

Attempt 2 Snatch

Nef The Pharaoh

North Face keep me warm case I get cold
My South Vallejo niggas know I'll never sell my soul
Baby boy mooching off the bitch, I'm independent
You are not in comp' with me if you don't got no property
Ho choose up, choose Chang and hit the lottery
To him, McDonalds is a restaurant and I cannot believe
My name Nef and I'm with Dusty, bitch, call him BLACK
Amanda always tell me please 'cause I'm all of that
Teflon Twuan, give that lil' nigga his ball back
Snitch niggas gettin' big like a New York rat
I don't got L, so tonight I'ma Uber with strap
From the West to the South, we connected the map (Ayy)
That ain't your bitch if she ain't ever handed you the trap (Facts)
'Bout to turn a lion to a motherfuckin' alley cat
It's in my blood, my mama pimped, my daddy was a mack
Uncle sold crack, auntie on crack

Maison Mar-Mar, check my drip, the faucet broke (Cleats)
That's Dolphin on my black raincoat (Check it)
I cannot stop coughing, the flow so fucking cold
Grandad turtleneck support my throat (Sams)
Back up, back up, back up 'fore you get fired on
Motherfucker, these is baseball cleats (Check me out)
Ethikas on so the waka-Glocka don't drop
That brown handle in your face, on me

Slap your face with it, got mom and pops gravedigging
I never play with it, same reason Lil Kane daddy did it
Backstreet, East 15th, Boosie Badazz trippin'
I sic my bitches on your bitches, now she face sittin'
Don't punk me, punk the bitch who chose this campaign (Hello?)
And I ain't doin' shit unless me and Jim gettin' paid (Factual)
Get past bossman the badass is a dream, keep dreamin' (Boy, stop)
I have them dope fiends downstairs put six in your cleavage

My name Nef and I'm with Dusty, bitch, call him BLACK
I ain't had L since Dre died, I'ma Uber with straps
And I'm your real daddy, the one you call on that burner
KILFMB chain, been locked in with the Play Runner
Take a trip, make a play, and come right back
Hundred thousand on my wrist, I bought an ice pack
Make your motherfuckin' chin best friends with your lap
Attempt to snatch and get your dumbass fade pushed back
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BLACK, check this out, I caught myself being a Good Samaritan
[?] the dog, and the bitch fucked around and burnt herself at the plate at R
uth Chris, man
She ain't never been nowhere
Ah, how many degrees is that plate?

'Bout five hundred
Dumbass
Might as well take her to Mortons and get her chicken bianco
Shit is scorching, right?
I'm telling you
So I lost the bitch
Damn, lost that shit
Then a new nigga thought he was doin' somethin' good 'cause he took her to P
anera Bread
Oh, you talkin' 'bout Mr. Fools Gold
Man, bagels, fake gold
He had the whole bubble kit Instagram ad wearin' ass nigga, man
Oh, the Shop Gold nigga chain, yeah
Boy, I swear, I tell you
You better tell these niggas take them SI diamonds off
I almost choked on the motherfuckin' plate
Offset Jim 'bout to hit so motherfuckin' hard
And Twada just hit you in your mouth so fuckin' hard, ayy
We knockin' shit out
Don't, don't, don't, don't make me speak on the deadly, boy
Get the fuckin' table
You know why, it's BLACK
Say that, JJ
Cleat check, baby
Yes, sir
Let's get it, baby