

MF TRIMM

Lil Gotit

(AyoJarrii)

(Vibin' out right on the West)

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I can't stop 'em from snatchin' necks

Fifty shots gon' touch his chest

C8, no V8, sunset burn my tires, I'm ridin' in a 'Vette

Everyday, it's a different fit, that 40 fit and I came from shit

(Top chef)

I'm with Keed, yeah that pump know

YSL playas, hide your ho

Yeah, say havin' 1k on the coke

Go do some numbers and bring in the load

Bitch would've thought I was a swiper, the way I use this Visa

Boy, don't lurk like RiRi, work, work, work, yeah, with demeanor

(That muhfucker trim)

Fuck it, pop a pill, 30, what it is

(That muhfucker trim)

Found out where he live, that diamondback get killed

(That muhfucker trim)

Shooters smokin' what this is, Hellcat [?]

(That muhfucker trim)

You niggas ain't havin' foundation and they don't even know about the deal

(That muhfucker trim)

I want no Xans, fuck, I want no friends

I just paid these hoes to my brother, ain't no coughin'

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Ain't no simp, boy you trim

Red big dog, ain't miss no mil

She bank on a shawty 'cause we get 'em killed

[?] pop nine, they killed

Way I pop out with the shit I'm in, this shit too easy

I can't cap, I fuck with that boy, but hope I never need it

I hit that pussy, then I get her out of here just like her name was Wheezy

[?] my pocket, yeah this shit too breezy (Yeah)

I done blow out a [?] on '22, couldn't shit on Reezzy

Memphis shot, hit up her lung so he got me a wife-fi-ni-ni

(Where you at?)

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