

Hahahaha

Fuck

Red or Green shit

I was down on my fuckin' dick

But I got back up

Fuck that shit we spin and spin out truck

Five don't give no fucks

Catch him in the alley wet him up

Put ketchup on his shirt

Talkin' down on five's we get him murked

Might aswell fuckin' rock out, Taunt that boy with child sticks

Bitch I got different guns equipped, I pop out now its a rocket

Bitch I don't even like my money neat, this green shit super sloppy

Pussy boy you havin' paper

Watch out if I run your pocket

Bitch I'm tired of takin' pills that pour seal [?]

Might just draw down on my partner Opp can't get his kill back

I'm on different shit with you I got like ten of me (phew)

It's that fast gang rental shit we take our [?] (I step on)

We don't buy licks or buy stains bitch I made it out

Tapped in wit another Zaza plug no more Zaza drought

'5'7 jump your .40 cal get a nigga whacked

This nigga draw down on 6'7 skreet got his ass shmacked

Wanna slow down on these drugs but bitch I'm livin' fast

Bitch I thought I brought my fuckin' glizzy, 'pull up brang trash

Too many blicks inside the spot the spot ain't got no address

Walk that lil boy down for seven seconds, Then I gotta blast (rock out)

Niggas say we ain't ran up shit, we ran up green shit

On the east with lazy doe, everybody got beams bitch

How the fuck you get out your trip? I got army guns

We got craters inside the trenches push them to the [?]

Niggas don't want smoke with fires

I put smoke inside your lungs

Heard shots on the search for [?]

I bet they gon shoot at the sun

I don't want smoke with fires

But to be honest them boys some [?]

In the slums blowin' green shit, green shit in my lungs

I bet lil fire don't get out ammo

I bet lil fire don't get out ammo

Bitch

Fuck

Shit