

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Shoutout Nett

All these bitches, they be talkin' 'bout they fuckin' Nett  
I run around, I'm with my brothers in that fuckin' Scat  
And if you talkin' on my brothers, I'ma leave 'em dead  
Say, "When we walk around all night, yeah, we in the fuckin' M"  
Say, "Yeah, I walk around all night, I'm off the fuckin' shits"  
I got a Roxy in my hand, I'm 'bout to pop this shit  
I said, "I'm walkin' with my brothers in this fuckin' bitch"  
Walk inside the function, Glock up on my fuckin' hip  
And if you test one of my brothers, we gon' leave 'em missin'  
Yeah, told 'em, "Yeah, we gon' leave 'em missin'"  
Walk inside this bitch, and me and Zuro in a mission  
And if you talkin' down on Nett, I'm fuckin' leave you missin'  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, oh-oh  
Oh-oh  
Oh-oh

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
All these bitches claim they fuckin' Nett, huh  
Tell these hoes that they not fuckin' nun', yeah  
I walk inside the function got 'em, yeah  
Send the rips in my clip, I'm already fuckin' up  
Bitch, mmm-oh  
Oh-oh  
Uh, mmm  
KRISS Vect' and the Glock, I'm already fuckin' up  
Yeah, oh-oh  
Oh-oh

On the Nett, mmm  
On the Nett, on the Nett  
If you talkin' on my brothers, I'ma leave 'em fucked  
Got a Glock up on my hip and this bitch hold up...  
Got a Glock up on my hip, jumpin' 23  
And if you fuckin' with my brothers, bitch, don't fuck with me  
Yeah, and if you fuckin' with my brothers, you gon' fuck with me  
e  
Oh-oh  
And you know my brothers rackin' up