

Panda Freestyle

Kur

I remember nights when I was scramblin'
Baggin' up in houses that abandoned
I remember when a nigga jammed me
I done lost connection with my family
Wonder why I keep on taking xannies
Niggas broke and I don't understand it
She gave me throat because I'm fuckin' handsome
After that I never fuckin' answered
I don't got no rollies that be dancing
Got gorillas and they fuckin' spazzin'
Out in Austin I just fuckin' landed
Shout out Diamond Cuts and DJ Damage
My nigga Leek got like 20 years
20 years until he see his family
In the squada I was in the back seat
I can't let these niggas fuckin' pass me
Runnin' shit just like a fuckin' athlete
I'm a move my grandmom to the county
Been a minute since I seen her happy
For a minute I been fuckin' snappin'
We had crack all in the fuckin' mattress
Gettin' paper you can't fuckin' match us
Wait, I'm just to fuckin' wreckless
Wait, fucked ya bitch right on septa
Wait, I'm just too fuckin' busy
Tried to fit you on my fuckin' schedule
Wait, weed in our cigarillos
Wait, I'm just applyin' pressure
NGB I'm with this shit forever
Had to fall back got my shit together
Coop about to open trap school
He gon tell you about that back room
When Reem was here he gave me so much
Wish that I can give it back to em'
High as shit I'm tryna act normal
Niggas put me on the back burner
Fuck this shit I'm bout to black on em'
Say they real but niggas act phony
In ya bushes with a tec on me
Shout out Dot I got respect for em'
Texas mom always check on her
Always tell her that the best coming
Wake up in the morning take me a bar
Wake up in the morning facetime a broad
I had kush I put it right in the jar
Fuck that bitch I put her right in my song
Get high as a drone, I don't wanna talk
Bitch I'm tryna bone, I live my life stoned
Did this on my own, my jacket designer it's keepin' me warm
Got my yeezys on, I'm all in the zone
If it ain't about paper stop callin' my phone just leave me alone
When it come to that paper
I have niggas that stole come right to ya' home
Me and my boys don't stress over hoes, we get to that dough
Now switch up the flow
Fuck all that fame I went back to my roots
I got some homies that's askin' to shoot

Went to the gutta, went back to the sewer
I'm feelin' great now I'm back in the booth
I'm at [?] I'm acting a fool
I talked to gunna he said that he cool
Do what I want, don't play by the rules
I think a lot of these niggas confused
I know a lot of these bitches been screwed
Wait Wait, back on my bull, Bitch I'm that boul
Fuck is he doing [?] That nigga be drawn
The Bitches Be on em', I stood on the corner
I smoke marijuana, Just me and my partner
Money and power, I want money and power

Going up, this nigga going up
Going up, this nigga going up
Don't think he slowing up, this nigga going up
This nigga going up, this nigga going up