

Barnacles

LAZER DIM 700

Fuck, fuck, fuck
Ayy, watch out, ayy, watch out, ayy, watch out
Ayy, I got... I got lil' Goxan... I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker
Fuck, fuck, ayy, watch out

When I get back, I might paint me a picture
Act like they with you, but they ain't with you
Put on my Glock, it stick on like a sticker
Every time I leave fine shit, she get thicker
Stick got some push, when I shoot, it gon' wiggle
You don't even catch the play, man in the middle
Anybody talk down, know we gon' flip 'em
Lil' twin said he want somethin', help me get 'em
Shots tickle you, but you ain't gon' giggle
12 need to free the whole gang, dismiss 'em
You work with the system, but act like a victim
Disqualify gang, on the heist, it went in 'em
Black Gen5, shit spit Venom
This a new spread, blue racks in my Denim
Young nigga shit, I just hotboxed the rental
I just told the opps meet me front and center
Stacked the whole summer, pop shit in the winter
You on them pills, your body get thinner
Trap closed down, nobody could enter
Nigga out of sight, he actin' too federal
Don't hand me shit, I don't know who sent 'em
Heavy artillery, I can't be gentle
You ain't no fine shit, she think she Kris Jenner
I been out wiggin', but then fucked up my image
Miami penthouse, I stepped out the trenches
Twenty-fifth, we ain't have shit but some Grinches
Woke up late, brought my fye to the kitchen
That ain't what I said, was a misconception
Speakin' of smoke, you ain't learned your lesson
Shouldn't let your fine shit servin' shit, blessin'
Three guns, Glock 30, Irving and Stephen
Fine shit cough like she allergic to necklace
Stole her phone, check the group chat, she messin'
You with the gang, we eliminate extras
Push up on you, I won't send out no message
Beat too wigan, got me missin' my exit
Oldheads on the block, always lecturin'
You know I'ma get up with you, that ain't no question
I don't get no Z's, my body be restless
I sold you a button, these fuck niggas pressed it
Work on my shot, I try to perfect it
Emptyin' the spot, we had to inspect it
I ain't joinin' your gang, you just gotta respect it
Everybody know this shit get hectic
No stop, when I shoot, won't even affect it
Run a nigga video, let me direct it
I wrote my point back, let me collect it
I know it was wrong, ain't tryna correct it

Fuck, fuck