It ain't no cap on-, go Sleaze link It ain't no cap on it, yeah Run that money counter, baby The Drvmlord Bitch (Y'all talking) Uh (Go) How you say you want beef you ain't on that (Huh) You be hiding in the crib and you know that (You know that) Niggas wanna go throw shots, we can throw that (Throw that) In the strike, I'm ski'd up and my coat black (Uh) Glock .19, make a nigga ran a four flat (Uh) No cap, but these niggas ain't known that (Bah, bah, bah, bah) Pop me a Tic-tac, you a get toe tagged, nigga, that's no rap We a go leave that lil' boy with the floor at (Floor at) Switchy'll clear yo' shit out with a Promag (Grrt) Croppin' him out of the picture, no throwback (Throwback) Four lines of the Trishi, I pour that (Yeah) We steppin' on shit like Domag (Go) I was broke in past, I can't go back (Go back) I'ma run that shit up like I'm Bojack (Go) Clip hanging longer than whisp up on Kodak (Nigga) They took my big brother, it's up there Nah (Nah, nigga), it's really up there Cuz and them spinnin' right now, I can merch it (Bitch) Price on your head 'bout the cost of a Birkin My niggas, they clutchin', they lurkin', they thirsty Up on them drugs, I ain't need me a perky Just give me my mask, my gloves, and my .30 (I'm on that) I hop out the whip and I'm doin' 'em dirty (Skrrt, nigga) I'm on tour right now, bitch, I'm boolin' right now Bitch, I'm robbing the store right now (Yeah) I ain't even gon' lie, boy, I'm ready to crash, I ain't feelin' too cool rig ht now (No cap) Heard that some niggas don't like that I'm under the fab, but I'm feelin' to o bool right now (Big facts) You wanna slide, nigga, scoop right now We finna pull on the crew right now (Crew right now) Uh (Go), uh (Go), nigga, I'm back on it (Go) When I say, "Gang", really giving these niggas the belt, it ain't no cap on it (It ain't no cap on it) Baby say she wanna know what I'm making today, it ain't no cap on it (It ain 't no cap on it) Still on the same shit when I be out in L.A., this ain't no rap, homie (Uhuh) Know that I keep me a strap on me (Yeah), fuck gram, had a MAC on me (Bitch) No, you can't get you no dap, homie (Uhuh), I light this bitch up like a match, homie (Bitch) You say that you keep you a GAT (That's cap), cap, why you ain't upping your strap, rat Leaving the school if I scratch, splat (Huh) Told 'em to go get they bro back (Dumbass)

How you say you want beef you ain't on that (Huh)

You be hiding in the crib and you know that (You know that)

Niggas wanna go throw shots, we can throw that (Throw that)
In the strike, I'm ski'd up and my coat black (My coat black)
Glock .19, make a nigga ran a four flat (Bah)
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We steppin' on shit like Domag
I was broke in past, I can't go back
I'ma run that shit up like I'm Bojack
Clip hanging longer than whisp up on Kodak (Nigga)

Go, uh, it's really out there
Go, sleaze link, nigga
No cap on it
Bitch, we in the A right now, yeah
No cap on it
I'm still on tour, I'm on yo' ass