

Fuck, fuck, fuck  
Ayy, ayy, watch out, ayy, watch out, ayy, watch out  
I got lil' Gox... I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker  
Ayy, watch out, ayy, watch out, ayy, let me the fuck go  
Ayy, hold on, let me cut... let me cut through, fam, damn  
Damn, damn, damn

Dark-ass weed they pushin' 'round, it's black  
This shit be that, I ain't even know it was that  
Duck off the whip, let me park in that back  
Let me hold that, let me bring that bitch back  
Every scene we got ambushed, everybody tapped  
Keep this shit real, I'ma tell you what's wack  
Shoot your ass down and they can't buy you back  
Told me you locked in, I find out it's cap  
12 ain't check the alley, we hidin' in the gap  
Nigga gotta find us a ride to the trap  
Ghost Glock, no Gen, this motherfucker clap  
This a raygun how this motherfucker zap  
I ain't spend my money, I finesse with an Afterpay  
I ain't got no ride to my house, I'ma have to stay  
Know you snaked out, ain't your fault, that's just how it play  
Big-ass stick, when I shoot, shoot this bitch sideways  
Serve a play now, catch a play in the driveway  
He don't know where it's comin' from, it's comin' five ways  
My bag just turned to some zips in five days  
I just made one play equivalent to five plays  
Get in that whip, I might flip that bitch sideways  
I ain't put my drip on, I'ma save it 'til Friday  
Mini bookbag, it be easy to hide the Drac'  
Open that gate, that just help me inside the Gate  
Gen 6 Glock, this the real one, this not the fake  
Sorry, lil' twin, got the real one, this not the fake  
They don't see me pop out, they think that I'm out the way  
Everybody rollin' up blunts, we got 'za today  
Shiesty mask, pop out, we feelin' hot today  
Hit some shots, I get to cover, get out the way  
Gambled up my B-roll, I doubled that 'za today  
Fucked up the spread, I'm testin' for 'za today  
"I don't say shit," that's exactly what I could say  
Shoot a five, move him back, it's time we get accurate  
Went in the store, bought the blackest jacket  
Ran the red light, I couldn't wait eight seconds  
Drip ain't shit, your drip be tacky  
Gave them the zip, they gave me that backend  
Lil' twin sit, he gotta get the fat friend  
You don't know shit, you just know me from back then  
Three different sticks, they all got a black skin