

Fuck, fuck

Ayy watch out, ayy watch out, ayy watch out

Easy ass smoke, that smoke wan' nothin'
Spray the fye like some Febreze, it get ugly
He tried to touch the fye, we couldn't even buck it
Clear the block, clear the whole skreet wit' a button
Got off from 12, they couldn't see the weapon
Thought shit was sweet, lil' buddy projectin'
I got too much goin', bih wan' fuck it up
Wonder why no hoes out, he done cuffed 'em up
Opp turn around, shit can get disgusting
On these drugs I just came out concussion
50 feet, he from the kill he get to bustin'
Small fish, you think you shark in that water
Catch a kill, Glock pass out disorder
Old heads be tryna hide me from they daughter
Spent munyun, bitch I feel like I'm ballin'
Box in yo' whip, yo' whip tryna get out
Hitmans real, lil' bruh'll put a hit out
They ain't see the robbery, they got a big eye
Big blunts now I smoke I ain't gotta get by
I know this shit thick from the front, she got a big thigh
Approach you wig, you think he a big guy
I might just flip it, flip the script on you
If you move she gon' tell me where you move
He be sneakin', ain't gon' tell you what he do
Took yo' drip, not yo' Burberry shoes
I really win, I be splurgin' my blues
The clinic right there, the smoke get urgent
All my partners trap, everybody servin'
Put me behind the wheel, it turn 'to a derby
I knew she was scram, which one she be workin'?
Put a fire in yo' name, you get a Birkin
In my hood right now, I'm runnin' 'round shirtless
You got that smoke, you didn't e'en deserve it
Know she gon' fuck, she said talm 'bout she virgin
Stick got a switch, it got two different versions
Ain't no rules out here like they be purging
Yo' stick, yo' stick might jam
She aggy as fuck, she like Pam
He back, he put down his scram
Ho let me fuck, don't wanna go on a vacay
Take out his twin, that bruh be like mayday
Strike shit on the ninth, today be my payday
Movin' around, opps know where my head lay
I got a Drac' on the bed by the bed frame
Know she be fuckin', her bed got bed stains
Beat up his head, his head catch a migraine
Come to the inn, this shit on lock
I'm in a dead end, we havin' Glocks

Fuck

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