ook spiked as fuck)

**LAZER DIM 700** 

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Yeah (Ayy, man, what's happenin', Phil? I knew that was you)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I just got some wigary
I just got some wigary, this shit ain't right with me
I ain't see you put that drank together, that shit look spiked to me (Spiked
I ain't see you put that blunt together, that shit look spiked to me (That b
lunt, that blunt, that blunt)
I touch racks, shit ain't nothin' to me, that shit ain't nothin' to me (Noth
in')
Give no fuck, hold my glizzy up (Hold it up)
That ain't your gang, you don't throw it up (Throw it up)
In a bang-out, you won't show up (Won't show up)
.40 cal' pop, it sound like a truck wreck (.40 cal' pop)
In a hot box, I'm smokin' on trunk (Hot box)
Get the lil' drop for nothin' less (Get a lil' drop)
Get a lil' drop for nothin' less (Nothin' less)
Racks on the floor, I'm makin' a mess (Makin' a mess)
I ain't gon' tax, it's not no mess (It's not no mess)
Nigga be typin', sendin' out messages (Sendin' out messages)
Shootouts in my DM, I ain't gon' hit back (I ain't got hit back)
I don't really give a fuck, where the drugs at? (Fuck, fuck)
Gang lookin' for the smoke, they love that
Leash on my blick, never leave that (Leash)
Fake news that you see, can't believe that (Can't believe that)
Tell lil' twin, "Fuckin' drop, fuck the feedback" (Drop, drop the feedback)
If a nigga tell, you won't believe that
Bust inside your trap, where your fuckin' P's at?
I just got some wigary, this shit ain't right with me (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I ain't see you put that drank together, that shit look spiked to me (Shit l
ook spiked as fuck)
I ain't see you put that blunt together, that shit look spiked to me (Spiked
I touch racks, shit ain't nothin' to me, that shit ain't nothin' to me (Shit
ain't nothin')
I just got some wigary, this shit ain't right with me (Shit ain't right, shi
t ain't right)
I ain't see you put that drank together, that shit look spiked to me
I ain't see you put that blunt together, that shit look spiked to me (Spiked
I touch racks, shit ain't nothin' to me, that shit ain't nothin' to me (Shit
ain't nothin')
We got blunt, we got hella weed, we got hella fuckin' weed (Hella weed)
Where you at? We been outside, drinkin' splack, eatin' Popeyes (Drinkin' spl
ack)
Ready for that, whenever you come out, artillery in my bookbag (Artillery)
Gen5 in my bookbag (Gen5)
Dropped the stick, now my controller lag (Lag)
I just got some wigary, this shit ain't right with me (Wig, wig, yeah)
I ain't see you put that drank together, that shit look spiked to me (Shit 1
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I ain't see you put that blunt together, that shit look spiked to me
I touch racks, shit ain't nothin' to me, that shit ain't nothin' to me (Yeah)
I just got some wigary, this shit ain't right with me (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I ain't see you put that drank together, that shit look spiked to me (Shit look spiked as fuck)
I ain't see you put that blunt together, that shit look spiked to me (Spiked as fuck)
I touch racks, shit ain't nothin' to me, that shit ain't nothin' to me (Yeah)

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
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