```
(Wheezy outta here)
Hahaha, yeah
Traplanta shit, you know?
(Hood baby, hood babies)
(OTF)
(Diamonds shine on my arms, y'all know what I'm sayin')
Ain't no Christian Lou's, if you don't fuck me, I'mma mic you out
Barely go on dex when I'm in the trenches, I won't ask you out
Why you listen to cash dollar? Bitch, no I ain't gon' ice her out
Niggas ain't been in my corner, now he in my corner 'cause I'm on fire now
A lotta these niggas is goofies, I didn't go to school, I'm on the block wit
h the shooters
One of my homies got caught with a pistol, I took it, I'm fifteen, I'm going
to juvie
Niggas is jealous, they rocking them Balenc', I fuck up a bag when I'm goin'
Niggas be tellin' me tuck in my chain, I tell 'em stop playin', you gotta be
Before I used to rap, I step in the trap, wake up in the morning, see my unc
le tutor
Ain't so Saint Laurent, it was Dicky suits, pocket full of blunts
Ain't seen my dog in a couple months, choppers in the Hellcat, tint it up
We'll go to war if it's ten of us
I got head in a Bentley truck
Mask on, tell 'em give it up (Wheezy outta here) (Let's go)
Tell a nigga give right up
Go ahead, try your luck (Go ahead, try)
I got a lil bag and I ran with that
Put some big wheels on truck (Let's go, yeah)
Yeah, that boy try tell ya (Oh)
He ain't in there, stick 'em up (Don't do that)
We was robbin' shit with no mask
Everyday havin' different cuts (Wheezy outta here) (Pull up)
Yeah, oh, yeah (It's crazy)
Givin' that free smoke in the opp (Cap)
Got water by G, these diamonds raw (Cap)
Young niggas on cheese, she'll be suckin' soft
Can't be like us, nigga, y'all gon' give it up (Y'all gon' give it up)
Got cheese on us, nigga, let's go live it up (Woo-woo-woo)
Get repercuss', nigga, y'all try to play with us
I'm with the money today, you should've seen my ex face
She be suckin' for the money (Wee), but she fuckin' for the most (Wee, wee,
Why you cappin' like you 'bout that loud (Wee), but you tellin' to the honor
 (Wee, wee, wee)
Why that nigga tryna stop my stride but he can't, that's on my momma
Never left my niggas outside, everybody comin' at the spot
Let's have a party (Ohh, let's have a party)
Hey, let's have a party (Ayy)
Okay, let's have a party (I'll say)
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Hey, let's have a party (Let's go off)

Ooh, let's have a pop race (Uh, yeah)
No smilin' here where we killin' shit (Haha)
With no remorse like Chuckies (Facts)
Ain't wanna do it, tell me they push me (They push me)
Only way you gon' see me if you book me (Yeah)
Safe top, real cheese so it really ain't beef
Gyal, fuck, would've been got the hookie (Wheezy outta here)
Omeretta Great (Oh), matter of time Omeretta ain't (Uh)
She ain't no fucks, goin' eight (Yeah)
She hard, got bars, gon' eat whatever you serve
Boy on god (Woo), you late, facts

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