

No Second Guessing

MAF Teeski

Yeah, bitch, go
Yeah, walk 'em down, Scoom

Catch a opp, ain't no second guessin', up the switch and dump
When I'm in traffic, Glock up on my side, ain't gotta get to no trunk

When I be bored, I think about my opps and roll they dead-ass up

I want a pint, I want Wock' and Tris, it's hard to kick the cup
Pop a 30, just to fuck all night, I ain't tryna blast

Aha, he don't know his drank, so I hit his ass

392, two buttons and a Drac', that's how Scoom gang rap
We ain't stoppin', we highspeedin' everything, ain't no need for no stash

That's for certain, if you turn on Slick, your bitch gon' shake her ass

Take it on, my Scoom goon hunt him down, assassinate his ass
Know you hate the way Slick goin' up, shit got you big mad
I ain't doin' back and forth about no bitch that I been had
I ain't grow up with no father, mama Teeski like my dad
I got members who ran track, bail out of tracks to chase your ass

We'll terrorize your hood, spin your block all day for fun
On IG you claim you like that, in real life won't shoot your gun

[?] for sixty-four and this dumbass ain't get a crumb
All my day 'round with that chop', on Tuesday slidin' with that drum

Niggas know I'm CEO, fuck around and send a blitz
Off the rip she ate this dick so I bought that bitch some kicks
Bought her cheap-

ass Air Force 1's, that bitch don't deserve no Ricks

I don't do no IG linkin', you can't get hang out with my clique
You grown as fuck and broke as hell, out here lookin' for a fix
Bitch, I just scored a eight of drank, I'm out here lookin' for a kick