

Ace V2

Lil Double 0

Real street nigga, I can show you how to get some money
Dope boy dreamin' for Celine, didn't have no clothes, was bummy
Can't go out the country, but I still fuck bitches from London
Pockets with hunnids, can't smoke a dead opp if you ain't done
it
I can't let no RICO pull no ace, I'ma backdoor me somethin'
Every day stay prayed up 'bout the weight, serve the dope to my
cousin (Yeah)
No big dog, lil' bruh gotta get more weight, he a ho, he a pupp
y
I fucked this bitch and sent her out her way, she a ho, she ain
't nothin' (Walk down)

Smokin' on three opps, mixin' dead faces for nothin'
Slidin' with three choppers and these bitches from Russia
Pounds in the trash can, sounds of a scared man
I done seen a grown nigga turn to a dead man

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Super geeked, nigga, I can show you how to still function
Ho got on everything I got and say she ain't speakin' to me
Treat thirties like gummies, just sting an opp's family and lea
ve
In too deep, my main slime probably J. Reed
She runnin' her mouth, probably think she plantin' a seed (Yeah
, yeah, yeah)
She bigger than that, ayy (Yeah, yeah)
Pints of the red Act' turn up my bully, ayy
I know a dead man who forgot about fullies and 'Raris that's in
my head, man
I been a slimy since sneakin' out, smokin' headband
She say she catch me with that ho, she goin' fed then
Niggas get wrapped up in the sheets, they made they bed in
My boss killer bless you, topski

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