

I need Visine, I'm so high
These perkies, these addy's, these thotties
I'm loosin' my mind
(Vibing out right on the West)
If they didn't tell ya, I'm tellin' ya, it's crunch time
They beefin'? We eat on an opp, it's lunch time

My wake up thoughts, go get a check
My nigga my dog, like a pet
They watch ya move when ya talk less
A sucka', I never be that
One shot with me, Russian Roulette
I'm feignin' on [?]
Got some slimers meetin' up at the jet
You think bout that pussy, you wrecked
I can't crash out bout no bitch
Ain't no hoe, but she still give me sex
I just looked at my wrist, that bih' wet
When I throw my nut at her, she catch
Push up with Berettas and hit
Who gon' show love when you down on ya dick?
Don't try to diss, you get hit in the mix

Shoot that shit up with my gang, an assist
Chanel on a rainy day
Monday like fifty K, using my brain today
I just, fucked on yo' bitch and keep on some drip
I didn't, hear what you said today
Used to stand in the hood on the porch
Now it's all in the hood, got horses
Stop actin' gangsta', it's annoyin'
Used to trap that shit out to the mornin'
Call her through when I'm horny
Got her, legs lockin' and she moanin'
Yeah I'm, headshotin' body pointers
In that, Stingray, that's a hornet
Just, me and all my hundreds
My youngins be thugin', ridin' with some guns
I know I fucked up, hit her with no condom
Got burnt and I called up my momma
I was, chasin' a thot I wasn't being no Dog
On God, No Kizzy

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Woo, woo

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