

Fuck, fuck, fuck
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Stand down with the captivity (Nah)
I might spend a whole distro deal on some pills
I just found out what a distro deal is
Know you safe when you brought down with lil' trench boy
And they tryhard on my tape but they enjoy
These fuck niggas don't even know what they in for
Cold as hell outside gotta sneak and smoke indoor
Everything good on my end like 10-4
Got a drop on an opp, I hit pinpoint
I just smoke me some 'za, got the real one
Nigga ass yappin', nigga thinkin' I ain't gon' get up
See that whip in that alley, get hit up
Get the whole street hot, it get lit up
Touchin' munyun, you see my lil' drip chain
Got the drac' in my drip with the wood grain
Nigga ass better stand down, boy, you look lame
My fine shit don't know nothin', she got a lil' brain
Hit me a lick tryna get a damn chain
You don't know shit, nigga tell you anything
Plug having that 'za in container
Having accuracy, with fire, I'm a aimer
With lil' twin at the spot, with lil' Ganger
I shoulda never bought that, I fucked up
Let me hit the 'za, let me cook up
I'm slick poppin' now, I can't post shit
Nigga tryna run inside, get yo' door kicked
You get kicked out the trap, you on ho shit
I'm still standin' round, I'm still on that pole shit
Told him "stand down"
That lil' boy wan' blow shit
I'm having artillery but I still need more shit
Fuck is you doin'? Ay, lil' twin, who you fuckin with?
Blick in the hood and the pocket for other shit
Order me a red beam, my Glock need a condiment
Said it was smoke, why you ask why we comin' quick?
Try to snake me out, bitch, I knew you was counterfeit
Up for the munyun, I made that boy count that shit
Zaza gone punch out your chest
You pay me more, I'm giving you less
I ain't got no zaza, I might got a roach blunt
A lil' one five, I turn that shit to four blunts
Jump in the crowd, hit yo' face with like four punches
Better stand down, better act like you know somethin'
Lazer done filled this bitch up to capacity
You ate you a Sweetart you givin' me cavity
Trap out the interstate, you try to come after me
Lil' twin stand up dude, he gone clap for me
I ain't get no money off rap so I rap for free
Take a nigga re-up I get by the trapper fee
You can be my bitch or my ho', what you rather be?
Broke my heart now my heart be shatterin'
Whip this shit out, now they cry out, they scatterin'

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