

VS

LAZER DIM 700

Fuck, fuck, fuck (Litttfroy)  
Fuck  
You wanna [?], watch yo' head, ayy, wa-, watch out

Any opp play 'round, they stamped, fuck  
Any opp play 'round they stomped  
Two two lines of the drank, now I'm drunk  
You was in the field back then now you aren't  
Look at that time, my time has come  
Watch out for the snakes, I'm watchin' my own  
Ever since I popped they think that I'm gone  
Take down a lick, that lick be strong  
I'll take one or two shots then I'm gone  
Hold yo' head up, why you watchin' your phone  
I know you cap, I just gave you the cap back  
Act like you scared to hit a ho, I had clapped that  
Mini drac' and an ARP it got clap back  
You ain't do that you just come up with cap rap  
I'm in New York, hang my head out the black truck  
Throw the drip on in the store 'fore I buy it  
Bitch, I'ma sit in the back I won't drive  
Come to my tour, you could come see me live  
Any time twelve push up, push up with vibes  
Already know what you workin'  
That za', that shit look earthy  
My autograph ain't even cursive  
Lil' twin havin' bowls of turkeys  
Already did it, ain't even rehearse it  
Come to yo' city, we linkin' in person  
You ain't freestyle, you just stack up on verses  
Shit ain't a game, you ain't tryna' versus  
Too many guns but ain't shit nerfin'  
Shooter did a lick, but I thought it was worth it  
Take a nigga down when I feel like I'm worthless  
I'm the one outside, ain't see a person  
When I get some fine shit you know I'ma be scherchin'  
She say I act like a whole 'nother person  
Lick on li' gang, nah, he better be workin'  
Hoes outside, all the eaters be lurkin'  
Turn the beat on, it gotta be blast  
This ain't no za', this gotta be swag  
Run you off the road, you gon' ride through the grass  
This ain't my face, I hide behind a mask  
Night time cookie, we ride through, geeked up  
Hop out the back seat, I can't let my seat up  
Hit up my management if you want you a feature  
Lil' twin play sports, we lit in the bleachers  
Ain't even gonna' cap, you can't even reach me  
Spend too much money to where the T-Shirt one time  
Stand around blicked up, everybody gunned down  
Chucky live over here, we always have fun time  
Heard a nigga bitch want me through the grapevine  
Hit a ho from the back, that hoe put her face down  
Lil' twin been watching your spot, this day nine  
Why you feel like I'm a regular artist