

Whole Thing

MAF Teeski

(You aren't even a cool breeze for my man Taz)

Boy, don't crash out, I'll make you wreck
Super fucked up in the head, all I think about is guns and sex
Jumped out with that brr, hit his head and put his ass to rest
I'm the type to fight and probably steal up off my teacher desk
You the type of nigga who beg for deals, this ain't verse for less
Treat him like his mama, just like Nike, put his ass in check
Steady catchin' headshot after headshot, why you buy that vest?
Bounce out with this Drac', that 7.62 left his dumb ass stretched

I like bad bitches who go both ways, and I like Percs and lean
I like Micro Dracs and ARPs, and I like sticks and beam
My main bitch wanna argue, you tryna head, I'm tryna pour the lean
Baby, that ass fat and I'm just curious if you squirt or cream
Bae, let's grab our passports and go places that we never seen
Shootout with my bitch right here, I'm still gon' dump the whole thing
Yeah, yeah, still gon' dump the whole thing
Shootout with my bitch right here, the opps, they ass ain't on a thing
Somethin' like Beyoncé, I'll bounce out, let the Draco sing
My brand new lil' bitch stuck in the waves, you know she thick and mean
All my niggas ridin', we all for one, we on the same team
Forty in this Vec', I catch a opp, I'm throwin' the whole thing
Big 4K, you sweet-ass niggas green
You ain't havin' motion, I can tell by the color of your lean
Steady pourin' Wockhardt after Wockhardt, I'm a fuckin' fiend
And when we fuck, I always up a flash, we shootin' movie scenes
Yeah, brand new 19, this bitch hold a Vec'
KD was my rappy, you could just by my fuckin' neck
All my Scooms got B's, they put up buckets like it's open rec
All my hoes got hoes in a bedroom, you know she fuck the best

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You would think I was runnin' with Shiesty and them how I bounce out the V and I make me a mess (Come on)
I know you don't got no motion, you broke as fuck, boy, look how you dress (Your broke ass)
I got up close, hit his ass all in his head, that's how I knew he checked (His dead ass)
The opps die back to back, I don't even wanna troll, I know they lil' ass stretched (The fuck?)
My last vic' was holdin' his leg, he was halfway dead, he ain't know he got hit in the chest
Y'all not out on y'all block, y'all can't post up, so where is you lil' niggas at?
We hit his ass so many times, he just not dyin', I'm startin' to think he a cat (For real)
I know I'm a big-time rapper, I'll still jump through me a window and kit up a Scat

You don't wanna fuck with my opps, some of 'em gay and most of them niggas some rats
Just 'cause I got on some glasses, don't be no fool, you'll die 'cause you tinkin' it's that (Dumbass)
That nigga was runnin' too slow, he wanted to die, we shot his ass all in the back (For real)
Stop tryna talk money to me, I just got signed, your broke ass still work packs, nigga (Your broke ass)

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