

Player

Lil Keed

Yeah
Yeah, stay player, stay player
Keed, talk to 'em

Who get in the booth and go hard as I go?
Elliot diamonds, this water for sure
Hundred round chopper, I'm shootin' it for sure
Black thirty round clips, extensions at the show
These pants Off-White but I Gucci'd the coat
That ho extra bad but not chasin' no ho
So many whips, yeah, eeny miny moe
Front and backend, we rockin' the shows (Keed, talk to 'em, let's go)

Stay player and I'ma stand on it (Stay player, stay player)
All type of layers, yeah, designer padded
This a Benz coupe, yeah, 4Matic (4Matic)
Pull to the block, leave a tragedy (Let's go)
Slide on the block with some sticks
They don't cha-cha, they had a bad day
I fuck on these lil' bitty bitches and I kick 'em out, they know it's they last day
Ain't talkin' no motherfuckin' cheddar but I ran it up and I got fast paid
These bitches, they love me, they just wanna suck on my dick, and they give me foreplay
I'm on a Percocet pill, I don't wanna fuck, I just want all face
Niggas be talkin' that internet beefin' but we gettin' the drop where y'all stay
Niggas be talkin' that internet beefin', we spray up your house, you need Al 1State
Diamonds they wearin', it's all fake
Your main bitch be choosin', that's always

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Bitch, I'm Set to the casket
And I'm with Keed, S-L-I-M-E
So niggas, you know it's a slatt set
I'm on the Leer jet where you should be (Where you should be)
'Cause I got the Kel-Tec, nigga, .223
Had to slow down but you know I'ma speed it up
Keed told me drop me a verse, I'ma eat it up
Baby Ruger in my pocket, only hold six shots
Six niggas runnin' up, I'ma make six drop
We ain't with the funny stuff, we the type to get guap
You ain't talkin' money, bro, chopper make your lip lock
Smokin' out the Ziploc, I don't even get high
Tryna serve in my lane, lil' nigga, I won't let 'em get by
Say you runnin' the game, lil' nigga, you don't tote a big guy
I ain't heard from a thing, I'm stackin' it up on the Smith side
Big thot, bitch wanna take her a dick ride

Told her spend her time on the dick like she 6'5"
I don't let shit slide, catch you on the flip side
Everybody runnin' in the house when them chips out
You tripped out now 'bout your ho
Should've never let your bitch out
Like a Thanksgiving dinner
But your ho gon' gobble gobble every time I have my dick out
And she ain't fuckin' on the slime, then she gettin' kicked out (Set)

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