

Raceway

LAZER DIM 700

Fuck, fuck, fuck

Fuck

Ayy, I got lil' Goxan on this motherfucker

Put the fire in yo' grip, what you doing?
On a road trip with the glizzy, I'm touring
This shit 'bout the munyun, you know we get to it
The shit that you rap 'bout, I'm the one go and do it
You capped in the song you made it and you knew it
Ain't got shit to show, when I touched money I blew it
Blick in my hood, bitch, you know we get to it
LAZER DIM merch, roll my za' up in 'Woods
In a dead end, wish yo' partner them would
Come to my hood do a rob if you reckless
Long ass clip in my fye, you can't measure it
I hit the corner fits, tell it ain't wreckin' shit
Nigga still get took down, he move like the president
I gotta stack up my guns, I ain't sellin' shit
How he finna slime me out but I beat him to it?
Better know what you gettin' into when you get into it
Pussy boy, he had a heart, he can't even do it
Jet black in the whip, better sit back
Come to my hood if you tryna get yo' blick back
Come to my hood if you tryna get yo' stick back
Put this shit on, got the fye on my six pack
They dared lil' buddy to do it, he wasn't even with that
Took that boy down now he can't get his lick back
Tried to stop lil' buddy from robbin' yo' lil' bitch ass
Hit him in the head with the Glock, he got whiplash
Shit in my blick hit the funeral, make the whip crash
Fuck is you cap 'bout? You cap like you know fast
Step on a opp, I just step on his roach ass
Come through yo' hood in some fast shit, I blow past
You went in the deadout, wasn't goin' on no licks wit' me
The play sendin' fifty on Cash Apps in fifty three
Everybody blicked up, nigga know I keep blick wit' me
Chase that fuck boy out the hood, take his energy
I'm in a shed on Bandlab makin' history
Took off my face on a jugg, it was mystery