My nigga Pharris Life Ain't No Joke Victoriouz Keep your eyes open, nigga

Be careful with bitches All these bitches is diggers They say she love you forever Next thing be fuckin' your nigga Need a bitch to get with it That's why I need me a [?] I just fuck her and pass her I might slide her some Fendi Shorty say she three-hunnid And she all 'bout Debit She said she scared of the [?] Well shorty, that's how I'm livin' Either fame or cars, it wouldn't make me no difference I just caught me a bird, and I ain't talkin' 'bout Twitter Light skin redbone Peanut butter, no [?] Or maybe cool as a fan, or either darker than [?] This the life that I'm livin', I want part of it all I'm like a star to a mall, so I Target 'em all Dolce & Gabbana Gucci, Louis, and Prada True Religions, and Rockins Ralph Lauren and Robbins Ain't gotta stunt 'cause I got 'em Soon as they drop it I cop it Lead the lot with a foreign Finna go slide on my foreign 2013, I got it Last two years I've been trappin' You addicted to bitches, and I'm addicted to rappin' All white [?] leather lookin' just like a napkin All my niggas, they drillin', they say that we be trappin' Let's get it

Homicide, homicide, it's a homicide
Man down, shots fired, it's a homicide
For 48, real life is a homicide
He in the morgue, always snitchin', or he traumatized
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I cut the lock off
Like champagne tops, I pop off
Free Reggie and free Lil Charles
K9 blitz, they some dogs
That MAC'll knock his top off
That [?] said, "Drop his top off"
Run up and you get dropped off
LL-button-up-Cool J
My diamonds red like Kool-Aid

My Rollie watch say, "Too late"
I'm mad as head like toupees
A lot of niggas fugazi
I'm in the trap like 2 Chainz, 'cept I got like four chains
[?] say no names
You talkin', you get duct tape
What's like to have that [?]
These ho's they in a dub race
Fuck me, then fuck BJ
Shout out to the DJ
In the field where we play
You pussys better behave
I'm runnin' home like relays
Let's get it

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Free twin
Free Bruh Bruh