

# Hellcats & Trackhawks

Lil Double 0

That motherfucker crazy  
Haha, too crazy

Hellcat with the Trackhawk, pop out, you'd think we racin' (Uh)  
Broke as hell, don't know what that cost, that shit you wear too basic (Yeah)  
Uh, nigga play, we up in public, go'n 'head and fire, just like DaBaby (Uh, uh)  
When you look, when you see, tell me what you up in my eye and don't do fakin' (Uh, uh)  
Nigga, it's straightenin'  
Hit a nigga with the Glock so many times, it's breakin'  
Poppin' Percocets like crazy, thank the Lord that God done saved me  
I done got rich and they hate it  
Can't drive no whip outdated  
Can't do no drive-by, this too basic  
Chopper sound just like the beat shakin'  
Way the drum get to heat quakin'  
Get hit with fire, he done seen Satan (Uh, uh, nigga)

He almost died, it damn near fucked with him  
These niggas so slick and slime, I'm talkin' to slime, he sayin' fuck niggas  
How the fuck nigga big slime when you drop dime on other niggas?  
Ayy, back-to-back in Hellcats, Trackhawks, you'd think we racin' (Uh, back-to-back)  
Got bankrolls of blue stacks, you think we make it  
Got a closet full of Mike Amiri, new gear, you'd think he gave it (Ayy)  
Ran up too much money for war and no, them broke-ass niggas won't make it  
Know them feds been watchin' pages (I'll just post my music later)  
He was a shooter 'til he caught (Uh), now he singin' like Fantasia, nigga (Uh, uh, uh, woah)  
I'm on stage with killers, I turned to a major nigga (Uh)  
I keep shootin' shit up in the Trackhawk, dare any opp come try to chase a nigga (Like, uh)  
Don't got no license, but I'm still drivin' 'cause I'm ridin' striker  
Go two for one in the same day, I thought I heard niggas say somethin'  
Thuggin' in Broward County, cold heart, twenty-two and one  
Came out the cell, still rockin' Chrome Heart, been havin' that cold heart since day one, nigga

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