

Outside

LAZER DIM 700

Slime

I get extra lit off Wock'
They don't wanna see a youngin poppin' shit
Glocks and shit, fifty rounds on Glocks and shit, for opps and
shit
Sixty round drum you know I copped for this
Niggas really rat, they with the cops and shit
12 yellin', "Freeze", but I won't stop for shit
LAZER DIM my gang, you know we poppin' shit
Popped a fuckin' seal, I'm drinkin' Wock and shit, goddamn
At the ATM I'm fillin' up my jeans, my pockets fat as fuck
Before you try to go and beef with them go get yo' gadgets up
It's a limit on the ATM, the swipe shit got me mad as fuck
LAZER DIM my gang, they pull up actin' up
Nigga think he hard, he talkin' fire, he think he dragon tough
Fifty stuffed all in my Glock, this bitch shaped like a honeybu
n
They put Wocky in my cup and I take flight
Lazer, he gon' pop you, Luh4 rather fight
Jumpin' in they window, leavin' out the bike
Scopes and beams on my sticks and they got sights