Fired up, fired up, fired up Fired up, fired up

Send me a pic, stupid bitch, so I can see what I miss And when I up this bitch and shoot, I ain't gon' miss Like a jump shot and that, nothin' but swish These niggas faker than these bitches, I don't take a risk You met that bitch the first day, and you gave her a kiss Ain't no tellin' where her mouth been, probably on dick Seen that nigga in the hood, he jumped right on my dick Now I can't say you out here, boy, you ain't with the shits Got young niggas, young niggas that will up and shit Niggas get to duckin', niggas get to flinchin' and shit Niggas really ain't your mans, he on that frenemy shit Hangin' with the opps, I ain't with that friendly ass shit And if it ain't about the money you can miss me with it Off the drink, high'd up, and it's my party, don't come through You might get, fired up You might get, fired up Dead opps up in the woods, fat woods, fired up Fired up Please don't come through my block you might get, fired up Fired up Please don't slide down my block you might get, fired up Fired up, fired up, fired up Dumb bitch all up on my line got me, fired up Fired up, fired up, fired up Please don't serve down my block you might get, fired up Fired up Ten grams up in a backwood watch my nigga, fire it up Fire it up, fire it up, fire it up

You feel me?
Slide down my block shit get very dangerous
Shit get very scary
Make shit very scary
Foe nem