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We not the same, I'm than niggas
We not the same, I'm different from...
I'm just tryna make sure...
I gotta feel this hoe, fasho, fasho
We not the same, I'm different from niggas
We got a chop (double o), it hit a lil' different
Roll up dead opps in a 'wood not a Swisher
Lil' bruh hop out with the Glock (uh), gon' switch 'em (uh)
Give him a faceshot, take him a picture
Ho give us a fake drop, [?] kill her (walk it down)
Two Glocks, hoppin' out, Double don't miss him
Three shots to your chest, put one in your liver (like woah)
Knock a opp down, we get to spinnin' (walk him down)
[?] on a bank card, call B-Roll
With a big bankroll, got two freak hoes
Whatever I say, they gon' do it, it goes
Two Glocks, hit 'em and flipped 'em (walk, walk)
Them bullets, they ripped him, and knocked that boy straight out his clothes
Growin' up, wanna be like 2Pac, young nigga thuggin'
My mama taught right but I swear I was doin' the wrong
I was [?]
My uncle was trappin' and servin' the combos
When you up in that trunk, gotta look out the window
You can't chill in this beef, gotta get it and go
Upgraded my Glock with switches and 'stendos
When you walkin' shit down, boy, you gon' be alone
Went through them days, was cold and alone
So I turnt to a slime, I don't need no kinfolk
Can't even ride in that that car, that fishbowl
When dumpin' and trappin', they hang out windows
Glocks and chops and sticks and get low
Six shots to your stomach, lil' bro get low (walk 'em down)
Two bad bitches (uh), they ain't my hoes (uh)
I fuck 'em together (uh) and pass 'em to bro
Know I beat all the odds, I did what they say I can't (uh)
Lil Double, I stepped and showed (walk it down)
And scored on a nigga
How the fuck Double O know in the industry?
Lil' bruh ain't even did a show with a nigga
How the fuck that nigga get a million views in five months
But that nigga walkin' shit down?
But he still walk around?
Like what's up with a nigga?
Don't fuck with a nigga
Got two Glocks in the show, a nigga play, it go down
Free the slimes, I do not fuck with that nigga (Let's go)
Uh, like dump that Glock, show me it work or 'sum (dump that Glock, show me
it work or 'sum)
Two thot hoes comin' from the strip club, them hoes gon' twerk for nothin' (
slatt, slatt, slatt)
They say Lil Double O got problems, but I ain't dodgin' up
Pop two percs, I'm gone
Paid a cool stack for that Black Magic Chrome Heart jacket cause it match my
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gun (slatt, slatt, slatt, walk it down)

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