

## SURPRISINGLY

LAZER DIM 700

Fuck  
Fuck, fuck, fuck  
Aye watch out, aye watch out

We take turns crossing the plug, Allen Iverson cross  
Help me cross him out lil' twin, we cross him out, we get that package  
We arrive and we take down rivals, we smash they back in  
The bag just came, you can smell through the plastic  
Every time I dump, I shoot this bitch drastically  
We moving 'za, where the fuck is the wrapper weed?  
Stand on my hood waiting on opps to come after me  
I'ma show you that you don't wanna battle me  
You can get shot, we ain't catching no battery  
Everything you want, they got on the back-end  
Every time I drive, I turn off the traction  
Traction off, in sport, it's snatching  
You don't even know what you doing with that back-end  
Put on this drip now I got on the top 10  
One way in the hood, your whip get blocked in  
I ain't ask a opp no questions, I just popped in  
You won't survive 'cause lil gang and them tracking  
Spend racks on the drip, the rest, on my habits  
I'm really trying to tell my opps "stay practicing"  
Lil' bro four feet, lil' bro get to scrapping  
Scared to collab, lil' buddy don't push up  
And my hood right, now we bring out the green shit  
Knew you was cap, I knew you on green shit  
Went to the gun smith, went and got the beam fixed

You went 2015, still smoke 'rello  
Lil' gang got the shoulders, lil' gang throwing elbows  
Your whip getting reserved, lil' buddy gon' park it  
You really 12, you really on Narc shit  
Come to the hood and fuck shit, we gon' park shit  
Nigga popping out, he forgot it was smoke  
Having artillery, this a zombie loadout  
We gon' push up, lil' buddy gon' roll out  
Dice game, I come up, this your guap  
You knew it was cap before you even said it  
Come do a jugg, I know you ain't ready  
Blick get hot, the blick trying to burn me  
Whip gon' snatch when the whip be turning  
Take the plug down, we know what he earning  
Everybody push to the hood, it's a whole lace  
Took that boy down, now, he left with an ugly face  
Spooked to come down, that road, go the other way  
Spooked to come through the hood, he find another way  
Anywhere he go, man, lil' buddy gotta spray  
Fuck

Metal plates, armed forces  
He take a shortcut, he got extorted  
Glock 19 in the flight like I ordered it  
Phew  
I just felt the vibe, felt the vibe, this a vibe check  
He tuck his jewelry, he hide his neck  
Ain't no getting away, it fetch you

Ain't no getting away, it catch you  
Brought out the scram, I brought out some extras  
Shiesty on, he think he clever  
Blacked out drip, give a fuck 'bout no weather  
I know you spooked, you with the spooked  
Turn on some Mosey, easy to get loose  
Bro really sweet, lil' bro got a sweet tooth  
Flexing a big roll, not what you used to

Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck