

Clown mask, diamond back, ARP in my bookbag  
Spot that opp, pack  
See the rollin', lil' Lazer got fye  
Come trim with flame, when I spark it  
Jump out the porch, you ain't get no guap  
I already popped the door, popped the lock  
Gotta spray, I pull out

Nigga type too much, don't come out  
You still trollin', send a dot  
We rush you, already know that  
Hella trust in the glizzy, I blow that  
Nigga broke, can't pay for his pack  
I went up, I'm talkin' 'bout my racks  
Nigga bucked for his pack if I want that  
Gon' pull out anywhere I go  
Nigga havin' trust in these hoes  
I'ma swing that bih, I'm tryna get off

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Got these meds, I'm talkin' 'bout the cup  
Lil' gang, take shit, don't pop it  
Rush your drip, rush you fit  
Three pair Amiris, shit cost six  
She gon' top me, I ain't gotta talk  
Keep pillow talkin', the ho drop soft  
Do a lick, clown mask, Nike Pro's, I leveled up  
Everybody got a Nike Pro mask, I had to switch shit up  
Nigga showed his Drac' off like his dreads  
Told the bih "Keep it poppin'", and he do it  
Cap Biro, that shit ain't yours  
Where the fuck the spots at? I need a endorsement  
Anything I drop sound like it got voices  
Can't get revived, you think you immortal  
Cup dirty as fuck, I see fuckin' junkies  
If he fill a hollow, we will pop his pumpkin  
If I'm in the trap, know that bih jumpin'  
It's on gang, we don't care 'bout Drac' for nothin'  
Everytime lil' twin take somethin', he gon' lie  
We be sellin' out, we got amigo high

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