

Temper

Lil Eazzyy

Pedal to floor watch me get loose
Switch on a back vec goofy lil boy move
I was right back to the trap everyday right as soon I got outta school
Why the fuck would I go beef on on a net when we really using our tools

Every new year boa my crib done got bigger
Next thing imma cop a richard
I gotta shit onnem them niggas that said I wouldn't make it I bet they ain't making no skrilla
Nocap boa this shit done got realer
You niggas still making them trillers huh
The raq a turn you turn a killa
I made it out I'm a winner

That thin line look a thinner I really been tryna just hold in my temper
I got a migo cross state shippin burritos or hide it in the fender
New lil hoe scam and she just got an advance say she got a couple vendors
Stupid lil boy these ain't regualr vendors
2 pints 15 bitch I'm a wizard

They know who to not let get some money
It's too late huh
Aye boa I been lookin for yo ass
Where my pape
Back of the glock to the back of the face
Doa
I know they mad I'm innis rappin shit I'm finna stay

Know lil perk can't save a hoe
Bitch no way
Bitch this is fendi scarf not a cape
My new lil bitch natural yo bitch she get lace
Niggas know I'll slide back to raq that's anyday

If niggas a start poppin back outside I might just swang
Nigga you not having shit I sleep in helmut lang
Crazy how mfs get some money then they change
I ain't stressing it amg in sport I switched a lane

No cap boa patience done got low
Y'all on a net dicksucking for follows couldn't be me care less need guapo
Touch my skrilla betta duck yo taco
G19 turn his top into nachos
I got no love for bop hoes
Gettin a crate like hittin the lotto
New straps new gats the block on