

## Discussable

LAZER DIM 700

Ayy, I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker (Fuck, fuck, fuck)  
I got, I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker  
Fuck

Pillow talkin' down, tryna get luck  
Too many fire, three Glocks in the truck  
Taxin' them prices, I'm like, "What the fuck?"  
You hit your fire, ain't nobody get struck  
Lil' twin do it, ain't no passing it up  
Weigh out the 'za while I'm baggin' it up  
Put it on the clamp, that don't look like enough  
Thought they seen four heads, it only was us  
Wake up and twist my hair, I don't need a brush  
Lil' twin actin' sketch, lil' twin, hush  
Thi' be that 'za 'cause that bitch got some push  
Walk out the store, get the zip out the bush  
Hot box, parked in my hood, that be us  
Stolo, we take a trip, not a school bus  
Got me outside with that three-hundred blackout  
Check out my drip, now my fit be blackout  
Take two clips 'cause a nigga might back out  
Ain't shit to discuss, I done fucked up my spread  
Jump the gate, cuh caught the gat with no hands  
They fuck with my music everywhere, it expand  
Nigga scared to trap, promo your strains  
Wig on the Uber driver, he ain't let me in  
Nigga put you on, why you bitin' they hand?  
Shoot my lil' fire, I won't give you no chance  
Fine shit park in my hood, her and her friends  
Know I got fire, ain't gotta pull it out my pants  
I ain't got no zaza, my plays get mad at me  
I done ran up, I done fucked up the gravity  
Old-school whips in my hood be raggedy  
Built-in switch in my hand, I shoot rapidly  
I want some 'za, tryna smoke me some rapper weed  
12 camped out 'cause they always ran up on me  
Come down the dirt road, you better not come after me  
Leave the zips in the hood, lil' twin trap for me  
Ran to the stage, know they left a lil' gap for me  
Think I don't know shit? You fuck niggas cap to me  
They pullin' out, nigga know I got zap with me

Fuck  
Fuck, fuck, fuck