

Jungle Juice

Lil Double 0

Ayy

(Ayy, Xair, you made this bitch)

What I say, nigga?

All hell breakin' loose

Turn an opp nigga to Jamba Juice

Put a crouton on the back of this Gen5, why?

So I can shoot at you

Mm, hoppin' out like kangaroo

Draco hit him in the side of his head, turn it to baby food

Bitch, I been had rank up in these streets, these niggas brag 'bout motion

I can't wait to catch 'em lackin', they turn to melatonin, sleep

Ayy, I fucked, she said that dick potent

I could tell a story, on God, just like I'm Tim Fulton

Have a bad bitch set the move because I think you sweet

Bring your best killer out, I'll make him use his feet

Your nigga died for pickin' sides and postin' online for tweets

Made niggas slide for weeks

I can't trust no nigga, got four pistols up inside this Jeep

Micro Drac' won't miss a beat, large amount, now he can't think

Uh, nigga, can't be Walk Down, he ain't out that car, get out on feet

Go dig your dirty dog up, in the ground, forever sleep

I'm way too up for downers, pop a Perc', I ain't even sleep

I'm comin' down, bitch, don't wanna talk until I get some sleep

I'm poppin' Addy, can't get the phone, I'm focused, lookin' for lean

My shawty ride strikers, he on fire, think he got a fleet

I'm signin' hoes, got Booby Trap feel like a meet-and-greet

Outfit Chrome, plastic gun, liter on the cheap

V12 AMG, beauty and the beast

I'm a slime, she a slime, we what we need to be

I got money, cars, hoes, I got codeine with me

I'm from the drugs, hoes, violence, baby, it need to be

I rock with G's, they right or right, they get you left for me

Can't do me wrong or do me right, 'cause she can't get nothin' from me

I'm drinkin' syrup on a flight, goin' out the country geeked

Ten tens times a hundred, that's enough for me

(All hell breakin' loose)

Ain't made a dime up off the chopper, he can rap on beat

She took a piece of the G6, now she can't go to sleep

Backdoor, he got triple crossed, walked down and got what he need

Uh, I'm with big slime, he with the movin', all he know is tweak

With Tune in Skyami gettin' mannish, pour pints through the week

(All hell breakin' loose)

Lil' bruh 'nem hop out with ARs and shoot and make the news, nigga)

All hell breakin' loose

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