

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 hunned and little face hunned
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
Patek on my left wrist high voltage
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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