

Dumbass
Fuck
Fuck, fuck
Crazy jam
Fuck you, nigga
Fuck, fuck
Ayy, I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker
Fuck

Fucked up the merch, dropped a ash on my hoodie
I'm in the box and my blunt filled with cookie
I'ma come to yo' hood, you ain't even gotta book me
He can't get in the box, I can't slide with no rookies
Take that boy down 'cause the fuck boy keep lookin'
This on the gang, put your life up for jeopardy (You ain't even
my brother, so get yo' bitch ass on)
He ain't even a stepper, can't stand up right next to me
I just got a free house, my plug be blessin' me
Come to my hood, the day you'll think 'bout testin' me
Face shot, head shot, what's yo' lesson be?
Fine ass ho tryna drink up the rest of me
White shit, got her throat, her name Stephanie
Hit a bang out, the old head gon' bet on me
Put on that good, put the drip on, it sweat on me
Tried to walk through the lobby with the fye, they ain't lettin'
' me
I know I'm livin' rough, my family be lecturing
Get in my V, know my blicky sit next to me
You ain't no killer, you threw back a Ecstasy
If Lazer get caught, he ain't havin' integrity
Fuck, 12 ain't even catchin' me
I'm in the bush with my fye, let a opp nigga have it
When I shoot fire, it rapid
Walk down on me, you think lil' Lazer cappin'? Fuck boy bet not
be lackin'
Lil' twin got zaza, it get shook in packets
I got tennis rackets
If it 'bout munyun, I let the boy have it
We get inside it, you know we gon' grab it
I got my blick, got my fye in the wagon
Topvillan merch on my back