

Fuck out of here with that bullshit
Got a brand new Drac' and it don't got kick
And this ho get freaky, wanna have my kids
Tryna take these drugs, boy, I cannot give
Poured a whole pint so I take a lil' sip
Two twin Glocks, boy, I cannot slip

But he don't do that stuff
And I got two Glocks stuffed
And I know you not tough, no
But he don't do that stuff
And I got two Glocks stuffed
And I know you not tough, no

I was [?] off like Izzy
Pop a X, now I feel fizzy
Straight face shots, now he look dizzy
We gon' move him out the city
Fuck a nigga ho now he feel petty
We get [?] like Fetty
Moonwalk to the cash, boy, I'm gon' [?]
Finna move to New York and try to fuck Jessie
And I know that she gon' let me
Big ass Glock, boy, that shit look deadly
Pop out the cut, we gon' leave his skelly
Do that shit and we like, "Nah"
You can get hit with a bomb
Foreign plug came from Taiwan
He say he listen to my songs
.40 Cal, boy, this a Glock
And this shit go, "'Rrah-rrah-rrah"
She say, "Why you going up?"
To-told the plug, "I'm going long"
I told the plug, "I'm going long"