

(Toxic FBC)

Turn that boy to Ganja pack
Lil boy you get rolled up, lil boy you get fold up
Push a opp shit back just like a bad barber
Bitch I'm rockin' off white, niggas still rockin' starter
Talm bout you want smoke with them
Talm bout you want crash out
Finally touchin' guns now talm bout you gon blast now
Catch Lil LAZER trimmin' round, bitch I live a fast life
Pop up in all black, Bitch my A-R-P got flashlights
Nigga walk around the east like a fuckin' Zombie
Nigga play with them lil Reaps
And they get Turnt into a fuckin' mummies
Hit a lick for pills and edibles, I want even diamonds
Drop the fuckin' load on lil gang push up on Zaza zips
Think you're finna push up in your hotbox, get your hotbox flip
ped
Top villain get him, Top villain get him now I got him
LAZER DIM 7000, 7000 on reapers got 'em poppin'
Niggas say the got them bags and we invading they trap
I just woke up from a Lean coma, woke from a nap
Bitch I'm having hella A-R-P's, equipped lil Gang with a scrap
Lil boy ain't doin' it his real life, he doin' it in his rap
Lil 7000 I broke the fire pen made the AR clap
Bitch tryna say I'm toxic but I don't give no fuck (mh)
Jump inside a nigga shit he got his Fein fin tucked
Bitch nigga don't want no smoke, you got your glizzy tucked
Got a bring stick my shows if I ever get booked (bitch)
Lil gang just said he want to kill, you get your kill bucked