(I got... I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker) Fuck, fuck, fuck
Ayy, I got lil'... I got lil' Goxan on this...
I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker
Fuck, fuck, fuck

Fuck nigga don't wanna battle, you coakin' Send me that guap and the stains for the open Too many blicks, that's gang motion It's some' about the za', I can't put my mind to it Mag' dump in the alley, this shit didn't sound good Mini Uzi inna K5, I'ma slide through it 12 be quick to block us, you know we escape that Mini sto' in my hood, this ain't no racetrack Stick in the microwave, stick where the drinks at Comin' in hot when I drive, better stand down Still outsi... Uh, still outside blicked up while you layin' 'r ound They heard a knock on the door, where that chop at? I forgot I was slick famous, gotta stop that Take off yo' shoulder, just hit where yo' top at Gang affliation in my hood, smoke opp' pack Let me see how it whip, take it on a stroll Let me see how it drive, take it on a stroll Blick semi-automatic, it explode I forgot I was slick up, I didn't know Come down the dirt road, just come down the road They promo clothes when I come to the show Partner my hood right now, havin' fire This stolo' out the hood, we don't tell them why Cap to the fine shit, I'm always tellin' lies Lil' bro think he Hulk, lil' bro think Thanos Za' done went down, need me a Backwood Park in the corner set, park in the neighborhood Stack my lil' munyun, I wasn't able to do it Breakin' the spot, we just take what we could

Fuck, fuck, fuck

Hold my arm out the truck, shoot at the wood Every body make a home escape through the hood