

Fuck, fuck, fuck
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 Tell, I said I want that, ain't no nigga better watch back
 Look at my face

Titan, nigga, I'm a titan
 Cold as fuck, what be the temperature?
 Check somebody hood, we hittin' at you
 Big truck, flip your Mini Coop
 Pit stop, piss out the chemical
 Come to me right now, I got my lil' banger out
 Shoot at the ground, tryna get my lil' anger out
 Get on the 'za, I don't even know what I'm thinkin' 'bout
 You layin' down on yo' back, I'm hangin' out
 Nigga know gang can't lack, its danger out
 I just want me a lil' cat to slide around
 You watch me to take down this trend, I peep game
 Fucked up when they let me in, on everything
 I want the drank and that 'za, get everything
 Fucked up, you told me a lie, said you'd never change
 You had a snake on yo' block and you let him hang
 Gang just down that block, don't go down that street
 I just be dripped out smokin' on the backstreet
 12 sittin' 'round somewhere hopin' they catch me
 Fine shit gotta tat' gun, let her sketch me
 I had to bug out, 12 had to fetch me
 He sent the money early, I served him next week
 Lil' twin got a real one, her shit look earthy
 Sit yo' ass down boy, you a uncle Kirby
 Get you some ammo, that shit gon' be worth it
 Tat' my lil' stomach, now I pop out shirtless
 Travel the hood two times, I circle it
 Come to the cul-de-sac, get the circle lit
 Only had green, ain't run into purple yet
 I got that fire, might shoot where 'ya turban at
 Fucked up leavin' that around me, I'm searchin' that
 Smoke with lil' twin, on gang, we murkin' that
 Shoot the stick up, what the fuck is you doin?
 Send him to the back of the crowd if he booin'
 My fine shit goin', she thought I ain't knowin'
 Too many folks on the lick, I ain't goin'
 I just walked down with a stick, get to blowin'

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