

(Known to let that MAC fly just like my nigga Doe, baow)

(Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

Ayy, ayy, hide my face, I don't feel nothin'
One-fifty for the skelly, kept it plain
I did it so bad, sittin' in the rain
You should get a crate of guns before you get a chain

Hall of fame Tune, niggas old rookie
Rich off pain, can't feel nothin'
Cashed out a vet' ho, she ain't say nothin'
I'm middle fingers up for whoever lookin'
I saved you from the snakes when they should've took you
I think everybody against me, everybody fake
Leave it to bro, I been did it, and everybody late
Had to put ten Ms in everybody face
I know just how much spent if everybody played
It don't matter, I quit the pills, 'cause I dropped the eighth
Think I like your friend more 'cause she lettin' me pay
I'ma learn one day but probably not today (Top, Topski)
Topski, free Slime, need to be today
It's fuck everybody 'cept Veeze and Ray
I just put her top floor, she get the key today
All the super pretty hoes get the easy way
Motion gang, niggas come around, he need a plate
Niggas boolin' with the snakes, now he the play
Wock' taste like Act' in the Minute Maid

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