I gave the chopstick to my young nigga told him chip sumn fa me I put that chip on ya skully I'm inna Benz off muddy Ridin' 'round wit sumn pretty Still in the field when it's ugly Ridin' 'round wit sumn pretty Still in the field when it's ugly I gave the chopstick to my young nigga told him chip sumn fa me I put that chip on ya skully I'm inna Benz off muddy Ridin' 'round wit sumn pretty Still in the field when it's ugly Ridin' 'round wit sumn pretty Still in the field when it's ugly We know they lyin' They don't be slidin' Nigga be tucked nigga be hidin' I'm known for jumpin' out wit that fire I'm tryna fry a nigga on J.Christ Get the drop then toss the alley oop to 'em nigga got hang time Ask em why ya ain't neva been for da gangland free the main liners Went down for like 3 blicks in a year we share the same priors We share the same suckas & they still breathin' cause we can't find 'em I seen the cuban that he just posted tell 'em who made diamonds Shit ain't hittin' nothin' like mine they rockin' fake diamonds We be on gang timin' Pull up wit gang shinin' How is you from the beach that I'm from you ain't even stay by it We be on gang timin' Pull up wit gang shinin' How is you from the beach that I'm from you ain't even stay by it I gave the chopstick to my young nigga told him chip sumn fa me I put that chip on ya skully I'm inna Benz off muddy Ridin' 'round wit sumn pretty Still in the field when it's ugly Ridin' 'round wit sumn pretty Still in the field when it's ugly I gave the chopstick to my young nigga told him chip sumn fa me I put that chip on ya skully I'm inna Benz off muddy Ridin' 'round wit sumn pretty Still in the field when it's ugly Ridin' 'round wit sumn pretty Still in the field when it's ugly I gotta squad wimme Better pray to God you don't slip cause he got that mop wit him, nigga swear to God you a bitch you never dropped nuttin' Nah nigga ain't pop nuttin Far as body counts you ain't got nuttin' We out here opp huntin' we the top gunners Lockin' in wit the paisas shavin' the prices told him to drop number Call on lil baby boo I'm in the DM I got the vibe number

Cyber truck on Forgi's that's gettin' borin' I'm finna cop whaaat

Cyber truck on Forgi's that's gettin' borin' I'm finna cop mama
Back to back in them Europeans you big we finna lock summer?
BBL from the back I'm in it deep I damn near popp'd rubber
Book a nigga for his pendant we in his denims like what do you got for us
Give a fuck about a plaque nigga is platinum long as the block love us

I gave the chopstick to my young nigga told him chip sumn fa me
I put that chip on ya skully
I'm inna Benz off muddy
Ridin' 'round wit sumn pretty
Still in the field when it's ugly
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