

Fuck

You ain't on nun', you ain't got no blick
57 shots, got Glock in this bitch
Steady juggin', snatch a jugg wit' my ratchet
Think I'm lackin', got my blick in my jacket
Black barrell on the Glock, I match it
Fucked up wantin' smoke wit' lil' fasty
Shut the fuck up 'fore we trip out wit' blicks
Text a nigga back, told him come get his stick
In a dead end, pour some drank in a Brisk
They savin' yo' life but they takin' a risk
Shut the fuck up, you ain't uppinn' yo' blick
Up for the munyun, now I feel rich
Big ass eye, nigga popped him a molly
In a dead end, you can't serve yo' exotic
And if we catch you we beat up yo' body
Hot fye, got a Tak in my pocket
I ain't got shit wit' no guap in my pocket
And if they catch me I ain't talkin' about it
I really forgot, bump down on you, what you really be 'bout?
Snuck the blick in the party, they kickin' me out
I keep runnin' out of weed, this shit pissin' me off
In the field wit' a blick, he gon' pick you off
Got a pill for a drill, he gon' eat it all
Trade some pills for a seal, I'ma get 'em off
Slap lil' buddy cross the head 'cause he really off
He done did some dumb shit
And if they catch me I know I'm gon' dump quick
I got the blick in my coat at the function
It really ain't no function if lil' fast can't be there
Tryna get out the dead end, who the last one to be there
Move out the trap, you don't want no exotic
Nigga wanna post in the trap, stand inside it
Lil' boy you dumb as fuck, you think you gon' rob me
I work the blick in the street, I look godly
They kicked us out, we done terrorized the party
Fine shit got me downtown eatin' calamary
Take a nigga money and his blick, I won't tell him sorry
I ain't gon' stop hittin' licks 'til I whip Ferrari
Dent his door, 'cause he hidin' inside it
Wit' lil' buddy, we gon' shoot up yo' body
Bump down on you, I ain't got shit in my wallet
We just tryna do it to see if he 'bout it
Fuck