

It Can Get Ugly

Larry June

What you know about 20 in the North Face
Sliding round in the under nigga no trace
No plates, we on the Bay Bridge
Lil Rece on the beat nigga this a hit
Like I got a black belt, I got good kicks
White tee, Air Max, this a good fit
When I go to take a flick, show the good wrist
I don't got a million dollars but I'm hood rich
2 drop top whips that [?] slight shit
Lately I been feeling like I don't need a bitch
Bitch you gettin' on my nerves on some other shit
And you always worried 'bout another bitch
Yeah I know I talk shit, I don't give a fuck
And it's never in the truck, fuck you thought it was
Big stick on the wop, watch it play drums
Talkin' shit on the text, now you actin' dumb

You a bitch and you know it, you ain't bout that
Lil nigga fuck around and get pimp slapped
I'm in Pleasant Hill, just collecting big trap
If she ain't got at least 8, she can keep that

Me and my niggas on the road, we [?]
Everytime I touch down, hit June pack
I'm just a Frisco nigga with a huge strap
I'm really good in my hood I ain't gotta flex
Bitch nigga talk shit, he can get [?]
Then lay low, make a smoothie with a mixed bitch
I can't fuck around with niggas that ain't bout shit
I don't owe a nigga shit, I don't think they get it
Every bitch that I had was a go-getter
Fuck you mean, I ain't fuckin' with you broke niggas
I used to rock academics with the tall T's
Back then niggas still had a couple G's
Back to back through the V it was me and [?]
Double back I got game at the Four Seasons
I swear to God my life changed when I bought the Benz
I ain't never going broke nigga not again

Two tone Glock 40 I don't want that
Young niggas fuck around and get [?]
Niggas take [?]