

Fuck, shit

Catch me in a fuckin' alley, stick hang out my jacket  
Stop all that cappin' in your rappin', you ain't had no battle  
Bitch, I'm in the field right now, we catch 'em right now  
Lil' bro know he ain't gon' dump that pole so put that pipe down  
Bitch, I bet I cut up, bet I trip out, you won't come back out  
12, they tryna run me down, blicks all in my fuckin' house  
Hella gangnem run you down, chase you to yo' fuckin' house  
You ain't get no fuckin' money, start yo' B-Roll over  
I got a ARP with strap, I hang it on my shoulder  
Told a fuckin' opp to drop the map, Fast Gang get 'em clapped  
Uh, me and lil' gang runnin' laps, niggas really get capped  
Had to switch my phone, my phone tapped, now I'm runnin' out  
Bitch, I can't ride 'round with these semis, Fast Gang trippin'  
Lil' 7000, I don't got no fucks, give a fuck about ya  
Bitch, I can't pop out with these blicks, bitch, I'm high as shit  
Pussy boy, you really is a fan, bitch, you bump 7000  
Bitch, it's a nightmare when I pop out, pop out fuckin' wilin'  
Chopper cut ya shit up real bad, glizzy real small  
Baby glizzy 43, stuff it in my draws  
Talkin' 'bout you want smoke with Fast, you ain't got no chance  
I can't even go ride forreal 'cause 12 be on my fuckin' ass  
Lazer Dim merch, get a shirt, gangnem go berserk  
12 of them blicks and shit, I'm alert, 7000 murks  
Uh, bet I cut up with a blick, cut up with a stick  
Uh, hollow points inside my clip, it's gon' cut ya shit  
Stop all that playin' round with reaps, 'fore they do a sweep  
Lil' 7000, bitch, I'm livin' rough, bitch, I play for keeps  
Bitch, I came in by myself, I bet I leave with freaks  
Booted up inside a Bnb, scammin' like a geek  
Bitch, I bet I cut up with these semis, cut up ARPs  
Top villain jump out, rock out, bitch I'm bull sharkin'  
We pop out in the dark  
I got zips inside my cargos, runnin' from the narcs  
I'm ready to finish all my smoke so bitch, let's go to war  
Bitch, I finessed the drank plug, I told him, "Pour some more"  
I hate poppin' out with lil' gang, he tryna up the score  
I fell in love with touchin' money, bitch, I want some more  
Get behind some fast shit, push up, rush 'em, blast them  
Fast Gang taxin' on this fuckin' Za  
I say I got racks  
I say I got racks  
I say I got money  
Fast Gang havin' straps  
No, we cannot lack, throw a fuckin' piggyback  
You say you want smoke with gang, you say you want smoke with Fast  
Jump out, get 'em fucked [?], rapidfire dump, blast  
Bitch, I got money now, stick make a horror sound

Fuck