

# Wockstar

Ken Carson

Yeah

I started with a pint of Wock', then I moved over to that red  
My boy don't do the body shots, he sending them shits at your head  
After I spin your block I'm ten up, after I spin your block your body dead

I ain't talking slow, I'ma slide like a sled  
You say that's your hoe, she was just in my bed  
She wanna fuck me, but I just got the head  
Got a Glock .43, I'ma point at his chest  
Boy, you better not try me, boy, you better not test it  
I copped a coupe and I ain't even flex it  
I fuck on your boo whenever you not present  
And that hoe white, she gave me Becky  
Just for the night, just for a second  
You get a bite, I'm on to the next bitch  
I don't go nowhere without my ratchet  
I'm robbing the bank, yeah, I'm on some fast shit  
I leave that boy stank, I leave that boy dead  
Bitch, I'm high as fuck, I'm pouring up red, yeah  
She say she want X', yeah, she want some Teen X  
Me and my bitch be popping them beans still

Stay flexed, I'm blessed (Woo)  
Put them ice cubes on my necklace (Hey)  
Geeked up, living young and we reckless (Let's go)  
Told her, "Fuck me", I told her "Don't text me"  
That's rude  
It's okay but I give you some blues  
She give head if she look, if she choose  
Hit him, no evidence, nobody knows (Shh)  
Tiptoe when I move  
Tiptoe, took off the red bottom shoes (Take them out)  
We like to win, we don't lose  
Fucking on twins, I'm confused (Smash)  
Who was who?  
But I go up like 3, 2, 1 (Go)  
After we spin, got to get new guns (Spin)  
Yeah, we like to put opps in our lungs  
Yeah, the truth it hurt  
Pull out the gun, who shooting it first?  
I need some water, I'm on two Percs' (Percs)  
Waves, waves, we let niggas surf  
We seen the way that he sound in his verse  
Gave him the flow and the game was cursed  
[?] with the drip, I ain't ever rehearse  
I fuck the bitch if it's just for a purse  
And mainly, I'm getting 250 a verse (It's crazy)  
Blood on the shirt, now you rocking his merch  
Serving the nerds  
Go to the back and go get you some syrup (Syrup)  
Maybach with curtains  
Don't say a word  
Here go them racks that you know you deserve (Here)

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