

I thought I was done hittin' licks, but fuck no
Buckshot, I'm tryna catch a buckshot and fuckin' loads
Gang just said he got some plays, we finna hit the road
Bitch, you ask me if I'm tired of stealin', fuck no
Gang b'iness, gang brought the sticks, we got buckshots
Play 'round with the gang, you get hit with a lil' buckshot
I done ran that shit up fast, I'm havin' hella guap
I got drums inside my sticks, it ain't no runnin' out
Villain boys told me to cool off but I'm on fuck shit
Pussy boy, you know you unactive, you ain't gon' buss shit
Villain Gang tapped in, bitch, I'm a bastard
Hit a nigga car, have his ass drivin' faster
Pints pressed inside my body, I'm on fuckin' meds
I been up for forty hours, tryna get this lead
You can't push up on seven-thousand, nigga, watch back
Three-thousand, four-thousand, get yo brain, have yo body splat
On a lick I had to run, I had to Uber back
Bitch, red tips rip yo bone, you can Google that
Niggas still blowin' Runtz, niggas still on that drank
Villain boys tapped in with reapers, what the fuck you thank?
I had to pull that shit instant, what the fuck you thank?
You can't get caught trim around, better have yo fye out here
Fuck 12, trim around, one-two just might die out here
Two clips, trim around, Meds and Hawaiian Runtz
Tripped up on a sneaky link, bitch, you know I ain't goin' for
nothin'
Two clips tapped together, this a Call of Duty gun
Trim around, lootin' in a whole 'nother city
I could walk around in public areas with my fuckin' 50
Sorry, I couldn't e'en bring it with me
Went on that lil' trip, I brought them hollow tips with me
Villain boys took me on a mission for that guala
Got a nigga, came out with buckshots, gimme five buckshots, yuh
, gang

Nigga ran into some buckshots, some fuckin' buckshots