

Fuck, fuck, fuck  
I'm sayin', aye check, aye check me out  
Fuck

Cuddle my burners, twelve ain't even catch that man  
Fucked up the jugg, I had done messed it up  
Nigga better not punch me, I bet I'ma wet him up  
Put yo' life on the line, nigga like bet it up  
Push him down put the stick on him, don't let him up  
Come to yo' hood do a link with the whole gang  
Nigga tryna front me zips, I want the whole thing  
Spam the lil' fye, when I blink that's the whole thing  
Too many guns when I pop out wit' whole gang  
Nigga better serve me the za not the propane  
Bump now I snatch a nigga pendant, let ya' rope hang  
Come do a show, blicks in it with the whole gang  
Let it die down now I'm back on that old thing  
Nigga been switchin' up, they must think the code change  
I know my blicky gon' slam on a veteran  
You soft and you fallin' apart, that boy federant  
Trap out the zip first day, gotta catch up  
Catch a opp down bad, nigga get wet up  
This for real, think about it, yo' twin like back up  
Nigga get killed twice, nigga tryna act tough  
Nigga get hit with the burner, he like help up  
When I get money on my drip gotta catch up  
I know she goin', she look at my feet up  
Lil' Zay snuck the blick in the party, got my heat up  
Come to the back of the alley get beat up  
Nigga ass tripped out drivin' with the seat up  
Fasho, just tell me it's smoke I'ma eat up  
I'm tryna be slick, now I'm fake geeked up  
Take you down when you relax, yo' feet up  
Everybody in one car, this a deep truck  
Boy you psyched out, nigga hold up, nigga back back  
Put some money down and got scammed, you on blackjack  
Find me a zombie on pinners and I tack that  
Put me on a flyer at yo' party I'm at that  
I'ma up first so I never gotta wack back  
Fine shit took the merch, can't get my jacket back  
Nigga seen nun' but black face, this a black attack  
Nigga havin' smoke wit' my family, I'm matchin' that  
You don't need to drive that fast, let me drive that  
I went to sleep, I was geeked on the drive back  
Come through the alley shit sweet, he a prize pack  
I fucked around and got high, I couldn't drive back  
Snatchin' yo' whip V8, let me slide that  
Came in the store with the drac', I can't hide that  
When twin take yo' fye I'ma scam if you buy it back  
Two clips, I got a clip right beside that  
If you seen what I seen you wouldn't wan' get yo' eyes back  
Everybody have they days, get beside that  
Too many fine shit, don't know where my wife at  
Come to the hood where the shit gon' get live at  
Ugly ass face, my drip make up for it  
Try to spin in yo' whip, shots come right through it  
He ain't mean to do it, the pot made him do it

Stackin' my money and I gotta learn how to do it  
Jim finna smoke my last, make him buy the wood  
Fast up the stick, gotta know how to do it