

Tic Tac Toe

midwxst

Ayo Pipes, you too fire with it (Buck, buck, buck, haha)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, hahaha (Bitch)
I stay on my bag, on my- yeah
I stay on my bag, on my- yeah
I stay on my- yeah, yeah, yeah

Playin' my opps like tic-tac-toe
If I really wanted to, I could steal your ho
My head on a swivel, I stay on my toes
Don't wanna text you, I'm finna go ghost
Doin' too much, bitch, you doin' the most
When I get me a deal, I'm finna have a toast
Go to Chicago, I feel like D Rose
You know that I'm speeding when I hit the road
Finna take me a dub, finna get me a W
I don't even know why I fuck with you
Got that yellow on me like I'm Pikachu
And that chopper be blowin' like it's a flute
I just be playin', I don't need a stick
Then tell all these bitches that I am the shit
Then tell 'em that I can never fuckin' miss
Tell 'em that I am never gonna quit

Play with my words, bitch, I feel like a haiku
I got a problem, Raichu
You a waste of my time, I won't fight you
Ain't nobody can do it like I do
You can try, but I know that you'll fail
And my homies locked up, know I'm payin' that bail
Tryna be friends, well that ship has done sailed
I made me a promise, no, I cannot fail
Got a cross on my neck, know I'm Christian, no Bale
You can't buy my clothes, that shit not for sale
You livin' a lie in that story you tell
Got that melanin so you know I'm never pale
I feel like a coach how I'm callin' them plays
I'm sleepin' in late like every fuckin' day
I'm grindin', I'm minin' like I'm in a cave
Too far gone and you cannot be saved
Stayin' up late, know I'm tired
Makin' that heat like a fire
That boy a capper, a liar
Singin' like my name Mariah
Huh, I'm talkin' 'bout Carey
I disappear like my name is Perry
No, I'm talkin' 'bout the fuckin' platypus
They mad at me, mad at my status
Yeah, 'cause I'm too pristine (Bitch)
I walk in that bitch lookin' clean
Stay with the homies, I stay with that team
This shit not a game, you do not want no steam
I'm gettin' this shit, get it by any means
I'm pushin' out music like I'm a machine
I feel like Martin Luther, I got a dream
I'm sippin' on Fanta, no Wock' in my drink
Ball out on these niggas like I'm Kobe

Feel like I'm Uzi, I got a new Rollie
Not friends, so don't say that we homies
Get back, I don't care what you show me
Always remember what my mama told me
University, you know they enrolled me
Can't go outside, don't think that I'm foldin'
Can't wait to drop all the music I'm holdin'
Back on my vault, on my safe, yeah
Don't even think that you safe, yeah
Eating good food on my plate, yeah
Like Bandicoot, breakin' them crates, yeah
You out of line, need to behave, yeah
No respawns, no saves, nah
Stabbed in my back, betrayed, yeah
I can't go back, it's too late, yeah
There's nothing you can change, no
Don't think that we're the same, no
Atari, playing games, yeah
I'm finna get that fame, yeah
Ain't a soul that can say that I switched
Ain't a soul that can say that I snitched
Ain't a soul that can say that I bitched
Ain't a soul that can make all these hits

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