

Competition

Max B

You already know niggas ain't fucking with us
It's Byrd Gang man
Y'all already know who got the new sound
New hot niggas and all that (Byrd Gang)
No competition for the boys man
Talk to the game
Capo what up
Let's go

The competition chew em up, spit em out
It ain't no competition
Keep frontin and the tools will buss, clear the house
It ain't my fault we glistening
The competition chew em up, spit em out
It ain't no competition
Whenever bitches choose to fuck put it in they mouth
It ain't no competition ow

How this nigga switch up he so nice (so nice)
How this nigga cook up with no ice cause
I throw my Byrd in the pot
The industry weak
Coke flooded 3rd of the block
Deez be coming by the 100
We post up getting blunted
Shorty hesitant of my dick I know she really want it
I had her leaning back reaching for my pickle
I was playing all in her putty licking on her nipples
It was me Gena and Denni focus was not the issue
That was back where we used to play monkey in the middle
Used to speak all subliminal always in a riddle
That was deep me and chin chilla always in a kennel
Let them bitches see me now
They know my niggas winning we ain't stopping
We gonna keep going this only the beginning
Get that duffel linen
That's only on occasions
Some of my bitches Puerto Rican and some of them Burkinabe

The competition chew em up, spit em out
It ain't no competition
Keep frontin and the tools will buss, clear the house
It ain't my fault we glistening
The competition chew em up, spit em out
It ain't no competition
Whenever bitches choose to fuck put it in they mouth
It ain't no competition ow