

## 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