

Fuck, fuck, fuck
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Know we got blitz in this bitch, put the strike up
Pour up in the soda, boy, what the fuck is a white cup?
Bootlegs at yo' shit, yo' shit get piped up
Turnt that shit red, but they came in a white truck
Think I'm lacked out, bitch, that even like us
Dead-ass party, man, this shit better pipe up
Keep your shit close 'cause lil' twin might just buck
Kick that ho out 'cause she talkin' 'bout she might fuck
Fine, shit, think I can't spell, that's a type up
Nigga can't bring 'round the hoes you might cuff
Fit be blacked out, I got a pipe tucked
Put on that drip, that shit gave me a nice look
I ain't got no service on the burner, I can't search up
Gang know lil' twin came with me, he just lurk up
Fuck nigga think he psyched up, he just Perked up
Stop taking pills, that shit get you murked up
Nigga got straps in this bitch, nigga Nerfed up
Put yo' racks in your drip, fuck you got a purse for?
Do a burnout in a whip, kick dirt up
Nigga tryna shot, need a drop to the trap
Blitz in the hood, nigga really havin' Glocks out
I knew you was a snake, that was easy to crop out
When twin took one down, say he should've never popped out
Blick in my hands, it was easy to rock out
I forgot to put on my shoes, got the Crocs out
Lil' twin, come through, switch shit, mop out
I don't even think you fine, no more, you chopped now
Drop-top whip in my hood, let that top down
Every time I drop, got the whole shit locked down
I couldn't even pull over for 12, my Glock found
Shit in my blick hit your body, you knocked down
Fine, shit, seen me going up, I done popped now
He caught the drip, it was easy to pop shit
Think I can't fight, hit your ass with a drop-kick
Put my lil' laser, pull a laser on your top six
Kicked out the hood, you been to the block since
Come to the hood, we could start us a mosh pit
Fuck the X mode, lil' twin won't squash shit
Shouldn't have brought me to the spot and got the parking lot hit
My last five videos are free, ain't buy shit
I'm sneaky as hell, it was easy to lie quick
Kicked out the spot 'cause that ho on that shy shit
Claim these guns were his, these my sticks
Lil' twin, walk up, walk down, fry shit
Steal my snacks and run out, I don't buy shit
Get your own drip, nigga, can't steal my shit
Blitz in the spot, we got guns, nigga, why switch?
Cap to the ho just to fuck, that's about it
Fucked up, bring a lil' laser, that's a wild pick
Left lil' twin in the hood, he on wild shit

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