

Fuck, fuck, fuck
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This white weed throwin' me off
Do a lil' bitty lick and get lost
The front of the chop, it look like a sawed-off
Everybody fans gon' link, this a track meet
Catch a play right now, meet me on the backstreet
ARP with me, it's on the back seat
Nigga havin' white weed, nigga havin' black weed
You better not try the gang, you better not at me
Stack this shit up, how the spread get taller?
Nigga tryna aim at his head, his collar
Told lil' twin they better save every dollar
Brand-new racks in every week, I gotta follow up
They tryna see how lil' twin got they dollars up
I ain't answer the first time, fuck you keep callin' for?
Get on them shrooms, you get out this planet
In a different room, on a different planet
Talkin' to the plug tryna get a zip rented
Nigga want smoke, he gon' get his whip dented
When I get a G ride, I'ma get the whip tinted
And my drip be real, treat like I'm huntin'
Halloween masker, pop his pumpkin
I think Jeepers Creepers comin'
Get racks weekly, every Sunday
Think shit sweet, then your ass get punished
I'm where the point back, every time a nigga [?]
I ain't pickin' battles, anybody get papped out
Niggas steady switchin' they battles, what's happenin'?
Draco, it clappin'
You need the 'za to kick back, we got it
I ain't even gon' speak on the shit, we gon' see 'bout it
Think she gon' take pictures with my big gun, she reachin'
Fucked up the Backwood, blunt got a band-aid
Fuck is a pawn shop? My guns be handmade
Heavy artillery sound like a grenade
Oh, you play 'round with the gang? You won't play 'round
Lil' twin don't take off the ski when he lay down
I order trapper a fee, I ain't pay mine

Fuck, fuck