Gang, Gang
Skrt, Skrt, Skrt bitch
Out west 290 shit nigga
You know how I'm rocking nigga
Get your guns up, Get your funds up
You on that opp shit get mop stick bitch
You know how we rocking nigga, YSN young street nigga

Since I sell dope I fuck the baddest of bitches
Since I break laws, can't fuck with none of you snitches
My wrist watch colder than a polar bear pussy
[?] my trap house stove I might be baking the cookies
Bitch I went pro, all of these niggas some rookies
Bitch I rock shows, you wanna party then book me
I'm sitting on 4's got all these bad bitches looking
'Cause I sell dope, baby I sell dope

Bitch I sell blows and I kick doors I know these niggas after me so I tote poles I don't like platinum so I rock gold Bitch I'm a hot nigga but my heart so cold She say she wanna wife me up but I don't love hoes I'm married to that money baby girl I propose I pull up on forgis with this Forgiato I pull up in that Beemer had that bitch pigeon toed If you want a war you better not fuck with the foes You look at your window we on your porch at the front door He think he a killer but I bet he won't blow We pull up on your block we don't play ball but we score Finesse my plug yeah I ran off with that blow Just in case you was wondering why my prices so low She gave me head in a Beemer and spit my nut on the floor And just in case you was wondering why your bitch head so low These niggas swagger-jacking me they always cropping my flow The police stay harassing me but they can't stop my dough I'm a Rose sipper, an ecstasy pill popper I'm a fucking foreign driver, I'm a young drop topper And what I paid on them sneakers lil bitch I paid top dollar I be with dreadhead rahstas I'm a young top shotta And I'm a dog on a bitch I'm a young rottweiler She drop her draws in this bitch look like the next top model

Since I sell dope I fuck the baddest of bitches
Since I break laws, can't fuck with none of you snitches
My wrist watch colder than a polar bear pussy
[?] my trap house stove I might be baking the cookies
Bitch I went pro, all of these niggas some rookies
Bitch I rock shows, you wanna party then book me
I'm sitting on 4's got all these bad bitches looking
'Cause I sell dope, baby I sell dope

Balls in a bitch like a young Vince Carter
Think he gone testify on my nigga that's a manslaughter
I'm in my old school Chevy with a old nigga daughter
I'm bout to fuck her for an hour send her right to the shower
[?] my name for some fame cause that nigga a coward
I ride big body foreigns like I'm Dwight Howard

I'm in my trap house whipping chickens bitch I play with that flour I'm so illegal smoking diesel bitch I'm in [?]
I'm like the light man on the first, don't pay I'm taking your power I leave a nigga chest wet like he taking a shower
Your best bet bitch quit just give up or retire
I think I'm Omar with this AR like I played in Hawaii

Since I sell dope I fuck the baddest of bitches
Since I break laws, can't fuck with none of you snitches
My wrist watch colder than a polar bear pussy
[?] my trap house stove I might be baking the cookies
Bitch I went pro, all of these niggas some rookies
Bitch I rock shows, you wanna party then book me
I'm sitting on 4's got all these bad bitches looking
'Cause I sell dope, baby I sell dope