

Fuck, fuck

I got- I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker

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I ain't got no drink, I just do a lil' store run

Purchase my zip, I just use a lil' coupon

Tinted black truck, I might get out the Yukon

I'll send you two opens, you get me a new gun

Everybody sleep, piled up on a futon

Real zaza, you ain't havin' a real one

Blend in with the hood, chameleon

Make some hot shit, tell the twin to come check it out

This took me thirty minutes, I do this for breakfast now

Fine shit, push up, I ain't got shit to text about

Promo the tape, tell the twin to go get the tape

BandLab love me, we not tryna seperate

Back then, nigga wasn't tryna collaborate

Open up the bag, the 'za smell evaporate

Lil' twin fake cough, overexaggerate

Nigga got quickdraw, bet you gon' back away

Do a lick, run home, I don't come out 'til Saturday

You got that fire, what you doin' is some pepper spray

Hit the lil' blunt one time, take my breath away

I gotta stay off these drugs, take my health away

Roll up my 'za, blow down on Expressway

Go to sleep at the trap, sleep 'til the next day

When I'm geiked up, I just do shit the worst way

Hood store broke, I came out with monyun

We can play 'round, just don't play with my fundyuns

Still on the block, I done caught me a sun tan

I'm still pushin' up, I still ain't unbanned

Gun range outside, dump that bitch one hand

I got the drip on me, I ain't even do shit

Come to the safe spot, we just got new shit

I been gettin' high all day, I ain't choose shit

I'm taxin' right now, this shit high for exclusive

Lil' twin set if off, he think he Boosie

Off-White dunks, I ain't put on no Gucci

Fine shit model, she think she Karrueche

Act like I ain't seen her, I just act like I'm new to this

Lil' twin, drop your shit, you gotta be true to this

Lil' LAZER hot, who the fuck is they foolin' with?

Trade my lil' fire, I discovered some newer shit

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