

GET GO

LAZER DIM 700

(Lazer did it again)
Fawk (I got li'- I got li' Goxan on this motherfucker)
Fawk, fawk, fawk
I got li' G- I got lil Goxan on this motherfucker

This ho tryna fuck from the get go
Get the fuck out my face, I don't drink liq, ho
Think the lick got away, where the lick go
Ain't nowhere to go, we sit at the Citgo
Ain't nowhere to go, we sit at the Valero
Everybody like to wig, we the battle bros
Opps ain't got shit, they ain't havin' hold
This a genie in the hood, shit magical
Fine shit make me walk, she got attitude
Left the blick at the spot, he ain't have his tool
I ain't wig with the drip, I went casual
Havin' wood on the Drac, it be choppin' shit
Havin' green shit, my racks look like broccoli
Sold a zip to a play, we ain't lock it in
Nigga think this shit safe, better back it in
Kick that ho out the spot, gave her Jackie Chan
Catch a nigga down bad, while he cashin' in
Real artillery, heavy mach-
Real artillery, heavy machine guns
You tryna argue, you get ya team spun
Get off on twelve, I'm on a manhunt
Bih' think she fine, she got a nose job
You payin' for surgery, you got your face did
Real Paul Walker, I geek up a V6
Washed up nigga wanna talk bout some street shit
Ho tryna text, tell that ho to come fuck sum
Hit at yo' helmet, you might gotta duck one
Better have one up top, you night gotta bust one
Come to the table, take a nigga lunch money
Everybody blicked in this bitch, the whole truck gunmen
Did it in 30 minutes, that lick was gigantic
Make it back home from that shit, can't get stranded
Hot guns at the bando, it's abandoned
Lil' buddy wiggin', lil' bro schizophrenic
I should buy a Tesla, but that shit don't take gas
You don't know who that is, he push up in a mask
Your killstreak get up, you unlock a class
Travel wit' the bags, I don't put it in no bag
Travel wit' the bags, I don't put it in no bag
Cuffin' on hoes that I already smashed
Fuck what you think, pop a top like a- (yeah)
Fuck what you think, pop a top like a fresh drink
Know my za' be earthy, za' be earthy
Ain't no spray-on weed
Better not open this QP, better not see no seeds
Nigga ahh bitin', they wanna be like me
A boogeyman live in my hood, it be frightenin'
Call in a airstrike, couldn't go strikin'
I ain't did shit yet, I need to go hikin'
It sound like a war outside, shit get excitin'
This a ray gun, hit that boy with that lightnin'
Snuck in that bin', 'cause this ho didn't invite me