

Got a problem in there you need some help with Henry?

Fuck

Do a bad crime, do a bad job

This a sweet lick, this not a rob

I'm in Fulton County, I got my blicky from cop

Shit in my blick, shit be peeling these cars

Plug got strains, we snatching his drawls

I was just in the trenches now I'm on Mars

Catch a nigga lackin', take a nigga fire, these guns be ours

Nigga think he got powers 'cause he got a fire, nigga get devou
red

Pop out, nigga, kill za'

In the trenches smokin' real za'

Shooting skills, what yo' skills 'bout?

Think I ain't got it, nigga packin' a felony

Fuck boy ain't popping out, fuck nigga scared of me

Nigga ain't armed in the trench, nigga better be

This some shit don't nobody even know, fuck boy can't even go t
ell on me

When I walked down to the function, these fuck niggas vacuumed
away, that way, the fuck nigga better be

Start up my gang, feel like Tony Montana

I'm disrespectful, I might burn yo' bandana

Take me some lines, I might mix me a phantom

My grandma heard my name on police scanner

Caught me schemin' and they got me on camera

Nigga got burnt with a fire now he tanner

Nigga too old to ask questions, I ain't even having no answers

Come to the hood, we got the hood on smash

Boy, you a bitch, just give me yo' class

Skinny jeans drip, I fill it with cash

Thought we tradin', I peeled on his ass

I ain't got my fire, nigga, I got my machete

Come to the hood, nigga, really be ready

Too many fire, you can't run from confetti

Ain't even tell nobody I know he gon' tell it

That ain't no za', let me come smell it

Sneak my lil' blick in, I got my lil' felon

Boy, you a bitch, you delivered a message, fuck

Why the fuck you put the stick in yo' bag?

Easy ahh lick, I just snatch it and grab

Fuck