

Fuck, fuck, fuck  
Check, check, check  
Ayy, check that boy out  
Ayy, check that boy out

Who put this shit together? Bitch, I feel like Tony  
Bitch, I'm strapped with fire, got Gen5 strapped up on me  
Bitch, I feel like Speaker Knockerz, when I first started out, this shit was  
lonely  
Niggas walkin' 'round flexin' they B-  
rolls, they better keep savin' up like lil' gang 'nem ain't hungry  
Hit him in the forehead with fire, now his head swellin' up like that boy fi  
nna turn to a pony  
Trap so old, gotta run out the house when I play my music so the roof don't  
fall on me  
Niggas already bitin', niggas tryna clone me  
Niggas can't see the fire, they think it ain't on me  
I'm in the hideout with strap, nigga tryna take me down, nigga ass get clapp  
ed  
Nigga wanna be gang so bad, nigga tryna fit in, he tryna go do what they rap  
I'm on a heist, use my phone for the maps  
He walkin' up yellin', that lil' boy get papped  
He tryna get away, got that lil' boy on clamps  
I be up in the dark like I'm tapped in with vamps  
You touched a lil' money, you can't even share  
Went to the other side, nobody was there  
Shoot the video, give a fuck what I wear  
Get out the V, hold my fire in the air  
Boy, you gay as fuck, you always tryna stare  
Point a nigga out, he right over there  
Can't come to your hood without fire, I'm too scared  
I know he got racks, I seen what he wearin'  
All these hoes 'round me keep starin'  
Boy, you gay as fuck, pull up your pants  
You ain't gon' shoot shit tryna look mad, nigga, stay off the Xans  
57 Joker, the gang be the clan  
Work on my aim, I just practice on cans  
Pull out your pocket, what the fuck in your pants?  
Pull out that fire, catch a fire on your hands  
You put it on your gang, why you lie on your twins?  
Unload the spot, we get all that we can  
Zaza blunts in the hood, smoke it out  
You ain't never did that shit, why you lied?  
The labels three-sixty, I'm robbin' they house  
Took out my face, put that clown mask disguise  
Come to your hood, do a show, then I slide  
If we stay longer, we startin' a riot  
You a lick in my hood, you a bonus prize  
Told him my fire wasn't even on me, I lied  
I'm sneaky as fuck, bitch, I want you to try it  
Kick the ho out the whip, she thought she was slime  
Lil' gang in the back seat, I'm passenger slidin'  
Fine shit wanna drive us around  
Kick the back door, tell you open up wide  
And a rail on the top, put a scope on the side  
Hit at his top, hit at his wiglet  
Playin' with Lil Fast, this shit can get wicked

Fuck