

57 Nights

Lil Double 0

57 nights, I ain't thinkin' 'bout sleep
Off a G6 pill, ain't even gon' eat (let's go)
Nigga play with the bird, he get knocked off his feet
Double 0 up the sco', I don't play for the heat
Mr. Wock' with the pop, and it came out pink
I'm a real trendsetter, don't care what they think
[?], but the chop got a beam
Runnin' wrong with the bird, put in work for a win
I don't fuck with a coach that can't handle the team

Uh, Constantly be runnin' through 'bows of exotic
In the trap, Escobar, go hard, don't stop it
Big Ham got a lick, we gon' split up the profit
Said I'm done with the pill, but I'm still gon' pop it
Got a sniper from Africa, call him my shotta
He'll take off your head for a couple of dollars
I'm a seventh street baby, bitch I look up to Ralo
That lil' boy tried to run, but the bump stock popped him

Uh, pop shit
Not a janitor, I keep a mopstick
That hoe been for the streets, you can call her a thot bitch
Bitch I come from the fire, Double 0 been on hot shit
In the trap all night, tryna count up the profit
My lil' niggas some tweakers, they break out and mop shit
She a real freak hoe, gon' eat it up sloppy
This a Maybach truck, ho, a real big body
If you cappin' on wax, boy you ain't seen a body
Lamb' feel like a wrestler, Scotty 2 Hotty
Goin' out with my choppa like I'm Tony Montana
Double 0 been a shooter, I came from [?]
Got a slimy lil' thick ho, she from the projects
Know it's one in the head, I ain't gotta cock it
Everything that I say no cap, I ain't 'flaugin'
Fuck cuffin' a bitch, she gon' cuff on ya partners
Got my foot in the door, know these niggas can't stop me
Double 0 one of one, so a nigga can't copy
Mexican bitch, con'ly callin' me "papi"
Like I fucked on her momma, but she thinkin' about me
Boy, I'm high as a plane, I can't sit on a seat
She gon' fuck Double 0 the first day that we meet
Lost his life for a post, better watch what you tweet
Chrome Heart long shirt I'ma roll up the sleeves

57 nights, I ain't thinkin' 'bout sleep
Off a G6 pill, ain't even gon' eat (let's go)
Nigga play with the bird, he get knocked off his feet
Double 0 up the sco', I don't play for the heat
Mr. Wock' with the pop, and it came out pink
I'm a real trendsetter, don't care what they think
[?], but the chop got a beam
Runnin' wrong with the bird, put in work for a win
I don't fuck with a coach that can't handle the team

Uh, Constantly be runnin' through 'bows of exotic
In the trap, Escobar, go hard, don't stop it
Big Ham got a lick, we gon' split up the profit

Said I'm done with the pill, but I'm still gon' pop it
Got a sniper from Africa, call him my shotta
He'll take off your head for a couple of dollars
I'm a seventh street baby, bitch I look up to Ralo
That lil' boy tried to run, but the bump stock popped him

57 nights, I ain't thinkin' 'bout sleep
Off a G6 pill, ain't even gon' eat (let's go)
Nigga play with the bird, he get knocked off his feet
Double 0 up the sco', I don't play for the heat
Mr. Wock' with the pop, and it came out pink
I'm a real trendsetter, don't care what they think
[?], but the chop got a beam
Runnin' wrong with the bird, put in work for a win
I don't fuck with a coach that can't handle the team