

Yeah, I'm slidin' round in traffic, got the slap out
Yeah, I just want the head, ain't pull her pants down
Caught him loafin', flipped his load, ain't get to back out
Ayy, brodie caught a body, Manny Pacquiao

My nigga caught a body and he loved it
I'm in traffic, I don't see them niggas in public
I ain't fuckin' with that side and they know it
Best thing that happened to you niggas is unemployment

Bitch, I'll get it poppin', I ain't worried 'bout no nigga
Bitch, I keep stick, you the type to go and get popped on the defense
Snake, fuck around and pop the homie if he sneak diss
Bitch, we tryna slide like it's recess
Bitch, I need a fee, I ain't Mr. Fuck For Free, bitch

And I don't want no boring girl, I need a freak bitch
Any nigga got it comin' if he sneak diss
Niggas wanna play, well, okay, nigga, peep this
From the south to the north, we gon' keep sticks
My lawyer said, "I don't know, you might not beat this"

Call them boys vegans, bitch, we really on that beef shit
Ayy, add a K behind the name, you better mean it
I ain't tryna fuck the bitch, call her, pull up so she can eat it
Bitch, you stupid, go and pass the pole, you ain't gon' shoot it, ayy
Catch him off the Xans, kill him sleepin', Freddy Kreuger, ayy
All these boys squares, you remind me of a Rubik's
Mr. Pay Me for My Time, bitch, I ain't tryna touch no cooter

I don't wanna love, just wanna fuck and get an Uber
I been through hell and back, but I'm still learnin' how to maneuver
Stop playin' with that man
You gon' go to heaven if you thinkin' I ain't that
If I go to jail, then I come out, don't send me back
It's like when you doing good, the bad always interact
I ain't trained lookin' down, I'm gon' react
You fucked it up, God gave everybody a pass
You comin' into mine, so I ain't 'bouta let you past
You comin' into mine, so I ain't 'bouta let you past

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy