

Reel Trench Boy

LAZER DIM 700

Fuck, fuck, fuck
Fuck, fuck, fu...

Mini Draco, rest beside me when I sleep
Everybody tapped in with lil' Lazer, I ain't gotta speak
Niggas tryna take down my song, I be slimin' beats
UAV, how the fuck nigga keep findin' me?
Tell me this shit ain't slime, then you lyin' to me
Shit new to me, I'll come through to an interview
Same drip on from the Trillers at the interview
I do the drugs when I rap and I'm hittin' at you
I'm blowin' up on Twitter, I tweet now
Jumped off the porch, I got on the field with my feet down
Twin shoot first, I might put back a rebound
Come through my hood, trippin' slime, we beat now
LAZER DIM trendin', everybody want a feat' now
Send the backend, I'ma do yo' lil' placement
Catch yo' whip lackin' like I ain't gon' rake shit
Fine shi' hit my DM's, she got fake tits
You got a whip? Lemme slide in yo' A6
I ain't got no za', hit the blunt like a blinker
You don't even know what you doin', what you thinkin'
Growned up playin' GTA, I feel like Franklin
Come to my hood doin' a blog, you turnt up
Finessed me on za' back then, I'm scarred
LAZER DIM trending, they post me on blogs
Nigga got a problem with this shit, get solved
Damn near pissed on myself, had to get out
I'd go shop at the mall if I could
Better have za' when I come to the hood
Nigga get down, shots comin' out the woods
I got the fye and a scale in the trunk when I serve my lil' play in the hood
You wiggin' out at my lil' show, what you think 'bout?
Send some shots in your whip and yo' boat gon' sink down
I don't got no P.O. box, how you gon' send the merch?
Look at yo' closet, yo' drip, I be stealing shirts
What the fuck I'm finna do today? I feel like Phineas and Ferb
Real wordplay get in it, I be spittin' words
Lil' twin drop yo' song, don't feel discouraged
Watch the Triller two times, you catch every word
Za' pack smelly, smell just like a turd
Figurative language in my songs, switch words
Lil' twin got the drop on lick, let's purge
Real trench boy, get the rap money splurge
I wanna perform last, you go first
Put the producers on, y'all sleep on them nerds
I gotta watch what I do now, I can't leak shit
I just post a Triller on the app and I leave it
Where the backends, bitch? I still ain't receive it
Stolo fast on the highway, I'm speedin'
I fuck with lil' twin, he gave me a zip I needed it
You think I'm lacked out, I never be leavin' it
You wanna give me yo' drip, let me see yo' merch
I knew I was a rapper now I really don't gotta work
DND my phone, everybody keep spammin' me
Boy, you still in you ninety-nine, you ain't jammin' me
Nigga rather be opp'd out than a fan of me

Fine shit see me goin' up, that's advantages
One of my fans out there, I had to manifest
Spam 'em online with Triller, it happened
I'm really spooked to trap without the fye, I ain't cappin'
All the attention on me, I'm still stealing packages
They give me money, they gon' turn me to a activist
Turn out the light, need it dark in the basement
I can buy za' now I just did me a lil' placement
I really don't wanna pass my weed, I wanna face it
Hit fine shit in the backseat, it was spacious
You don't gotta fuck wit' it, I'm still gon' drop shit
Backseat, I don't wanna sit in the cockpit
You never been to the trench seen a rock head
Everybody tappin' in with LAZER, getting locked in
2055, I still won't flop then
Show yo' personality, you not that

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