

Take His Lid Off

LAZER DIM 700

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Pl-Plugg)
Fuck goin'

Take his lid off, bitch, take his lid off
Take his lid off, bitch, take his lid off
Take his lid off, take his lid off
Take his lid off, take his lid off
Take his lid off, bitch, take his lid off

Take his lid off, get his fuckin' head
I'm in my hood right now with my gun out, doin' money spread
Fuck nigga don't even come around, don't even pop out, know the
y want him dead
In a striker, doin' one-thirty, I be on these meds
And your lil' gun, it's gon' get dirty if it touch these hands
(Pl-Plugg)
My lil' racks can't stay folded, I need rubber band
Nigga spammed me 'bout a gram, all you wanted was a ten
You goin' to sleep, you hit that crud, that shit like you pop a
Xan

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Take his lid off
Sprayin' my gun, your ass gon' run
Soon as a nigga up, you turn to a pup
Fake-ass BBL, brick-ass butt
I be on the drank like I'm sick as fuck
Chasin' these racks 'til I'm rich as fuck (Plugg)

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Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
(Pl-Plugg)