

Hey, hey, who the fuck do you think you talkin' to? Huh?
Fuck, fuck, fuck
Ayy, watch out, ayy, I got...
I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker
Fuck, fuck, fuck

Went to the gunsmith, my stick fully loaded
You ain't got no blick or no burner, you pole-less
Fifteen minute nap, the za' be smokin'
Served the play, ducked off, everybody nosy
Long-sleeve or a hoodie, gotta keep cozy
Plug dropped the zips off, everybody rollin'
Bring the drank to my hood, don't take it to Poland
I got a attachment for free, it was stolen
Last week I was broke, my pockets been swollen'
Fuck out my DM, you internet trolling
This be yo' shit but I'm keeping it home wit' me
I got a stick with a barrel as long as me
Get on that za', ain't no shit be wrong with me
Lil' twin drop if you not where you wanna be
I get that drop, I won't push up a hundred deep
Shoot it out, I don't even kno' who gon' gun with me
Fish tail the whip, it was easy to spin out
Nigga burnt out, yo' lil' season done went out
Click the lil' button, it bark when it crank up
Scratch off Cash street, nigga doin' lottery
Full Metal Jacket rounds, shit gon' ride wit' me
Last one posted up, ain't nobody outside with me
Fine shit wiggin' out, she study psychology
Never seen my face on a flyer, I ain't shit booked
Real trench boy, I ain't even putting on no rich look
Burn the backend, told him, "Come to the safe spot"
Dead-end in my hood and we got eight Glocks
Smokin' on white weed, I gotta lay down
They might just hit the mini sto', bring the K9
12 bet not hit the block again, I won't play 'round
Check out my drip, same pants, new jacket
This be that za' 'cause it smell through that plastic
Nigga think he shoot great, I shoot fantastic
Nat Nat in my hood, everybody smashed it
Got to the spot, I escape with that gun on me
Go the other way, nigga psyched, tryna run with me
Nigga psyched out, nigga think I got gun with me
Everybody havin' za', za' economy
Fine shit DM, back then she wasn' stuntin' me
Did a lil' press run, cameras in front of me
I might not talk, I just feed you a hunnid piece
White weed, they dropped the za', it's that crack
Fuck if they barricade, come through the back
Switch to drive mode and the whip gon' snatch
Ran out of 'Woods, smoked 2.5 packs
Guns in the whip, nigga gotta vaccum out