

Pull up with the grr, pow, onomatopoeia  
Hopping out the 'Burban, big body like Madea  
Put some holes in him now he spotted like a cheetah  
How the fuck you living? Good, I wouldn't wanna be ya  
I'm with your bitch and her back arched like Tina  
Look to the back at you boys, you can't keep up  
Bullet proof vest, looking like I'm Vegeta  
Quickdraw from my hip, make him dance like Shakira

Ugh, spot him outside hold up, skirt hit the breaks  
Call him Might Guy, send his ass to the gates  
Y'all so pussy to the bone, need a spay  
Beat him up, boots to the face  
Kxll, why you trippin like that? I don't like you  
Love when my foes get to bolting Like a Raichu  
Said he wanna get close to god, I could guide you  
Money stacked up like the letters on a haiku

D-dirty lil bastard  
Yeah, bitch, I'm rancid  
I keep a Glock by my dick where my pants sit  
He acting odd  
Like Cosmo he vanish  
Run up, see this shit, ain't here just to brandish  
Lay him down on top his casket, I'm prancing  
Stretching these bands like my money elastic  
Sex, money, violence, revenge what I practice  
He disrespect, that's a suicide tactic

I just send a text, she get wet, okay cool  
Say that boy feel vexed, Smith and Wes' correct moods  
Insert when erect, pierce cervix, she get skewed  
Bullets on Rize, eat your flesh, Tokyo Ghoul

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Uh, yeah