

Ja Morant

Mozzy

Fresh home gave him 10 that's how I came to blood
Ain't ducking and all those packs you can't play with blood
You paroled from SNY go 'head and hang it up
Dropped his flag nigga gave it up
Nerd

I'm fasholly paper'd up I'm talking chili cheese
Slap initials in the 6 we in this Nova thang
Told the bottle service grab the gold ones for us no delay
Ace of spades we don't know Jose
Back to back in all these Benzes like a motorcade
Why would you say the shit you said when you wasn't 'pose to say
Why would you do the shit you did when you wasn't 'pose to do
Like taking back to back trips and going 0 for 2
Cherry klan they know the whoops
They know who Ja Morant shitting who just throwing oops
We got it done the way we did it cause I told 'em too
Got him out the way on gang that boy was overdue

Labeled nigga as a nerd you ever show you tool
Been leaving nigga on the curb you know was up with Ru
I love my dawgs cause they move when nigga 'pose to move
Some of 'em jumping up before me I ain't told 'em too
How you a gangster from yo section you don't know the whoops
Don't ever say you know the gang if we don't know you too
They slid for me but nigga knew I woulda slid for you
Don't ever tell me that it's love if it ain't bulletproof
Cranberry flag niggas know the Ru
How you a gangster with them rats like you don't know the rules
Playing gangster in them raps when nigga know you food
Bet you they show that nigga face when they throw on the news nigga
How you throw them nigga gang up you ain't part of them
We tearing up them nigga cars like KSR nem
We flipping loads at triple hoes we disregarding them
We shoot a movie with this goofy and it's staring him nigga

Shoe string around the Uzi thing
We in this dope fiend rental so the hoopty stank
Plenty duckets all hunnids so the Coogi's hanging
Finger fucking on this rubber grib 4 nick stainless
My klan like Leonardo the way that we paint shit
My younging then me slimey he gon' pull up and quake shit
Cost to be a boss you gotta keep up with maintenance
Got my foot up on a bitch neck you I'm 'a chase it
My cup contaminated full of snot I'm lazy
Wouldn't switch up on my nigga even if they paid me
I'm on the interstate mashing getting cabbage I'm gravy
Pull a nigga hoe card is like slapping a baby
If the bitch in the whip then we clapping ya lady
Out here moving blow like crack in the 80s
Shooting up house parties we was packing .380s
You hear the flat line sound when we back in the 'cedes