Fuck, fuck, fuck Frr, frr, frr, frr (This motherfucker Fuegitoooo, man) I just really, really went and wigged out my drip twice I really can put on drip now every day I got Glock 365, that's that everyday (Fuck, fuck) Come try to spin in my hood, you get shot every way (Frr, frr, frr, fuck, fu We got pills, weed and drank, what the fuck you want today? (Fuck you want?) Check in the closet, that shit in the closet I ain't put shit in the whip, I default it Know we havin' 'za, these A's be fartin' Lil' buddy, get in your place, I'm stallin' (I'm stallin') Fuck is you doin' with them packs? You ain't serve shit (You ain't serve shi Wake up, different drip, I'm spendin' it early (I'm spendin' it, phew) Hit the curb, I ain't even bend the whip perfect (Phew, phew) Lil' gang said you had some shit, so we nerfed it Switch lanes, I'll hit your whip, I'm surfin' I know lil' gang gon' up for certain When you at home, you a whole different person Nigga tryna tap in, they wanna collab Pick up that fire, ain't even take me no bath We work with your twin, we step on your style Shoot your ass down, lil' buddy gon' laugh 'Za blunt punchin', this bitch tryna jab Regular flower, I won't mix with no dab (Fuck, fuck) I got Glock 365, that's that everyday Come try to spin my hood, you get shot every way (Frr, frr, frr, shot like e very way) We got pills, weed and drank, what the fuck you want today? (Man, what the f uck you want?) Check in the closet, that shit in the closet I ain't put shit in the whip, I default it (Stall) Know we havin' 'za, these A's be fartin' (A's be fartin') Lil' buddy, get in your place, I'm stallin' Fuck is you doin' with them packs? You ain't serve shit Wake up, different drip, I'm spendin' it early (I'm spendin' shit early) Hit the curb, ain't even bend the whip perfect Lil' gang said you had some shit, so we nerfed it Switch lanes, I'll hit your whip, I'm surfin' I know lil' gang gon' up for certain Said she wasn't fuckin', she said she was virgin Nigga be clutchin', get left on the surface Get out the whip, lil' bruh feel like he walk down Niggas be typin' and tweetin', they talk down Nigga try to run through the hood, we gon' hawk down And I bought a ride just to give you lift up She fuckin' with me, she don't know what she in for Niggas still fuckin' on ex from back then Put the racks in my hood, I look like a fat man Follow the leader, you follow the captain

I got Glock 365, that's that everyday

Come try to spin my hood, you get shot every way (Frr, frr, frr, shot like e very way)

We got pills, weed, and drank, what the fuck you want today? (Man, what the fuck you want?)

Check in the closet, that shit in the closet I ain't put shit in the whip, I default it (Stall)