

Gassed Up

M Row

Ayo, Kezzy, this shit got me trippin'
Damn, damn
Damn, damn

Free lil' Guapa, got stomped out bad with my Nikes
How many times I done been on your block makin' multiple movies? No S
pike Lee (Word to bro)
I don't care if she live with the opps 'cause she fuck with my style
and I think that she like me (What?)
Oh, she the setup? I bet she get wet up
I'm lovin' opp hoes, they excite me
Most of the times that we link up, always be havin' my shiesty
Bust down Carti' on me, bitch, don't touch, this shit was pricey (Icy
)
She know that she really toxic, no, I can't stop it, she really feist
y
I think I'm addicted to fuckin'
You know I'm not chuggin', got squirt on my white tee

I told her, "I'm dead 'bout to cum, eat it like yum, just don't bite
me"
She told me, "Stop givin' this dick up"
She said if I do she gon' fight me, cut me, slice me
You know I'm a opp, treesh, slut, come and get with me (Damn)
Heard it was packs on my head, how much the bread? They said, "It's l
ike fifty" (Fuck out my face)
Them niggas better just dump, I be lovin' the trouble, just make it o
ne-fifty
You know I'ma spin in that V, foot on the gas, you know I get drifty
Can't wait 'til the day I see lil' Shadon
He cap in his rap, it's not what it seems
Light on my gun, I'm turning it on, tou know I can't miss cause I got
on a beam
Stop tryna front like you really perform, everyday I'm outside got th
e G in my jeans
You be aiming for air, just work on your form, but I'm keeping it P,
you did bad on that scene
And free little Muzzy back out to his bros, ask him what I really do
He was there that day' him and B-
Rose, you know he was running off Two
It's multiples scenes I could really expose, saw boy downtown and he
tripped on his shoes
Mad of ya'll saw us and ran or ya'll froze, ya dead know the vibes, t
his shit nothing new
Oh, she getting nasty, she getting wavy, pussy was greasy, creamy, gr
avy
Shout-out my Rippy's that jacking the navy, I'm loving her bop but I'
m peeping she crazy
Miyah, Allie, Tracy, Daisy, I had a long day, give me head cause I'm
lazy
Daisy right there with her bestfriend Katy, you know I want both of y
a'll, she was like "maybe"

Pop it, pop it, lock it, drop it
Pop it, pop it, keep bouncing, just don't stop it
Pop it, pop it, don't bounce too hard cause I'm toting a rocket
Pop it, pop it, don't try to judge, please don't knock it

Free little Bubba, got stomped out bad with my Nikes
How many times, we done been on ya' block, making multiple movies, No
Spike Lee (Worda-bro)
I don't care if she lit with the opps, cause she fuck with my style and I think that she like me (What?)
Oh, she the setup? I bet she get wet up, I'm loving opp hoes, they excite me
Most of the times we link, up, always be having my shiesty
Bustdown Carti on me, bitch don't touch, this shit was pricey (Icey)
She know that she really toxic, no I can't stop it, she really feisty
I think I'm addicted to fucking, you know I'm not chugging got squirt
on my white tee