(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)

Ayy, I don't fuck with niggas 'cause these niggas act like hoes Yeah, homicide gang, Rolls suicide doors

Uh, heater on my waist and my heart so cold
I'm a big dog (Yeah)

This bitch say she want some Glizock on her lip gloss (Bitch)
My bitch bitchin' 'bout another bitch, I cut that bitch off
They like, "Boy, you crazy," spent six figures on a wristwatch
(Yoah)

Cutthroat La Familia, I'm the point guard like Chris Paul (Chris Paul, bitch)

Paper Route business, I'll smoke you like a menthol (Menthol, b itch)

If a nigga try to take some shit from me, I cut his wrist off (Yeah)

Uh, fly nigga with that bag, yeah, my bitch Miss Claus (Uh) I cop yellow diamonds every time they have me pissed off (Yeah) I thought I told you once before, baby, I'm a big dog (Roof) These niggas tryna play games, okay, I'm the Jigsaw (Jigsaw, okay)

Ayy, these niggas wanna play games, I'ma get 'em picked off Motherfuck the fame, tryna let this shit keep gettin' tall (Yea h)

I thought I told you once before, I make plays like Chris Paul (Yeah)

I had to let this lil' bitch go because she make my dick soft (Yeah)

I had to let these niggas know they ain't fuckin' with me at al (Uh)

Yeah, I be pourin' fours on top of fours and I still stand tall (Wock', yeah)

And tell these niggas get up off my dick, that's they bitch job (Bitch job, stupid)

Tell these niggas get up off my dick 'cause that's they bitch j ob (Bitch job, ayy, ayy, nah, for real though)

Tell these niggas get up off my dick, yeah, that's your bitch j ob

Ayy, I don't fuck with niggas 'cause these niggas act like hoes Yeah, homicide gang, Rolls suicide doors (Skrrt, skrrt)

Uh, heater on my waist and my heart so cold (Baow)

(Uh, heater on my waist and my heart so cold)

I'm a big dog (Roof)

This bitch say she want some Glizock on her lip gloss (Yeah)
My bitch bitchin' 'bout another bitch, I cut that bitch off (Ye ah)

They like "Boy, you crazy," spent six figures on a wristwatch (Yeah)

Cutthroat La Familia, I'm the point guard like Chris Paul (Chri s Paul, yeah)

Paper Route business, I'll smoke you like a menthol (Menthol, o n my mama)

If a nigga try to take some shit from me, I cut his wrist off (Wrist off)

Glizock Yeah