

Biggest Bully

MAF Teeski

The Draco made a loud-ass sound
Let the switch off first, the Draco made a loud-ass sound, uh (This shit gon' be crazy, Jacc)
Let the switch off first, the Draco made a loud-ass sound, uh

Let the switch off first, the Draco made a loud-ass sound
Yeah, I'm the biggest bully, the opps, they ass get pushed around
We do two for ones, I'm crackin' heads, come get you a discount
We want all face cards and the trolls who got the biggest mouth

We get fried on Fridays, crackin' Day Day up in my big-ass house
Every time I break her back, I show out like I'm in front of scouts
Dumbass got hit with a 10 milli' shell 'cause he was chasin' clout
Lyin' and steady merchin' on your homie, God gon' strike you down
And if you tryna pipe it up, bitch, we gon' pipe you down
I got M's at signin', they light my voice, you know they like my sound
Heard he got them bags, we took his ass up top for all his pounds
I traffic with this bah, come through your block and do a head count
In the 'Raq, boy, we cash tickets, the price right, then we gon' lay him down

Any time I come outside, I pop out trim, it ain't no fadin' out
Got too many killers on my side, the opps who I thinkin' 'bout
I know these niggas mad as hell, they'll never think I made it out (Let's get it)

I know these niggas mad as hell, you run up on me, better make it count
I'm worth so much paper now, I can get you killed sittin' on my couch
I got too many killers around me, I'll have a junky take you out
My uncle'll walk up on you beggin' for change, then shoot a nigga in his mouth

These bitch niggas talk too much, punch a nigga teeth out, make his ass need braces

Walkin' you down on camera, nigga, since you wanna be famous
Cause still fuckin' fentanyl blues and Percocets and green cases
My young niggas crashin' out like they got insurance, I'm talkin' 'bout Training Day shit

Drop me off in the trenches, give me a few hours, I'll tell you how my day went

Bunch of trap shit goin' on, I got boy and girl like I run a daycare
Money for my lil' bitch rent 'cause I'm stashin' work, but I don't never stay there

Hundred K strictly for the hitters, open up the backdoor 'cause we don't play fair

If it's up, we gon' go to the moon

We sweepin' shit just like we got a broom

You smell the money when I walk in the room

I'm Big Ghetto, but they callin' me Scoom

When you a goofy, then we callin' you food

You stay on point, then we callin' you Scoob

Want all the smoke, nah, we ain't callin' truces

Give a nigga fade like Lil Boosie

Give a bitch a bottle a couple Percocets, she gon' give me a lil' coochie

Bag full of presidents, all my friends dead, bitch, I'm feelin' like Lil Uzi
Soon as she start suckin' dick, I whip the camera out, we gon' make us a lil' movie

Chargin' rappers just to have a conversation with me 'cause these niggas be groupies

You see me out in public, you better not approach me, I'll blick a fan
10 milli' on my side, don't get too close, ain't tryna shake your hand
The way I'm drivin' this straight, I'm doggin' this bitch, I damn near blew
the trans
I know you ain't got no motion, you ain't got no pape', you gotta go ask you
r mans

Let the switch off first, the Draco made a loud-ass sound
Yeah, I'm the biggest bully, we catch you, we gon' gun you down
We do two for ones, I'm crackin' heads, you better watch you mouth
We want all face cards and the trolls who got the biggest mouth