

Instagram Models

NoCap

Al Geno on the track
Ayy

I just fucked an Instagram model, she wasn't even worth it
When we sliding, we hit two right back to back, just know it's murder
We got sticks up in this bitch and we drop shells like Ninja Turtles
Maybach outside, traphouse jumpin', ayy
I been on the other side, a nigga still thuggin'
If I leave the gang, will my Xbox love me?
You wanna wear my chain but you the same nigga doubted me
I'm sorry I can't change, it's the only nigga I can be

Still jumped the industry, I got the game salt
And the traphouse kinda hot so keep the door closed
We know the street money still calling, shit a bankroll
Then let my niggas know I fucked her and ain't brag 'bout it
Couldn't work at grocery stores, he just wanna bag bodies
I blow two-hundreds racks and all I did was laugh 'bout it
[?] opps, I'ma leave 'em all with hollow tips
No NFL but my niggas always in the field
One come, one leave
You fuck me once, you'll never be the same
I see [?] I'll pop his top without no hesitation
Put that barrel in his mouth, before he die, he gotta taste it
Give a fuck 'bout my career, before you die, you gotta live
Backed the Maybach in the parking lot of the trapspot
Racks still sit on the seat, I got a thousand stash spots
I can leave the doors open, killers still wouldn't touch nothing
And the engine still running (Do you hear me?)

I just fucked an Instagram model, she wasn't even worth it
When we sliding, we hit two right back to back, just know it's murder
We got sticks up in this bitch and we drop shells like Ninja Turtles
Maybach outside, traphouse jumpin', ayy
I been on the other side, a nigga still thuggin'
If I leave the gang, will my Xbox love me?
You wanna wear my chain but you the same nigga doubted me
I'm sorry I can't change, it's the only nigga I can be

Ain't runnin' out of ammo, we got double clips, they take it
My niggas rob him, if he broke, then he gotta give his face up
Had to stay up out the bank, it ain't the last time I chased her
Stop acting like I need you, bitch, you the one who lucked up
Know it's winter but I still got my heater
Take her to the DoubleTree and then I leave her
He just caught a body and he ready for another one
I fucked her with no problem but that fuck nigga was lovin' her
Look where I came from, no one made it out of here
I scream free Draco, empty clips while she was coverin' up her ears
That nigga was dissin' me, I saw him and he spoke to me
I knew he was a bitch 'cause he ain't keep that same energy
If he ain't 1600 don't let him tell you he some kin of me
I'ma keep the 40 cal, boy, I know these niggas envy me
We got all the smoke you want, welcome to NoCap's dispensary
I hang with Crips and I'm still gon' watch 'em bleed

I just fucked an Instagram model, she wasn't even worth it

When we sliding, we hit two right back to back, just know it's murder
We got sticks up in this bitch and we drop shells like Ninja Turtles
Maybach outside, traphouse jumpin', ayy
I been on the other side, a nigga still thuggin'
If I leave the gang, will my Xbox love me?
You wanna wear my chain but you the same nigga doubted me
I'm sorry I can't change, it's the only nigga I can be