

(Fuck niggas)  
(You're too slow)  
Fuck, fuck

Slime some shit outta y'all gang  
Now niggas tryna have a gang function  
When twin ain't wit' me I'm still tryna bang sum'  
Scope on the top of my blick, I ain't never gon' use it  
Shit make my gun look stupid  
Lil' buddy in the trench tryna spin some shit to my music, he said Lil Fast  
made him do it  
Niggas ain't usin' these blicks, just gon' head and let me use it  
Fuck, hit a nigga top, say, "Bim", steal a nigga Scat Pack  
Nigga might fuck up the rim  
Bitch, you better get behind the V, Lil Fast'll keep blick on me  
My clip hangin' out my drip, pussy nigga ready to tell on me  
(Bitch ass nigga)  
Fuck boy askin' around, you think we ain't gon' splat sum'?  
Pussy come try this shit  
I'm outside in the black, we see you out lackin'  
We capture yo' body too quick  
Hit at his top, nigga just got his roof hit  
Niggas ain't never been known to go do shit  
Bump down on you, I'm takin' yo' blue shit  
Easy ass lick, we knew you wasn't gon' do shit  
Draw down on a veteran, gain you some real rep  
Draw down on a nigga, think he got real work  
In the trenches, we got shit but some pills there  
In the trenches, nigga better have bills here  
They got my cup dirty now I be snoozin'  
I ain't even gon' cap to these hoes, I'ma lose 'em  
Get out the V wit' my blick, I'ma use it  
Tatted 57, she fuck wit' my music  
Glizzy like jets nigga, shit gon' dump fast  
Hit him in the head wit' yo gun wit' his punk ass  
Fuck boy drop the lo', we ain't with the chitchattin'  
After I'm done wit' yo' ho, get yo' bitch back  
Big ass gun make you run in a zigzag (You ain't even my brother so you can't  
get yo' bitch ass on)  
You dropped the lo' now we already outside  
Too many blicks in this bitch, this a hot ride  
Stackin' my chips, I been stackin' my hot fries  
Nigga be 12, nigga put on a disguise  
You ain't got yo' blick in the trench, I'ma keep mine  
Long live June, need to do me a rewind  
Started wit' weed, now we stay at the drug house  
Buddy eat pills, he fiendin' for all kind  
Red tip, blue tip, I feed you wit' all kind  
Nigga be talkin' 'bout they steppin', they all lyin'  
Any fye you see me wit', they all mine  
Pull up, we get shit lit, let's do a crime

Fuck