

No Hook, Pt. 2

midwxst

Ay, jump in that bitch we thrashin'
Speed in the coupe bitch we might crash it
I remember sleepin' on that mattress
Now I'm gettin' money that shit a good habit
We huntin' that boy like a rabbit
Now I'm comin' in crazy I'm wreakin' the havoc
If that shit is nice then you know I'm gon' grab it
And that bitch turn her back seen her weave then I grabbed it
I poured some shit off and I saw some shit inside the winter I pulled that b
itch off like to blow
Like a mo' fuckin' nerd I can't even calculate how much money I got, got the
dough
I walk in the club and everybody know my name, boy you not gettin' in at the
door
Unloadin' the magazines we gon' hit that lil' boy in his body watch him on t
he floor
Walk in the function and my name is somethin' that everybody gotta know
If a nigga wanna run up on me we gon' have to let that fucker go
I got some white bitches in my DM's had to cut 'em off don't fuck with the s
now
Know niggas gon' plot on me so I gotta watch my back, stayin' on my toes
If a nigga wan' run up then he finna die
Gonna put that lil' boy in a pack in the sky
That lil' boy a potato he finna get fried
Hit his house I don't care if that momma gon' die
Like a bird outta bullets yeah they finna fly
No niggas are better than me they gon' try
Don't fuck with the rules, I always defy
You said I'm not hard well that shit is a lie
I got a lil' bag I'm like fuck, can't fuck with these niggas like I'm uncle
Ruckus
Know it's on me but just know I'm gon' tuck it
We're gonna make that lil' boy kick the bucket
I made 10k what the fuck is a budget
Balling on niggas like I'm on the nuggets
Don't wanna talk to them I won't discuss it
I told my parents I'm sorry for cussin' not playin' lil' nigga
If you run up on me you finna get got, we gon' run in that spot with a mo' f
uckin' Glock
He think he a hero we'll turn that lil' boy into a martyr the way that he fi
nna get shot
The Glock in my hand that shit got extendo magazines and that shit came with
a red dot
Niggas wan' see me fall they don't wan' see me rise up but they know I'ma go
to the top
I really mean when I say it
I come on these beats and I don't come to play
I feel like I'm Tay-K might do the race
I was rolling this blunt take this shit to the face
That boy think he hard but that boy a disgrace
Let me go get the fire then I spray it like mace
Every song a homerun I'ma head to the plate
Keep that Draco on me I'm not talkin' bout Drake
Bitch ten racks on my body put that shit in a safe
Keep my name in my mouth 'cause I love all the hate, bitch
They on the run but that boy need some tape
I never sleep bitch I'm stayin' up late

I'm livin' good know my crib got a gate
Still the same nigga, no I cannot change
Bitch!