

X

Ken Carson

(Neilaworld)

Ain't no Teen X no more, it's just X, bitch
But I'm still gettin' high, still pourin' fours in my beverage
No Family Guy, I treat all my hoes just like Meg
Closed mouths don't get fed
If you got somethin' to say, then say it
I prefer sex over head
I prefer Wock' over red
Whip McLaren, nigga, fuck a 'Vette
No, these niggas ain't seen this yet
I sip lean, I don't sip on no 'gnac
I'm a vampire, I turn to a bat
I get money, I count it, I stack
Get the bag, nigga, spendin' them racks

Fucked her once, now she attached
You get punched, that's in the back
I'm rollin' up, then I was there
I'm smokin' on that loud pack
I just took off, my nigga face tat'
I pulled up in that SRT
Hellcat creepin' up the street
All the shots off, I heard 'em scream
Can't fuck with my clique, can't fuck with my team
This Opium shit, X-Man off a bean
You can't fuck with my gang, you can't get in between us
Say he want some clean but I sold him dust
For a bean, that bitch will fuck both of us
Like Little Caesars, this so hot and ready
Yeah, my bitch just dress like a nun
And my money, it weigh a ton
I don't go nowhere without my gun
In New York, I ride with a machete
Bitch, it's X-
Man, fuck all that teen shit, but I still pour codeine in my beverage
I got rich but I'm still servin' fiends, if you got a town, you know I'm a m
edic
Ain't no coppin' no less than a P, I'm servin' these pounds, I ain't gotta s
cale it

Ain't no Teen X no more, it's just X, bitch
But I'm still gettin' high, still pourin' fours in my beverage
No Family Guy, I treat all my hoes just like Meg
Closed mouths don't get fed
If you got somethin' to say, then say it
I prefer sex over head
I prefer Wock' over red
Whip McLaren, nigga, fuck a 'Vette
No, these niggas ain't seen this yet
I sip lean, I don't sip on no 'gnac
I'm a vampire, I turn to a bat
I get money, I count it, I stack
Get the bag, nigga, spendin' them racks