(Nigga you got that little ass .22 Glock)
(I'll really put this bitch on you nigga, on my baby)
Fuck

Nigga can't namedrop no more, li twan don't know who the fuck t hey be

Boy you a bitch, you never in the streets

Nigga had big white shoelaces, nigga them ricks

Nigga ran down took his feets

Nigga wanna act like he crazy, wanna get on exotic

Nigga wanna get out his body

Li buddy feenin for lean, feenin for weed

Nigga better hide this exotic

I got some shit that will do you bad, do you very bad

Nigga get hit with some motherfuckin hot shit

Blick in my drip, no, 12 can't stop shit

I'm in this bitch with my fye and I'm on that

Li buddy done stripped em, he wan 'een on that

57 jokers, they really be on that

Fine shi snatched my phone, can't get my phone back

Nigga better shoot, ain't no answering questions

Nigga wanna bring me around some gentlemen, nigga know how li L azer was living

Li buddy said he finna' walk to they hood, I told 'em to stay o n his pivot

Off White shoes, I'm drippin'

Nigga put gear on, nigga this shit get litty

Might gotta' shoot, better keep you a rocket

Don't need no bag, put this shit in my pocket

Don't bring it around me, you ain't smokin' exotic

Fine shi get in the back, that's yo ass

Traveling with the pack, gotta' move fast

This the real li Lazer, I ain't put on no mask

We put the blicks on her swag

Long live June, I remember you showed me them bags, then I had showed you a class $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +$

Get out the v, why the fuck the attention on me?

Shit just be makin' me mad