

Fuck

Fuck

Ayy, watch out, ayy, watch out

I never, I never see you in traffic, know you be spooked

I never, I never see you in traffic, know you be spooked

Never see you in traffic, know you be spooked

Ask another nigga, he don't know what to do

Nigga walking back and forth, his full of that shit, he through

Duckin' smoke, you is not a troop

Back and forth, that what you want to do

Glocks and Gens, switch 'em out like shoes

Different strands, put me up on the moon

Sights on my AR, it got zoom

Fascinated with these drugs, you doomed

Break the Glock down in the middle of the room

Take the blunt now, I won't save it for you

Nigga ass think he throwed

With a shiesty on, he walkin' in the middle of the road

He act like he looking at his phone

He gon' smell za, not cologne

I ain't really got to put shit on

Need a pass just to walk in the hood

Rapid fire when I walk through the wood

Bull shark, catch a kill, I'm good

Bob Marley, I get dizzy, I would

Run out of drank, that's a real flood

Took down, you is not my kind

Tired of rollin', tired of breakin' you down

Pickup truck, I'm sittin' on the back

Nigga not drip, he ain't got on no black

If you got a gun, they lik, e "What the fuck is that?"

Told you practice, you not that

Gun smoke, we outside with that

LA way, nigga hand in the air

Ran off, he act like he don't care

Tied to me, but I swear I weren't there

Drive with the stick, ayy, pass up the chair

Your best pick is just to play with your hair

Pitstop, I pull over, prepare

I had to clean up my cup, it's dirty

Nigga got blick, why the fuck he worried?

Going to leave, I delete my service

Knew he was spooked, he was too observant

Smoke with gang, we gon' nuke and we purgin'

Cappin' like you be in a zoo, you lyin'

Run a nigga down with the fire, he cooperate

Get back to the hood, the lick was a block away

Fake-ass bud, I put it in the microwave

Leftover plate my food in the microwave

Fightin' demons, he think he locked in a cage

Anime, that lil' boy might rage

Blue scripts, I be switchin' the page

Stand down, told the ho, "Get out my face"

You need a wristband to come on this way

I pull up to your land, I ask 'bout your name

I just need a ride, my package just came

Down the road, we some minutes away
Pull up in a brand-new drip, catch plays
Put my money on a old head, it's spades
Nigga ass, look at my drip, learn new ways
Stop shit, go all in, get blue face
Nigga get inside my whip, gon' do race
Nigga break inside your shit with no face
I was 'posed to pull up, I promise, I'm sorry
Cap motion, these niggas be havin'
I be balling, got my blick at practice
Pull up on a ho, she ain't keeping my jackets
Mixed my Sprite with weed, drank, told them folk a fake name
I ain't give no folk my real name, fuck

Fuck, fuck, fuck
Ayy, watch out, ayy, watch out
Fuck, fuck
Ayy, watch out, ayy, watch out