Fuck, fuck, fuck

We got the whole shit locked, I know this Stacked my munyun so I can't even fold it Fuck is you doing with that fye? You won't blow it I get my lick back, you won't even know it Pop out with fye on me, I won't even show it 12 got a tec' on me, I won't even throw it Your partner snaked out and you don't even know it Lil' lazer pop out, it's easy to come up I won't go in, I be out 'til the sun up Flashlight your face, you won't even run up Everybody blicked in the store, hold a gun up Talk out your face but you don't even know us Had to meet a plug at the store, he won't show us We need the lo' to the... We need the lo' to the trunk, he won't show up Stack my munyun, gotta stack my lil' cho's up Told him put it's the ice in my lick, that boy froze up And I want all the fine shit, put your hoes up Big ass pants, I ain't switchin' my clothes up Put me in the flyer, I'm booking up shows up Too young to be drinkin', lil' twin done throwed up Been had drank in the hood, been poured up Walk to my house, go get my jacket, boy, it's cold as fuck Nigga think we ain't got a rachet but I know it's up Zaza smelling throw the packet 'fore I open up Lil twin say he never be lacking, it's both of us They got the stick in the cabinet, it don't open up You ain't ready to shot your lil rachet, what you tote it for? You ain't ready to wig out with the rachet? What you tote it fo 12 hit the store, I think the old head told on us You know I'm finna smoke, I'm ready to load it up Roll up that za', I told lil' twin to go roll it up Spread munyun on my lil' arm, my loads up Left the fye with lil' gang, he hold it down If I'm lacking, I sprint, I ain't stand around Shoot the Draco, got my aim spinning 'round

Fuck, fuck, fuck