

COMBAT

LAZER DIM 700

Fuck

Shit, uh

I'ma come back, I might come back

Told a, uh, told a bitch I was comin' back, but I ain't coming back

Bitch, I bet I walk down on yo' square

Stick got kick, Mortal Kombat

Walk down, big-

ass gun, I draw down y'all, I bet everybody gon' run back

Lil' gang had asked him can he shoot it, now he can't get his gun back

A buck shot in the dark, pop out black on narcs

Me and lil' buddy might draw down in the lobby

Zaza smell like fart

Zaza got a bad odor, turning heads, niggas work with feds

Zaza got some kickback, junkie kickback

If you got Wock' then bitch, we with that, AR kickback

In the field, in the fuckin' dark

Drip too exclusive

Different trips for a different fit, I got dirty blick

It be dark inside the fuckin' bricks, better pop out with yo' blick

Uh, uh, and I knew I wasn't comin' back, y'all ain't ready for combat

Drugs got me numb, but I'm on like three

Tired of runnin' from 12 from fuckin' licks, I got a bad knee

Bitch, I done fell down, but I got back up, bitch, you silly fuck

Bitch, I got fours inside my cup, we don't pour no deuces up

Wocky got me down bad, but I'm still on beat

I want all these different drugs, but I don't wanna pay no fee

'Rari thirty-six shots inside my fuckin' ARP

Uh, uh, right now, I'm down bad, I'm on like three drugs

Niggas don't want smoke with Fast, you better get your money up

I'm a bad man, I'm a bad man, all these fuckin' drugs

Niggas bite on Fast, gotta pop out drip

I done a hit for zips before and some fuckin' trips

Get up with my flame, niggas sweet like fuckin' sugar cane

Pop the fuckin' ATM for racks

If you ever fronted Fast, you know you ain't gon' get it back

Five-seven joker, NASA rocket, bet I pop it

Push a B-roll on me, sloppy

Too much Off-White now

Got this shit on now, dranky got me down

Uh, uh, I might come back, I ain't comin' back

Fuck a fight, I might combat, bitch we comin'

Fuck, shit