But I love that shit, mess up your makeup with my dick
My dick, fuck

No cap, bitch (ay)
No cap, bitch (yuh)
No cap, bitch (yuh)
No cap, bitch (huh)
No cap, bitch

Blow them up like North Korea [?] shoot a rocket
Shoot a rocket
Bitch, shoot a rocket
Bitch, shoot a rocket
Bitch, D-M-T, new clip, bong hits
Kill all of you, this ain't no pocket rocket, bitch
Hey bitch
□□□ stamina (fire guap)
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Triple seven □ □ □ □?
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□□□ □□ □□ □□ (bitch)

Gold black, man these niggas been treatin' us so wack, no cap
I'm at the Gucci store [?] em racks
She got some boobies start [?] em racks
Double D bitch do not take off my beanie
Rubbin' her making this girl wanna see me
She wanna fuck in the back
She wanna suck on my sack, while I go and blow out her back
Alexa, please play all of my tracks (yes, Darkie)
I go more stupid than all of you niggas, and I don't even gotta grip on a trigger

Get bigger like opposites smokin' a cigarette figures these oppas don't know
I'm that nigga, yeah uh
Keepin' my foot on the pedal
Keepin' my hand on the mic, my hand on the metal
Keepin' my sight on these niggas cause they always wanna come meddle
Settle for less I can never
I'm goin' hard like she grippin' and strokin' my lever
Oh what a clever endeavor
Ever been severed from all that is you cause you took too much shrooms?
Then you start doin' better
I'm with the crew and my fellows
You with your hoe we say hello
She blew like a flute not a cello, sick of Modelo
I just threw up on my pillow
Dance on me put some hands on me
Bitch you hateful
I am grateful for my fans they a staple of my brand
We so playful, fuck your label
I feel painful but I can't
Let your pussy ass advance, do not pass
I smoke fatal then I blast
Prance, see no fucking dance class
Grip her nasal, fuck her anal
That way you can't mouth blast
She prenatal, buy a cradle for baby
Take care of that lady and carry my dick out the door and then wave it
I'm making that KD, I'm smokin' that hazy, I'm pushin that pedal [?] daisy,
amazin' me daily
How far we came in a year
I see the top and it near
I see my vision it clear
Make a decision on fear
I know my mission is [?] a lot like I bought it from Sears
Bald brown kid with a beard, no cap nigga you weird
No cap

No cap, bitch
No cap, bitch