The fuckin' thing has been there for three days What am I gonna do, not look at it? Fuck, bitch, bitch, fuck, bitch

Nigga fucked up, better let me know

I'm the bad job, I tippy toe (I might creep)

Nigga think shit sweet, dent his door

Take a nigga b-roll, he save up from me (You a bitch)

Caught a pussy lackin', he ran up the tree

The shit I got ain't legal, you ain't get it from me (I know yo u a bitch)

Wock' in my piss, ain't no Tris in my pee

Bitch think she slick, ain't no kissin' on me

Fye make him back back nigga, ain't no hittin' licks on me (I k now you a bitch)

Come outside lil' gang, kill za'

Shit gon' blow yo' head off, real za'

(And fuck the fuckin' Diaz brothers! Fuck 'em all!)

(I Know you a real, I just-I just know you a bitch, fuck)

Told my lick park down the road, we gon' lick down the road (We gon' lick down the road)

Boy, you a bitch, you got a knife tucked in yo' clothes

I wear a Glock in my clothes

Remember back then I was knockin' on doors, they come to the do or I sell candy (I got candy)

Bump down on my lick, I move wit' experience, I can't even plan it

Ruined yo' day when you ran into me, you was havin' a awesome day (Awesome day)

I been embarrassed a oppa

Bump down on him and I scream, "What the fuck did you say?!"

I get a fuck nigga erased, I know that lil' boy tryna rage, his veins comin' outta his face

Fuck boy, don't lurk on my page, when we go on licks I type the destination in Wayz

Crips want me to me maze, Bloods want me to be brackin' but I w anna be paid

Told the play get outta my face

Nigga wake up everyday actin' like the trenches a stage

Let me know it's smoke, let lil' boy out the cage

I'ma wait 'til I see you, I ain't gon' shoot up yo' place

Fuck