

They like, "You don't call me no more"
You made the wrong move and y'all gon' know me
My niggas on go, go
Your niggas some bozos
I been pouring more fours
Now we moving in slow-mo'

She said what? I don't know
I smoke blunt now I'm gone
Wanna know what I'm on
Pour up red, now I'm strong
Bitch, [?] the wrong song
And his ho got bent, now I'm wrong
Nigga got drip from Hong Kong
I'ma pass the ho like [?]
I don't think I'm wrong though
And I might talk in the wrong font, ho
Just wanna know what you want, ho
White boy shit like [?]
Guns hurt more than a stomp though
And I, I don't jawn though
Two twin Glocks, which one though?
Damn, I already won though (GG)

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