

# METEOR

LAZER DIM 700

Grr, grr, grr

He got drip (He got drip)

He got drip (He got drip)

We so—

That ain't no fuckin' drip

In the hood, got dirty clips (Clips)

In the hood, got thirty clips (Thirty clips)

We gon' post, pop out on the strip (Pop out)

Niggas ghost, they know they get dipped (Get dipped)

Make that post, they know they get flipped (Get flipped)

What they want? They serve over here (Serve over here)

Hit the highway, it make me excited

If he lack, they takin' his rifle (Taking his rifle)

It get crazy in my whip, is you riding? (Is you riding?)

He evaded off that lick, he wasn't 'bout it (He wasn't 'bout it)

I put drip on, easy to pop it (Easy to pop it)

You on drugs, your nose too snotty (Too snotty)

I'm above with pape' in my pocket (Pape' in my pocket)

Where the drugs? We need when we touch down

Big racks, might call for a bust down (Bust down)

Tell big homie you bow down (You bow down)

I be playing rough, I might fall out (Fall out)

But twin take down, got his pile out (Pile out)

This shit get wicked, wipe that smile off (Wipe that smile off)

Nigga spooked, he heard, get to fakin' (Get to fakin')

For the racks, you know you gotta face 'em (Face 'em)

Pull it back, my Glock been cocked (Been cocked)

The Drac' an AK without a stock (Stock)

It be the payday, we get the guap (Guap)

Smoke infinity, shit don't stop (Stop)

Refill your artillery, refill your armory (Your armory)

Smoke too much zot, I got the weed farm with me

This bitch a bop, I know she have fun with me

Put racks on slots and see what my money get (See what my money get)

Double up a hundred and see what a hundred get

She spooked to send the dot, I think she on funny shit (Think she on funny shit)

Put on my Shiesty, I'm duckin' her camera (Duckin' her camera)

I don't know what she on, I'm takin' my hammer (Takin' my hammer)

Say you wanna trade, we buckin' a blammer

Only wear white and black, I look like a panda (Look like a panda)

Spooked to do the spread, you cuffin' the spread

Can't fuck on my bed, we at the end of the bed (End of the bed)

Nigga ran out, he at the end of his spread (End of his spread)

Pop-up shop, I look for Supreme (Look for Supreme)

Nigga draw down, we war in your dream

Tryna save my relationship, it's not what it seem (Not what it seem)

Anything I do, I come out with a scheme (Come out with a scheme)

You ain't shot shit, your Glock too clean (It's clean)

We in the box, the hotbox with beams

I get a ride, I get the ho to drop me off (I get the ho to drop me off)

Give me some racks, I can't fold it all

Everything I do, the Glock gotta involve

The whole gang thought I had ODed on fentanyl (ODed on drugs)

I ain't even doin' it, my Glock tryna spin y'all (Glock tryna spin y'all)

I ain't even doin' it, my stick tryna spin y'all (Stick tryna spin y'all)

I ain't gon' cop it, I let that boy big ball (Big ball)  
He ain't on shit, he went, got his big dog (Got his big dog)  
I want all the drip (All the drip)  
I been done bought out all the drip (Bought out all the drip)  
Hurry up and get it before me (Hurry up and get it before me)  
I drive the whip like a stolo (Like a stolo)  
I push up dolo (Dolo)  
Get on the drugs, nigga get reborn  
These hoes goin', this ho too going  
These hoes bops, these hoes three going  
Lil' twin step on an opp like a peon

Grr, grr, grr, grr