

FAST & FURIOUS

LAZER DIM 700

(Fuck that bitch)
On gang

I've been lookin' for that drip
Nigga gatekeeping on a drill (Fuck that bitch)
And we get erky over here
The za get earthy over there
Nigga get too hot, nigga ass sittin' on his heels
Stackin' my munyun, I'm sittin' on my bills (Sittin' on my bills)
Before, I was a pill head, I spent it on pills
They spooked, you know it's real (Fuck that bitch, real)
Standin' high, you not in the field (Not in the field)
Your scope for design, it's not for a drill (Not for a drill)
I broke up the line, it's not tryna spill (Not tryna spill)
You gon' get a hundred (Hundred)
Everybody get served, turned to a zombie (Turned to a zombie)
These hoes scram, they know we got money (Know we got money)
Section lit, the section jumpin' (Section jumpin')
When you see his head, just pop at his pumpkin (Pop at his)
Count up the bread, don't fuck up the money (Fuck up the money)
You got the blick, but you still pumpin'
I done got too drunk, I've been done turned to a drunk (Turned to a drunk)
I won't kiss her on her lips, she got bumps
Everybody step on you, you get beat, you get stomped (You get stomped)
Step on you in some brand new Dunks (Dunks)
Step on a nigga in some Off-White Dunks (Off-White Dunks)
Spend racks, I put that drip in the trunk (Drip in the)
We tryna spin, lil' bro tryna dunk (Bro tryna dunk)
We get real dumb, give a fuck who try come
Nigga want smoke, how a mystery come (Mystery come)
Whip out that flame, leave a nigga ass skunked (Nigga ass skunked)
Is you drunk? What you thinkin'? (What you thinkin'?)
You get belt to ass, get a spankin' (Fuck that bitch, get a spankin')
I'ma link, just let me know what drank in (What drank?)
Pink fifties, I pull out the munyun (Pull out the munyun)
Everybody gon' spread like a fire drill (Like a fire drill)
I just whip out flame, throwin' fire still (Fuck that bitch, phew)
You get took down, how you feel? (Phew, phew)
In the field, that's no cap
I came through duckin' and dodgin' cap
We ain't have drugs, they got the drought
Pull up on plugs, we endin' the drought
Trackin' off, bitch, en route (Bitch, en route)
I hit the red light, I'm gonna end up on the next street (Wiggin')
Nigga run up, you gon' send him to next week (Next week)
Nigga ass spooked, he got on the best key (Best key)
And that ho callin', always text me
Shit gettin' exhaustin', I'm fuckin' on her next week
Big-ass power in the fire, tryna solve it (Fuck that bitch)
He put the pill in the drank, the drank gon' dissolve it
Went to the bank, the racks gon' solve it
Hard in the paint, nigga ass ballin'
I stand on my racks, I promise I'm taller (I'm taller)
3 a.m., we still got Glock out
Nigga fucked up, they fucked up your high top
Nigga fucked up, they fucked up your haircut
They gon' fuck up, they let me go to college (Let me go to college)

In the dorms, I want all the knowledge (Want all the knowledge)
Nigga up, we thought you was 'bout it (You was 'bout it)
Put the racks up, switch to deposit (Switch to the deposit)
Put the racks up, put it in the attic (Put it in the attic)
I've got on black, I look like static
Like a TV when it's turned off (When it's turned off, fuck that bitch)
Just keep it on side, let 'em burn y'all (Burn y'all)
Lately, I've been gettin' filled up with steak
Phone on silence, it's gettin' too late (Phew)
You get beside us, I put on a plate
Which way we goin'? I want the pape'
Which way I'm goin'? I want that Drac'
I need a highway to y'all, I got late
We know where you goin', it's an easy escape (Easy escape)

Grr, grr, grr
Grr, grr, grr