

Accomplishments

Lil Keed

Zaytoven
Zay-fuckin'-toven

Fuckin' on his bitch in the back of somebody house
If it ain't Zay, then it's up like your brother's spouse
I don't want sex from your girl, I would like mouth
My bitch booty got dents like an old couch
Finna show my ass, let 'em know what a nigga on
Talkin' out the neck, quickest way to see a nigga gone
Roll around with six different names like I'm Sean Combs
My gang, I'ma be attached like a human bone
This bitch wanna get fucked, she gon' get flown
Fuck it, she gon' get flew, beat it 'til it turn blue (Go 'head)
Why got one bitch? Nigga, I can have two
Glock on the hip like one side got glue
Got a little older, then I started hangin' with the Jews
Big brain shawty with a high enough IQ (Ayy)
Big three shots comin' in on the IV
Nigga got coke on the blanket, it's LV
Can't a nigga broker tell me nothin' and that's on God
Niggas at the park lookin' at me like a young god
Bro'nem snatch a nigga chain, call him Rashad
One bitch black, one Asian, now it's Rush Hour
Thick white bitch, same color as some cauliflower
Shit 'bout to get real lit, keep the door closed
Bentley coupe two doors, Bentley truck four doors (Go)
Fill a bitch up with 'bout four holes
She ain't tryna fuck, that's a no-go (Ayy)
Kick the bitch out, that's a waste ho

Hey, hey (Keed, talk to 'em)
All my shooters don't play, yeah (Don't play)
Beat that pussy like a bass, yeah (Boom)
High top shoes, no lace, yeah (No cap)
Bad bitch came from L.A., yeah (L.A.)
Whole lotta shots, no trace (Bang)
I walked in, tryna call my own plays (Tryna call 'em)
Yeah, we got a chopper, chop the top off the Wraith (Chop-chop, chop-chop)
I count a backend just to rock out the stage (Yeah)
Chanel, yeah, for real, yeah (Rockstar)
We drippin' this shit all day (Yeah)
Go get millions, that's an accomplishment (Keed, talk to 'em)

Ain't fuckin' with y'all borin' hoes, no way (No, sir)
I ain't fuckin with y'all, oh no (Let's go)
I send shots where your mother stay (Say what?)
Just 'cause we don't care too
I was geeked out in that Maybach, shit (Yes, sir)
I was drivin' it with no hands, ooh (Skrtrt, sktrrt)
I hopped in the Hellcat, shit
I'm drivin' it with no hands too (No cap)
I don't lose (No, sir)
No, y'all boys ain't havin' no clue (Let's go), yeah
Smokin' big blunts of White Runtz
While I'm kicking shit with Lil Uzi
I'll take the cam', make a movie, yeah (Yeah)
I'll pop the shit on your order (Pop it)

Niggas ain't playin', we'll lose it
We havin' bad bitches, big booties (Bad bitches, let's go, Keed, talk to 'em
)
I'm on some slimeball time (Slatt, slatt)
I bring them slimeballs 'round (Slatt)
I'm with the same ones that pullin' me down (Yeah)
Ain't holdin' up, I'm on the grind
Play with Lil Keed, it's a whole lotta shots
I don't know why she cryin', I don't give a fuck (Uh-uh)
She know I'm a dog, she know I'm a lot (Yes, sir)

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