Fuck, fuck, fuck
Fuck, fuck

Remove my wanted level, redeem my cheat code Stick in her name, I ain't fuckin' with cheap hoes Left your whip runnin', your shit got repoed Send the lil' backends, hell yeah, I'll repost I'm packin' the blicks, you know I'ma need those Wig out with that fire, this shit get lethal Nigga ass wiggin' out, his clothes be see-through Lil' twin in the cut, you didn't even peep dude Smoke me some 'za 'fore I think 'bout eatin' food Switch up your character, that ain't you Everybody purchase when the pack came through I'm outside, got a blick on my side Shout out lil' twin, lil' twin 'nem solid Temperature dropped, my nose got snotty Pipe up the party, this shit can't be dead Niggas join the live, to screen record, they fed I need me some 'za, some drank, that med Anybody can book me right now, I'ma push up I don't need shit but some 'za, I'ma cook up Nah, I don't gotta introduce, you can look up Three months from now, this shit be booked up Cap B-roll, pull it out, shit get booked Watch my back when I'm out, might get snucked This a jack move, nigga, fuck that stickup Lil' twin hot box late, come pick up I done sat down, I done ate, I'ma kick up I'll pop out when it's late in a big truck Nigga's tryna flex what he made, get his shit took Shit make your heart stop, like a hiccup Come to the trap spot, come pick your shit up Switch up my fit, gotta switch my lil' drip up Fuck where I'm at, bitch, I'm fillin' the clip up Skellocam make hot shit only Duos with lil' twin, drop my opponent Wake up and twist my hair, not tryna comb it You should've just gave it, you should've just loaned it Stay off them pills, your face gettin' bony Lil' twin in the pound, they think I'm a loner Blick in my hand when I came 'round the corner Shoot from the range, you ain't shoot like you want it This my shit now, bitch, I own it Your shit gon' do numbers if you get me on it I ain't that tall, I'm six feet only Beat that boy down, he a seven-feet opponent

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