

Fuck, fuck, fuck
Ay, I got lil' Goxan on this mothafucker

Shit in my blick, make a fuck nigga back up
I ain't hit back now my fine shit act up
BandLab on my phone, fuck is a MacBook?
I drop his picture, we know his exact look
Pull out yo' B-roll in dead end, you get that took
Fucked up my drip 'cause my partna's don't act rough
Boy, you brave as fuck if a fuck nigga ask us
Down bad fits, my munyun and 'nem back up
Niggas can say what they want, I don't give a fuck
Send me the drop on the bags, I pick 'em up
Hollow tip pointers come fast, I fill 'em up
Nigga better not think this a jack move, hit 'em up
Who the fuck nigga thought lil' LAZER DIM was?
Blacked out drip, I might get on a MARTA bus
12 hit the spot, they really done startled us
Ran up my plays, I ain't ask you to pass no play
Lick in my hood, yeah, you know we get racks today
Shit in my blick make a fuck nigga back away
Down bad, I ain't ask for shit, I ain't aggravate
Went on a jugg, touch some money, I calculate
I'm runnin' off, you can make other rappers pay
Come to my hood, get you lit, like, right away
I got some za' and some racks, this a brighter day
How the fuck I end up over here with Glock out?
Real zaza, what the fuck is you talm' bout?
Get out the V at the store, got the gun out
Apple be taking my money, put my money out
I'm at the dead end, tossin' a burnout
Sneak in yo' shit with that fye, you gon' run out
I'm from in these streets, I walk with a Glock out
You touch you some money, that's all you gon' talk 'bout
Nigga talkin' 'bout how his news go out
It stared with you, you a fool, I got out
Find some confetti, I'm shootin' a video
Nigga tryna snake me out, I know how to get rid of those
Nigga, you a bitch, tryna prove that you really throwed
Go on a jugg, touch some money, my feelings go
Nigga beat me to my lick, but I got plenty more
Come to my hood, to my block, watch a cannon blow
I don't even know you, I know you done ran before

Fuck, fuck