

Fah, fah, fah
I got, I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker
I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker, fuck
Drive fast, let me see what you in for
Baby caught shit 'cause she hang out the window
Fuck

Drive fast, let me see what you in for
Lil' twin wiggins, tryna hang out the window
Lil' gang on the other side of hood, he ten four
I don't got no partners, I step with my kinfolk
Hit for a stick wit' a bell like a limo'
Pass me the za, let me see what it's hittin' for
I'm at a hood store, Glock wit' extendo
Pass me the za, let me see what it's talkin' 'bout
Fuck is you yappin' 'bout? You can't even tell me
Dropped out of school, I ain't let them expell me
LAZER DIM merch, I won't put on no LV
I'm the one started, ain't shit you can tell me
Get out the whip then make a play, you can smell me
Roll up the za, tryna really enjoy it
Ain't got no bag 'cause I aluminum foil it
You a lil' savage, get put in the toilet
Come to my hood, nigga, come through the portal
Fuck nigga on my live think he immortal
Fine shit, pretty face, adorable
Mini store pop, shit, that shit be enjoyable
Got the lil' fye 'cause the lil' fye be storable
Lil' twin wig out, that shit be enjoyable
I know you trolls, so I know not to wig on you
Nigga psyched out, nigga think he invincible
You want the smoke, what you want some attention, fool?
Put you on a plate, why the fuck would you mention food?
I can get this bitch lit when I'm in the room
He a bitch, he can't sit wit' any goon
Smoke session got the blicks in the room