

Loitering

LAZER DIM 700

Fuck, fuck, fuck
Ayy, watch out, ayy, watch out
I got lil' Goxan on... I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker
Ayy, ayy, shoutout lil' Luck

Nigga know I brought my fire to the pent'
Have lil' buddy run it up, now we lit
Black weed, we got that 'za in the trench
I ain't seen nothin', I ain't sayin' shit
Shoot to kill, this that game winning stick
Sightseein', I don't 'een know where I just went
Nigga sittin' 'round thinkin' 'bout what I spent
Think you threwed off, you was laced with some fent
Play my card right, I won't show you my hand
Roll my point back, and I pick up my scram
Head first, NFL, caught like a Ram
Step back when I hit, ain't getting bammed
Too many blicks, nigga, I ain't getting blammed
Kicked out the spot, that bitch came with her cam
Got what you need in this bitch, just go ham
Free my big brother, get the pills from the white dude
Look for that black, I'm avoidin' my white shoes
Woke up somewhere, I departed overnight, fool
Shoot your lil' fire, give a fuck what you might do
Everybody pop it at night, we the night crew
He think he hero, go put on a tight suit
Dive in on a lick, finished that
When I touch down, gotta take the rental back
Send you fake za' and you can't even send it back
I double down two Glocks in a mini bag
Fuck the scoreboard, nigga, up the scoreboard
Think he finna wipe out the gang, go for it
Nigga think I ain't having aim, oh Lord
I ain't sitting in the studio, I be bored
Fuck nigga, get in my range, come towards
Get the fire hot, pass it down, it's yours
Got on that 'za, I went up a hundred floors
Put lil' twin on, I just opened up the doors
Ain't got no 'za, I just hit up my goers
You ain't on nothin', you ain't making no noise
Bring that loadout, see who got more toys
Nigga better shoot, you ain't got no choice
Piped online when I seen you had no voice
You get shot down with that fire, that's your choice
I ain't paying shit, tryna send me an invoice
Got my lil' gutter, I got my lil' guard up
I think somethin' wrong with they whip, it wouldn't start up
You can't show love in the trench, put your heart up
Think I got hits? That was only the start up
They ain't see who was behind the tint, I just parked up
I really think these niggas 12, nigga narc'd up
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