

Cousins

King Von

DJ on the beat, so it's a banger

I'm like fuck it, I ain't ducking, if it's war, it's busting (It's busting)
You claim this shit but ain't outside, boy, we on your cousin (On your cousin)

Heard your OG just got married, boy, we on her husband (On her husband)
Hope you niggas brought your guns 'cause we brought a dozen (Boom, boom)
See, I be thirsty, I be lurking, I'm a savage with it (I'm a savage)
It's levels to this drilling shit and I'm not average with it (Boy, I'm not average)

I put my eyes on a nigga, then I'm bound to get him (Bound to get him)
I catch your ass up in that ocean, then you drowning with him (Drowning with him)

Like fuck it, it's busting (It's busting), one of my opps my cousin (My cousin)

I tell him stay up out the way, he with them opps, I'm upping (I'm upping)
I'm upping, then dumping, that four-five get to busting (Boom, boom, boom)
Now they get police rushing, rolled him up in a Creme Russian (Roll him up)
Russian Creme, that's what you mean, bitch, I put on for my team (For my team)

Me and Von just popped a bean, ready for 'bout anything ('Thing)
Traffic in that Trackhawk (Skrrt), run and get your ass caught (Brr)
Don't know what your ass thought (Nah), this fight gon' be your last fought
Glock-22, it hold a fifty and a thirty (Fifty shots)
They just took Four-Oh, it made me thirsty, ain't no mercy (Waldo)
I don't want no Xan', pop his ass like a Perky (Brr)
Nina on his ass, bad bitch, she be twerking (Brr, bop)

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I catch your ass up in that ocean, then you drowning with him (Drowning with him, Von)

See Von been cooling, doing music, getting bands and shit (I'm getting bands)

Getting high and getting fly with my Amiri pants and shit (Amiri pants)
I think that nigga think I'm sweet 'cause I got fans and shit (Bitch, I got fans)

Body count like twenty-

four, boy, who you playing with? (Boy, who you playing)

I see him tweeting on the 'Gram, but I ain't saying shit (I ain't saying shit)

I'm outside his auntie crib, that's who he staying with (That's who you staying with)

I hope TeeTee went to work 'cause I be slaying shit ('Cause I be slaying shit)

Smoking bitches and niggas, can't tell the difference (Boom, boom)

Now here he go, I catch him coming from the store, uh, uh (From the store)

He looking down, he putting his keys up in his door, uh (Up in his door)

Now he look up, but he too late, I'm at his throat (I'm at his throat)
Auntie got home and it was brains up on the floor (Boom, boom)

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