Let a nigga try me, try me
I'm a get his whole mothafuckin' family
And I ain't playin with nobody
Fuck around and I'm a catch a body

Dej got the .40, I got the mac up Bullets to his face, police call for backup And just because I rap I still a whack some Niggas need grammys, they straight actors Free RondoNumbaNine he just caught a body RIP to Nuski, my cousin called me I seen my cousin bleeding I damn near lost it Thats why I gotta ride through all the opp shit I don't do relations so don't waste it Bitch ain't send me money, I had to face it And since my car white they'll swear I'm racist She say she freak nasty so I'm on that shit Niggas snitching here, he'll get his face lift Bitch I'm from Chicago where we go ape shit If we catch a hommie we don't say shit Even rappers know we ain't who to play with I can't wife a eater, I just freak her Pass her to my niggas like a blunt of reefer 30 don't jam it's like aquafina Free my nigga Jam that lil boy a demon And since I got my deal, I feel important I live what I rap and just record it They tried to give me 10 if I didn't have a lawyer Niggas out here snitching, they're straight informers Try Me! Try Me! Bullets got his name on it like a ID Sipping on the lean is like my IV My crazy life, I feel like YG

Bitch I got the mac or the 40
Turn a bitch to some macaroni
Tell me how you want it I'm on it
I really mean it I'm just not recordin'