

## REWIND

LAZER DIM 700

Watch it run  
I'ma just mix it on top, it's nothing (Grirt, grirt, grirt)  
On gang  
Y'all ain't on, dog, ain't on nothing? (Y'all got nothing)  
Grirt, grirt, grirt, grirt  
(Pick up the phone, XP, quit playing)  
Grirt, grirt  
Drank on the river, river (Grirt, grirt, grirt)  
Excuse me (Grirt)  
Grirt  
Grirt, grirt, grirt, grirt, grirt  
On gang  
Huh, huh

I been done brought out my scram (My scram)  
He got took down, he like, "Goddamn" (Goddamn)  
Shit gettin' hot, can't ride 'round (Ride 'round)  
I know this bitch goin', I'm tryna hop down (Tryna hop down)  
Got a thirty clip, tuck my Glock now (Tuck my Glock now)  
I put on that drip, I'm experienced (I'm experienced)  
Fuck out the way when I'm hittin' up, then scratchin' off  
Nigga got missiles, the AR that NASA got  
I put the stick in the laundry basket (Laundry basket)  
Wash out my racks with dish detergent (Dish detergent)  
Hit the whip, it get to swerving (Get to swerving)  
Saks, they used to my face, I be splurging (I be splurging)  
I can take care of the stick when it's twerking  
Think I'ma pass up the lick?  
I done hit that ho, I told the ho to stand down (Stand down)  
Got straps, they stay with a hundred round (With a hundred round)  
Slime you out, they gave you the runaround (Runaround)  
I feel safe when I got my gun inside (Got my gun inside)  
Hit his face, they gave him an ultrasound (Ultrasound)  
Ain't no race, I ain't racing with opps (With opps)  
These Glocks, not props (Not props)  
The whip a five-percent, it's not stock  
Pop, pop at your lock (At your lock)  
Bro still door-lock (Still door-lock)  
Six Glocks, everybody deep in that hotbox (Deep in that hotbox)  
Told the ho, "Buck down," I don't want her Snapchat (I don't want her Snapch  
at)  
Nigga get boxed in, nigga can't get out  
Nigga been done put an opp on camera, we wig with the tripod (The tripod)  
Lil' buddy in the field, he wig, he a try-hard (He a try-hard)  
If he see an opp, he a fan, he a diehard (He a diehard)  
This wasn't a real one, this shit be counterfeit (This shit be counterfeit)  
That wasn't a real one, that shit was counterfeit (That shit was counterfeit  
)  
He don't do drugs, take racks, yeah, all of it (Racks, yeah, poppin' it)  
He used to lead and that pack, he followed it (He followed it)  
Make that ho stand down, this bitch tryna swallow dick (Bitch tryna swallow  
dick)  
I was too tired, I told the ho, "Stand down" (Stand down)  
Pop out in public, I pop out, handgun (Pop out, handgun)  
Nigga been done wigged, see an opp in the rearview (Opp in the rearview)  
The Glock like zot, it's attacking his middle (Middle)  
Keep our guns, we don't throw it in the river (In the river)

Put racks in the hood and now it look bigger (Look bigger)  
Nigga tryna finesse, he the man in the middle (In the middle)  
I done ran up racks, done ran up my skrilla (My skrilla)  
If you buy a zip, then the gang gon' deliver (Deliver)