

Fuck, fuck

Fuck (I got... I got li' goxan on this mu'fucka')

Rush to the show, I might run to the stage
I knew that shit was cap, look at his face
Disable yo' page when you get in yo' ways
I'm stuck in the hood, shit, one in the cage
You know I fuck fine shit, you not tryna glaze
You ever stop trapping? Just pass me yo' plays
Come to the store, to the back of the place
Shortcut, I done created a maze
This beat got me Wigan out, this shit kinda rage
Hella promo, nigga think I done payed
I'm a real nigga, let li' twin on the stage
Play my cards right, got a hand full of Spades
Corner store blowin' za, this ain't no sage
Everybody chillin', why the fuck he afraid?
Fucked up my munyun, can't flex on my page
Ran into supporter, supporter was amazed
Nigga think I'm done? I got hits for days
Everybody blicked up, blicks for days
You can't see the trailer park, it's ducked off
I hit the za from the start, I lift off
Fucked up when I tatted Bart, I'm pissed off
Hit the gas, meet the whip, far finna ease out
The whip slime my head, I tried to ease out
Lil twin wit' me goin' up, I ain't leave out
Fine shit won't let me fuck, pull her weave out
I don't got no baggage, put za in the plastic bag
Look at my lil' drip, I know you gon' fuck wit' that
I jus' arrive at the link, like, "What's up wit' that?"
First day out, I get the gun, I'm bussin' that
And my li' drip make up for my li' ugly ass

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