

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