AINT THIS !

Lancey Foux

Tr-Trench kept telling me to allow it but I can't (They must think I'm some American yout, fam)
Trench was like I gotta make- (You should make something fucked), I gotta make them-, I gotta make them normal tunes but I can't, fam, some dickhead ting out here fam (Hey)
Uh, uh-huh

That shit ain't this (Hey)
I don't know what that is but that shit ain't this (Huh?)
Tiny got the 'matic, I'm a trap king like T.I.P (T.I.P)
I'm a real ghost, I'm out here, tryna find me?, you wish (Hey)
Benihana, chop a dead body, I'ma put it on a dish (Serve it up)
Arthritis, your whole gang, dismantle your clique (Huh)
Relax, pour up a four then I sip (Sip it up)
Pussy, you can bite your gums, but you can't bite this (Dickhead)

From what angle? (Huh?)
Big shank go stir fry, leave a man tangled (Trust)
Big man come against the gang, get manhandled (Dickhead)
Four-four's and big spinners anywhere the gang go (Hey)
Trench told me to allow the greaze, 'til a man already burnt
I can't, niggas think I'm out here like Smokepurpp
I can't, niggas think I'm out here like Lil Pump (Gucci Gang)
I can't, I want all the smoke 'til the nigga Pink Runtz (Huh?)
It's Lance, dickhead (Haha)
It's Lance, I am not an American yout (Trust)
Tryna turn up the heat, I'll put the pressure on you (Yeah)
You're not from my street, you ain't got my view (No)
Got a gun licence, cool (Dickhead)
Got the shank my waist, go on and try me, you fool (Fool)
Bullets ain't got no names, but this stainless here for you (Phew)
I come through serving the base, I'm shotting the cadence too (Chyeah)

That shit ain't this (Huh?)
I don't know what that is but that shit ain't this (No)
Tiny got the 'matic, I'm a trap king like T.I.P (Hey)
I'm a real ghost, I'm out here, tryna find me?, you wish (Hey)
Benihana, chop a dead body, I'ma put it on a dish (Rock it)
Arthritis, your whole gang, dismantle your clique (Yeah)
Relax, pour up a four then I sip (Sip it up)
Pussy, you can bite your gums, but you can't bite this (Dickhead)