

Suicide Squad

Montana of 300

(What's good nigga)

I'm best, Summer, Fall, when it's Winter, Spring
I'm saucing, I'm all on these bitches dreams
My money long as a limousine
Blue strips on these hundreds ain't Listerine
I'm good with the flow and I'm good with the Mob Power
I'm balling, I'm feeling like Mr. Clean
I be lit every step like I'm Billie Jean
If I light up a square, it ain't nicotine

Smif-N-Wessun turn 'em smithereens
Movie niggas like a silver screen
Shootas with me I'm so Dickie V
Many Goofy niggas, I ain't gon' Mickey me
I'm a groovy nigga, I'm in hippie peace
I mean a piece of my hip, I just 60 to clip
I been lit for a grip, they won't give me the slip
I'ma go back and forth, man these niggas a trip

I slide in the clip how I slide in your bitch
Don't want my niggas to tweak like a glitch
Dance with blue faces but I'm not a Crip
I got that green, my bag like a zip
I'm in the game, tryna give me a ring
Warriors hide, niggas hate on the team
Yo bitch be cheating I come in between
Lowkey a fan, she might cum in the jeans

All the way solid like concrete, no statue nigga
You don't wanna get it cracking
Make me come outta my shell, I'ma cash you nigga
Yeah, I don't play them games
Up and get to guessin' that's taboo nigga
Yeah, it's like the .40 just ain't got no trust
It won't put nothing past you nigga

Bread hard with my shades on
I'm just sitting back like a sharpshooter
I'ma invest the money on a talent like Mark Cuban
Tryna guard Luger, I'm the flyest killa with a TEC and dripping
I'm the definition of a sharpshooter
Bet I drop 'em all
Wet up everybody in ya whip nigga, that's carpooling

That mean everybody ride when it's working time
Shoot some perfect ties, used to burglarize
See a still, just like I got burglar's eyes
Need a mil', that's a drink, burger, fries
Heavy on the sauce baby
Shoutout to my haters, look what y'all made me
Blitz can get two points, off safety
Street nigga baby better cross safely

Ooh, sauce I'm dripping, she see that I'm cooler
Shine like a diamond, I think I'm a jeweler
One in the head but it ain't a tumor

I'm playing you can't get around like a rumor
I know it's real, came far for a loser
Niggas be watching and drawing conclusions
What's riding 'round, get money like Ubers
I'm spitting crack, shoutout all the consumers

Throw up my ball, let my dog bury ya
Don't get left in the dirt
Then I go bag your bitch like a dog carrier
Yeah, get right in her purse
Wipe that look off your face 'fore I make up your mind
Your choice for heads or tails like do or die
Been the chief like I play for U of I
This water get deep and I make it look dumb

Two hoes on my D tryna trap me
'Fore I go deeper than black street
Run it up on my team like a track meet
Can't let the pussy or haters distract me
Counting bread, getting head in the backseat
Laughing at niggas that said they gon' jack me
If they pop up at these Glocks up
'Bout to bust at they face, it ain't acne

Oh he think he the shit, exactly
Give me head 'cause I rap, she Iraqi
I'm ahead of them, lapping 'em actually
I got federal crack on my rap sheet
Trying to fill up the bag, I'm a black sheep
I'm NSYNC with them boys on the backstreet
Call up Kevorkian come poison the trap please
I can't fuck with these clowns. that's trapeze

Clowns like It, man these niggas be extra
Bowl and be shootin', I'm just a director
Hop on the track, get it jumping like Drexler
Niggas be pussy, I call him Sylvester
In yo bitch head, call me the Professor
These bitches do what I want like Alexa
Yo bitch gon' starve when she doin' our text up
Bitch to my bitch, she fed, I ex'd her

It's clear to see
That I got that light like a greenhouse
And if it's beef
This shit gettin' small like a meathouse
Yo bitch a freak
And I fit yo dog with no dream house
Dirty as could be
Don't make me go get that mop and come clean house

Bitch I'm independent, fuck your 360
So much spending, I should be dizzy
I'm that fly guy with the Foamposites
And the gun bottom like my feet sticky
Diamonds dancing like they P. Diddy
Ain't a damn thing sweet with me
When this dream chaser catch you niggas sleeping
Boy I swear to god it ain't Meek Milly

Gloves off, I beat the beat silly
Hip-Hop is looking weak really
So I'm taking charge like I plead guilty

Taking charge like I'm defending
Foreign car, got a freak with me
That frequently go deep with me
Had to move the bitch, bitch Free Willy
She a lunatic, like free city

Champion like Meek Milly
Fresh Prince but not from West Philly
Stack more, spend less really
Niggas sad, no ex really
Slide like they don't take cash
Couple shots make 'em lose weight fast
Grindin', I need new brake pads
Made your bitch look like a fake pass

Yeah overseas how I wet a nigga
Pulling poppers top like an umbrella nigga
No Chase but I tell a nigga you can get change tryna check a nigga
Won't be no surprise when you say ah
Stick in your mouth like a check-up nigga
Odd man when I bless a nigga
Tre Pound pinned him like a wrestler say uh