

Greenbox

LAZER DIM 700

Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck
Ayy, watch out, ayy, watch out
Ayy, watch out, ayy, watch out
The 'za got me high as fuck
Hotbox

Hotbox, I can drive my favorite
Pussy boy talkin' fire, I'm flagrant
Pay for pussy, that boy think he in Vegas
Stick got attachment, it ain't too basic
Bet' not let me get that whip, we racin'
Oh, you in your bag? A nigga might take it
You in your bag, they get in your bag too
Know you snaked out, I won't put that past you
At the trap spot, we know where the back room
Had to switch spot, they know where we run to
In the dead end, don't nobody come through
Nigga push up, I know what I'm gon' do
Quick to cut on beam, I put the red beam on you
That ain't no drip, you got that from Temu, dude
Got on gloves, they don't got no fingerprint
Treat my fire just like my girl, I finger it
Drip like a cider, on slug, it blow back
I been done put down my love, I don't show that
Nigga push up to your door like DoorDash
Find the blick, you find the golden egg
Nigga can't sleep, so he roll in the bed
Fuck nigga link, he forgot what he said
Slot machine, I damn near fucked up my bread
Sittin' in your whip with your fire, your lead
Crack the corner, bust the corner, we gon' pop out
I finessed the mini store owner for wi-fi
Lil' twin, he like Mike, he just jump out
Free the whole gang in a lock
Get a box, nigga, steal a box
Send a ho back home in a Uber
Extended clips like a fuckin' ruler
There the guys, we gon' run through 'em
Your house a lick, we go right through it
I been poppin' shit, I could thumb through it
Spend some fuckin' racks, I could fuckin' do it
You could jump out any day, you ready to crash
I won't hit the ho, she been sellin' ass
All my kinfolk, I'ma get my cash
I done tripped out, been trippin' bad
12 at the light, had to sit back
Had a fist fight in a little shack
I won't pay the price, tryna negotiate
I don't even want advice, you only know the way
I finessed the play, he had more to pay
Nigga took down, he ain't got nothin' to say
Nigga spoked on the dead and he run away
We be sticked up, troops the USA
I'm on real drink, not D'Usse
At the top, gang, I don't bullshit
I don't like fame 'cause of bullshit
We just get the drop, nigga want the spot

Make a groupchat, you a fuckin' ho
Nigga cappin' out, nigga never know

Fuck, fuck