

(You wanna go to war? You wanna go to war?)
(I'll take you to war, okay?)
Fuck, fuck, fuck

Get out the V with the fye in yo' hands
Even though you got plans
I ain't even need no Xans
Told lil' twin to come help me go step on his twin
Spam the trigger, it bust, it gimme a rush, now you kick up dust
Whole gang deleted our face, even though we got masks they still tryna say i
t's us
Put yo' life on the line, that's what the contract say, bang bang
The shit you rap about lil' gang, I'm on the same thing
Equip the beam on the Glock, now it's helping my aim
Now I'm increasin' the range, huh (Plugg)
When I get racks I'ma put the whole gang on, Lil Fast ain't never gon change
I might be a small fry in yo' eyes but when it's time I get you burnt
Booked for a show in yo' hood, I'm turnt
Yo' twin a lil' bitch boy, you should of been learnt
Ain't bout racks you ain't talkin' 'bout nun'
You got opps outside, better keep yo' gun
The lick ain't payin', I'ma do it for fun
Nigga ass a ho, nigga ass gon' run
Chopped him down, I'ma rip my gun
Finessed for the za' tryna call me a cunt
Run a opp down, shouldn't have said you had funds
Ain't got no za' so I'm walkin' round rowdy
Ain't no drank inside my system, I'm pouting
They got me some where else, I'm walkin' round scouting
Catch him myself ain't got racks for no bounty
Nigga still breathin', why the fuck is you frownin'?
Get out the V with the fye, I won't mount it
Banned from my hood by 12, I'm grounded
Relocated to Clayton County
You ain't gettin' shit back, nigga, I found it
(You wanna go to war? You wanna go to war?)
(I'll take you to war, okay?)
Nigga outside wit' no fye, you roundless?
Kick the trap, take the bands, now they poundless
Lil' ass fye wit' a big ass sound to it
They got a lick in my hood now we bound to do it
Boy, you wasn't born in the hood, had to gravitate
I got some racks and some za', this a happy day
Caught a opp down bad stained, this a lackin' day
12 hit the spot now we got to evacuate
Seen my fine shit wit' her nigga, she actin' fake
Seen my fine shit wit' her nigga, she actin' fake
Ain't got my blick wit' me, nigga gettin' packed today
Finesse for the feature, I'm not tryna rap today
I'm outside so you better not try cap today
Blick in my pants, I can't even try to lack today
Run a opp down, I'ma do it the rapper way
You did a lick, I can show you a faster way
Black Gen5, my drip went the black way (Plugg)
Fillin' my drip with the munyun, yeah, this is a rack day
Come to yo' trap cause I know where yo' packs lay
The lick got the munyun, I'm havin' a black face

Rats in yo' gang, now you got a lil' fat case
Blicks in my spot like the hood the army base
Walk down, walk down, leave you wit' a shit face
Beat him in the head with the fye, he got a big face
We can pipe it out in the field, we got big space
Lil' ass fye, I can't fuck wit' a big Drac'
Unroll the blunt, I don't know if yo' shit laced
Lil' ass stomach, fine shit got a thick waist
Come to my hood tryna cap, bitch, you get ate
Fast Gang dump at a opp like, "Which way?"
Fast Gang dump at a opp like, "Which way?"
Take a plug down cause the trapper be bitch made
Smoked the whole zip, I ain't come out for six days
Fast gang step on a opp from seven ways
I got my fye, I ain't havin' no lackin' days
I got a mask, I ain't havin' no lackin' face

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