

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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