

Packs

Nettspend

(Ok is the hardest, I swear to God)

(We gon' be ok)

Ugh, ug-ugh, uh, uh

Bitch, I'm kickin' down the door, get off your ass
And this bitch like too attached, I ain't even tap yet
And if we call the plug, boy we taking packs, packs, packs
Bitch, I'll beat you up, I'll make your bitch ass black (Ouch)
She gon' take these backshots until she black out
Bitch, I'll gun you down, ho, I got this TEC, TEC, TEC
Bitch, I'm speedin', bitch, I'm speedin' like I'm Flash
Bitch, you into debt, boy [?] I'm richer than your dad
Boy, you smoking fent, bitch I'm popping percs, feelin' right (yeah)

In the whip, going fast, fuck a light (Y-Yeah)

Told her hold on for a second, need some- need some head

Fuck 12, we still out here bustin' checks

Fuck that ball, boy I'm taking shot (Ok is the hardest, I swear to God)

In the Rich, put it on the map (We gon' be ok)

I need all that lean, bitch I'm feeling sad (I'm feeling sad)

I can't drink, because that shit make me mad

Told my brother bust a right, we just caught him with his dad

In the function, bitch I'm booted up, I'm dancin- I'm dancin' with my strap

And if the cops behind me, I'm gon flip the b...

Talking, bitch my money talkin', talkin', I don't talk for that shit

And this lil' hoe ain't tall enough, so I can't go for that shit

Smokin' dope, copin'

Tired of being open

Niggas get personal just to wait to kick the door in (Go, go, go)

Just like the food yo bitch fix, you be folding

Pull this bankroll out, shawty like holy moly

Bitches wanna F-1, but I just wanna focus

Ghostbusters wanna hit the blunt, I just ghost it

Summertime, she wanna get wet, I get her soaking