(Damn, Bry)
On gang, on gang (Bitch)

I be geeked up, I don't be playing with drugs This shit that a nigga roll up, it's gon' put you above I'm having racks in my hand by the hundun The blick get wicked, it's rapid (It's rapid) The stick get wicked, it's clapping (It's clapping) He get slimed out, that boy need a napkin (Need a napkin) Having hoes like I'm human trafficking (Human trafficking) Where your pole? A nigga knew he was lacking (He was lacking) Get the pipes, it get sold in a package (In a package) You don't even know what to do with the backend (With the backe nd) You get too geeked up if you smoke what I'm smoking I ain't tuck my fire in my drip, it be poking Nigga act fake psyched, nigga ass coking (Ass coking) I don't even get high, I don't even roll up (I don't roll up) Nigga ass want smoke, nigga wanna blow up (Wanna blow up) Drac' hit his stomach like, "Ugh," the boy throw up (Ugh) Every time I pour up, it feel like I'm full I ain't go to sleep, I ain't drink Red Bull (Red Bull) Nigga get took down, ain't having no pull (Having no pull) My lil' twin walk down, up it in school (In school) Nigga get hawked down, nigga try to run We got the drugs and guns (Guns) Why you tryna pick up your crumb? (Crumb) Why you tryna pull out your crumbs? (Out your crumbs) Run it back, do a lick on you twice Put your money down, you stroked on her nice (Stroked on her ni ce) Bitch, I really got luck on the dice (On the dice) Nigga don't like to up, nigga tight (Nigga tight) I push up, geeked up, on that pipe (On that pipe) Got that blick, lil' boy tryna snipe (Tryna snipe) He do walkups on feet, what he like (What he like) That boy think he on beat, but he ain't (But he ain't) We got sticks and drank (And drank) All these drips like a fish tank (Like a fish tank) Take an opp down, how you get rank (How you get rank) I don't drink lines, I just sip pints (I just sip pints) You get Swiss-cheesed for that big bank On some fast shit, nigga switch lanes Get your bag took, you try flexin' it

Phew, phew,