(Don't fuckin' say your name twin Fuck, Shit, Fuck Gang, gang)

Got a draw down with a dirty blick, It's a dirty stick
Caught 'em at night, flashlight was bright
Lil bro ain't have a pipe (Gang, Gang)
Tryna find out where you keep it, so I can invade with Reapers
Started gettin' iPhone too, I fuck her off white [?]
They can't send us no dummy, 'cause we call the shots
Bigger dents so fast gang I walk down dirty Glocks
Had to play but I don't get on what they fuckin' bought
Tell them drop the dot, we in the field, we got a hundred shots
Run down with some shit, this shit loudin' like some thunder so
unds

[?] smoking, opps made me chokin', glizzy steady pokin'
Got a top villain hoodie on, then I put in work
They gon' draw down on a dead end, fast gang gon' go berserk
I got Hella fuckin' rounds, Hella fuckin' ammo (Pew Pew)
Lil gang might lie down in your grass, like he rockin' camels [?]

Smoked too many fuckin' strain, now I'm fuckin' smack Gotta keep a hollow in a top, blicky watch my back

Told him wan talk 'bout shit, he ridin' down lil boy got smacke d

I don't got no fuckin' smoke niggas know I finish that Lil gang wit me he only four feet, he eyeing where kidneys at

Fuck