

Fuck, fuck, fuck
12 think everything wanted
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They ain't see the fit I got on that camo, black
2 Glocks in the back I caught em
They my buddies they my buddies
Fishtail the whip, I tied the buggy
Know this shit lit everybody come fuck wit me
Run through the lick that shit was too easy
Now the hoe fucking back then she was freezing
Put your shit on the side bet you won't leave me
You gave me invite we come where your block at
They think I'm up pay me rack for a podcast
I hit the highway and get loose, I slide that
The fuck is this gun? I can't even describe that
They got some shit got a sight on the top of it
Face card bad you better not even show that
Took some shit down nobody don't know that
Opps text fast opps 4 flat
What you want for the bag gave you 200 less
Talk bout you outside you stuck in the nest
I hit the za it get stuck in my chest
Fucked up with the racks I'm just splurging
The stick go down I shoot it kinda forward
Bitch calling she keep bugging I ignore her
Lil twin, he happy cause he really done scored
I won't kiss her she got some on her lip
Every day its a new fit new drip
Bounty on your head your head got a pink slip
Fine shit, lip gloss she got some pink lips

I'm really having that archer aim for real

You moving fast like your life on a timer
30 Glock lil twin I'm having dimer
Fucked up the finger I fucked up the line up
Bullseye then we get into that battle
I get the whip hit the free way runnin'
Tryin' clothes, everybody keep comin'
Fine shit walked in she say I'm gunman
You really spooked lets keep it one hundred

Fuck, fuck
Fuck