

(Evilgiane)

(SURF GANG, bitch)

Ridin' 'round town with like forty, and I'm totin' on a .40 (Uh )

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That last holder goin' for me, two band jugg on an Audi  
Lil' nigga, it's all eyes on me, hell yeah, when I walk in the party

Uh, like, nigga, I don't know that bitch, I ain't even tryna fuck your shorty

Uh, my nigga back in, hell yeah, yeah, yeah, he just pull up in the stu'

Uh, my niggas pull up, uh, yeah, you know they goin' 'ku

Call up Zay, hell yeah, he turnin' a one into a two

Ridin' round with that deuce

Fuck around, pour me a D'USSÉ

Ridin' 'round in that coupe

Ridin' 'round in that... ooh

My cup full of juice

My cup full of 'Tech

I ain't discreet when I walk in the buildin', bitch, I got my TEC

I told Vivid, "Roll that seventy-thirty, go straight to the head"

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Said it slime, bitch we in VA, posted with my, eh, uh (Yeah)

With my brother Zuro, back school, we skippin' class

I been outside late and ain't no point in goin' back