

# High Voltage

Nef The Pharaoh

DTB on a beat that's broke

I slap a nigga like I slap a bitch  
Boy, that shit is all gone, you got Actavis (Yeah)  
You wanna calm it down with all that cappin' shit? (Shh)  
Boy, never bought no MAC-11, you ain't never had it (Mm-mm)  
Real dick tease (Uh), her name was yo' bitch  
Patek on my (Huh?), left wrist high voltage  
Freaky baby, yeah, this is yo' shit  
Put your hands on the wall so you don't fall, bust it open  
She said pussy get wet by my voice (Voice)  
Got to flex all day, I don't got no choice  
Even when I'm at the house I'm paranoid  
I don't trust you if you don't fuck my boy

Gotta have guala to talk money (Money)  
Bitch, I look fly, Giuseppe's make me walk funny (Yeah)  
I done multiply my cash, teacher said I'd be a dummy  
I got big face hunneds and little face hunneds  
I don't share blunts when I roll 'em, say something (Say something)  
FN is a handheld chop, the K cousin  
Damn, that little bitch sing, I'm finna Drac' somethin'  
And my Nina got a dick on it, a transgender woman

I slap a nigga like I slap a bitch (Hmm)  
Boy, that shit is all gone, you got Actavis (Hmm)  
You wanna calm it down with all that cappin' shit? (Hmm)  
Boy, never bought no MAC-11, you ain't never had it (Mm-mm)  
Real dick tease, her name was yo' bitch  
Patek on my left wrist high voltage  
Freaky baby, yeah, this is yo' shit  
Put your hands on the wall so you don't fall, bust it open  
Real dick tease, her name was yo' bitch  
Patek on my left wrist high voltage  
Freaky baby, yeah, this is yo' shit  
Put your hands on the wall so you don't fall, bust it open (Ha)

Ice on my neck like a snowman  
And I'm war-ready like Conan  
Nigga, I get bags like doormen (Yeah), this my moment  
And your bitch jack my dick like it's stolen (Ha)  
Bitch, I'm on go shit (Yeah), my outfit soakin' (Ha)  
Bitch, I run game (Ha) I don't even need a token (Nope)  
Rolls Royce Cullinan, ride like the government (Swoop)  
Dark tint pop out the window like Brother Man (Bruh-Man)  
Yeah, grip on the waist like a slow dance  
Ring on my trigger, I don't hold hands (Ha)  
Speak on a nigga and it's mayhem, my bitch black and Asian (Pop, pop)  
And she from the Bay, leave yo' ass in a dead end, bitch

I slap a nigga like I slap a bitch (Hmm)  
Boy, that shit is all gone, you got Actavis (Hmm)  
You wanna calm it down with all that cappin' shit? (Hmm)  
Boy, never bought no MAC-11, you ain't never had it  
Real dick tease, her name was yo' bitch  
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Put your hands on the wall so you don't fall, bust it open  
Real dick tease, her name was yo' bitch  
Patek on my left wrist high voltage  
Freaky baby, yeah, this is yo' shit  
Put your hands on the wall so you don't fall, bust it open (Ha)

Ratchet, (Yeah, ratchet)  
Freak the dick like you wanna get pregnant  
Get ratchet, (Get ratchet)  
Freak the dick like you wanna get pregnant  
Get ratchet, (Get ratchet)  
Freak the dick like you wanna get pregnant  
Get ratchet, (Get ratchet)  
Freak the dick like you wanna get pregnant