

Fuck
Shit

Shit been really spooky, I put dark shit in my music
Better have your guard up if you draw down on the dead end
He put S5 in his song, now he got dead twins
I might just walk down on some fine shit and her friends
Draw down in the parking lot with drank, damn near spilled my p
int
Livin' fast and takin' drugs, shit fuck up my mind
Fuck, shit, I might pull a dirty deed, do a dirty crime
Do a lick, then go stand in the hood, bitch, I'm livin' slime
Bitch, if it's thirty with them Ricks, feed that lil' boy 9
Gotta keep some heat, gotta keep a blick
If you got some fine shit, I bet I walk down on your bitch
Keep a burner, let me see your bag, you say this some 'za?
This some ass, let me fuckin' see, rifles in our car
Get up on an opp, I ain't even gotta get down, bitch, I'm top v
illain
Lil' bro put glizzy to his brain, now his top spillin'
Lil' boy better not say I hide, lil' boy better say I creep
Shit get real, real spooky with these ARPs
You can't see me in the black, pop out in your hood, I'm tact'
Bitch, I do my drugs fast, draw down with no fuckin' mask
12 tryna get me out the trenches with some thousand bucks
My blicky sound like somethin' else, they be like what the fuck
?
You better have fifteen percent, I get inside your truck
Call the play back, what they want? Where the fuck the green dr
ank?
I might bring it with me now, draw down, leave a fuckin' crowd
See an opp, we walk him down, can't do no wastin' time
Shit been real spooky, shit been real spooky
Opps think they livin' ruthless, I'm havin' pape', is you stupi
d?
Lil' boy cuffin' freaks, lil' boy must be down bad on his D
Keepin' all my guns, I can't give away my ARPs
Walk down for a fee, hit a stain and got some zips for free
We got trips in here, don't even jump inside if you a bitch
I got hella guns, gotta keep my guns, these hollows free
You want smoke with gang? You want smoke with Fast? want smoke
with Rich?

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