

(Rich Slime
Go get em
Brr, brr, brr, brr)

Bruh don't come and try me with some smoke (uh, uh)
Push out make an opp choke
Lil gang wit me uh...
Lil gang wit me ready to crash out
Bet I blast now
Jump out, drop out wit that fuckin' stick, Lil gang havin' blic
ks
Hit a lick and fired the fuckin' stick, in some hallow tips
I got Lil gang wit me right now, ready to rip the school
Better get off in this off-white, spent too much on shoe
Bitch! Hella paper comin' in, my b roll havin' blues
Jump out with a fuckin' automatic, nigga what is that?
I can't beef with nun these niggas, niggas really rats
Tried to run like forest gump, put lasers on his back (Brr, brr
, brr, brr)
Can't jump out with the fuckin' stick
'Cause we gon spin that shit
Can't pop out with them fuckin' rats
'Cause I might spin that shit
BRB 22's, I'm really drppin' bitch
Put a thoink inside the sky for all the opps wit' smoke
Think I can't hit long range, when I'm really havin' scopes
Milligram just hit a lick, now we towed up
Red tip hit your drip, fuck your clothes up
Rush inside them trap, and take his bag, I got my loads up
I couldn't bring lil bro wit me, last time he frozed up
Fuck around and had to bust a corner
Fuckin' wit lil Lazer
Glizzy turned that boy into packs
My Glizzy shoot out flavours
Had the fuckin' .30 Clip, now it got legs attached
Put a flashlight on my Glock, now I can see in black
S5 wit me got lil 7000 puttin' work for racks
Think my sticks be havin' nitro, dawg don't never stop
Think my glizzy havin' nitro, I just let It pop
Take life wit me gettin' guap
Everyday fuck hoes get guap
Fast gang just run up Glocks
Too much ammo ain't no runnin' out