

kkutup

OsamaSon

Uh, I'm on that shit, on rock  
Pull up slime, uh, what's up?  
Cut up, cut up, cut up, cut up  
Cut up, cut up, cut up, cut up  
Mad, what? (Flrsh, what?)  
Cut up, cut up, cut up, cut up  
Cut up, cut up, cut up, cut up  
What up? What up? Cut up, cut up  
(Yeah, yeah)  
I'm sippin' bloody tech, yeah  
I got the pounds in the back, yeah  
Yeah, I'm so slime wit' the strap, hol' up  
Dior on my boot, hol' up  
Everybody check for a fool  
Yeah, bih', slime won't fold  
Yeah, bih', slime won't fold  
Yeah, bih', slime won't fold, hol' up  
Walk to the bank, hol' up  
Rick Owens jeans cost five, huh  
You get punched on slatt, yeah  
Hoppin' on feet gon' die, yeah  
Two, three, feel like Mike, yeah  
Two, three, feel like Mike, yeah  
Check my gang outside, yeah  
Percs, did it all day, all night, yeah  
I got slime too hyped, yeah  
I got yo' bitch, too nice, huh  
I got this fast-ass ride, huh  
Trackhawk gon' go, bye, yeah  
Back in the trap servin' pods, yeah  
We got MACs outside, yeah  
Percs, did it all day, all night, yeah  
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Percs, did it all day, all night, yeah  
Percs, did it all day, all night