

Ayy, ayy (Nigga)

Fuck

Fuck, fuck

Form a lil' circle, start a lil' moshpit
Real za' head, I'ma smoke up the za' quick
I'm on that za', I was weak when I slumped in
You ain't the leader of yo' gang, you got jumped in
I know lil' twin gon' fuck, she got dumb friends
Open the door to my trap, let all my partnas in
Niggas tryna troll me online, but I'm standing out
When I get real money, yeah, I'ma hand it out
I ain't got no ammo, you know I'ma vanish out
Push to the corner store, you know you be standing out (Nigga)
Look at the screen, now the mirror when I'm backing out
Lil' 'tape drop, I ring the opp pack-it-out
How the fuck the trolls got the drop to my second house?
I don't even look at my drip, I just black it out
Brand new wit' lil' Lazer World, check the breaker now
I ain't ya' bitch ass...
Now ya' lil' bitch ass, you eager to post me
Fine shit choosing, back then, used to ghost me
I ain't need no show yet, my first show approach me
Book for a show? Bitch, I'm pulling up toasted
Nigga tryna post me, I'm bringing you motion
I keep going viral, I'm increasin' the open
Trap shot jumpin', the street gon' open
Lil' twin say "Where the drank? Where the potion?"
I done got hot, I don't take my lil' shirt off
I just got spooked 'cause I heard a car skrrt off
Nigga wanna talk, ain't shit for to talk 'bout
Fuck first day, I ain't even take the ho to Top Golf
They ain't know lil' twin, I'ma hide lil' twin
Mini sto' posted wit' a fye and a scan