

(Young X, why you do it?)

700

Niggas cappin' like we ain't got shots in here
Now I'm twenty, drive the whip like we ain't strapped up
Now I'm twenty, drive the whip like we ain't tripped up
But you know I'm blicked up, I got my .50 tucked
He a ho, he sick as fuck, he can't even be his self
I sip Wock' and I smoke weed, this shit here fuck my health (700 Gang)

Got a big blunt but you know I'm smokin' opp pack
Sendin' threats at LAZER DIM, 700 shots back
Stick jump out my hand, put holes in yo' clothes
Stop actin' like we ain't really totin' poles
Niggas cappin' on this internet, they hoes (700)
Send the drop to my SMS, I want the smoke
700 they comin', shit gon' rip yo' clothes
I just brought like 10 guns to this bnb
Hit a lick, I'm downtown dancin' in the street
.45 bullets fat as fuck, I pop a seal a week
And I slowed down on this rap shit 'cause this shit ain't me
I hit licks and I get money, that's lil' fuckin' Lazer
And I should've went to Portland 'cause I be wit' Blazers
We got tricks inside this whip, if you play yo' car get flipped
Glizzy never had no Smith, hoes be fuckin' wit' my drip
We just got out in the parking lot, now I'm twenty tryna drift
50 round drum sixty-round drum, not no clip
This my last song I'm droppin' then I'm finna stack my chips
And you think you fuckin' safe, don't leave yo' keys inside yo' whip
Lil' Quay just hit a lick and fired a fye, he hit a backflip
I just popped like thirty phones but I just ran through that shit
In the lobby with them trips, APD, they slow as fuck
Fucked my brand new off whites up, 50 in my glizzy stuffed
You get lasered by them folks

700, B-Mary

700, B-Mary, 1012, cap

Thug, bitch, I got a 50 on me right now, bih

Yeah, hey, glizzy hey, glizzys hey, fifty