Fuck Shit

Brought this shit out for them folks
I know they can't handle smoke
Now I got hella fuckin' poles, dump the stick
I know lil' Danny gon' catch the kill, lil' bro catch the kill
We was on Trish the other day, but we do Wock' for real
Think you gon' dump your fuckin' fire 'cause you done popped a pill?

Where the fuck y'all went? Who done shot? Who done dumped they fire? (Nobody)

Pussy boy won't draw down with that fire, got racks with me now Pussy boy, I still remember that, you think I let that slide? We might draw down on your whip, draw down on your ride Bitch, I'm havin' old Gens too, but I like Gen5 12 blitzin' shit up out the blue, I can't pop out and slide Fuck, I done gave a nigga motion, he still got too much pride I'm in the trenches drinkin' Faygos, eatin' spare pies Pour this shit up in a bottle, fuck a double cup Bitch, I might just walk down in a dead end with Tampa Bucs If it's smoke, better move out the way, lil' bro don't give no fucks

Nigga know it's a disaster, in the dark, you catchin' heat I might just pop out, lil' bro think I made it, he see my Off-White feets

We got, I might just clear the whole room with Off-White cleats Try to take from Lil' 7000, bitch, you know I beat on beat

Fuck Shit