

Layin' on my back now  
Lay another track down  
Brought the Black cats out, bad luck  
If you wanna snap now, tryna take a cap now  
Bring the black cats out, now you're fucked  
Watch out for the pigs while I ride real slow  
Smokin' thrax, read my tats from the backseat  
Why you throwin' shade like you finna face me  
You a hoe ass bitch, need a Maxi  
Half of your pussy blood dripping down your skinny's  
I could serve you for some 20's but my racks free  
Young bitch, I got plenty in my bottle, it say "Remy" on my belt  
That shit say Fendi in the back, green (bling)

Got me talkin' bout my clothes girl  
When I fall won't you pick me up  
I'm talkin' bout my old girl  
When I call she don't pick it up  
My head hurt from the drugs  
It's somethin' in the bud man, I need a new plug  
I feel it in my veins  
All my bitches dumb 'cause they give me all their brains

Put me on the map now  
I could hold a map down  
See me in the background  
Rolling up  
I don't gotta rap loud  
Bitch, I got that trap sound  
Autotune my strap with the Cobra Clutch  
Watch out for the bitch in the black Range Rover  
Drivin' fast when she listenin' to Max B  
Got the tats on her ass and the black ski mask in the back  
If you tryna get your ass beat  
One for the money blow  
Two for the show, my flow go perfect with a sad beat  
Everywhere I go all I ever see is snow  
In the summertime pussy make me happy

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