

2 Crash Outs

Pluto

Yeah, fuck with Gway, we gon' (Ke-Kenoe)
Fuck with Gway, we gon', what?

Fuck with Gway, we gon' crash out, but we no dummy
If you poppin' it, be ready (Yeah), and we be jumpin'
We don't do no one-on-ones, if you on that, then we comin'
I ain't gon' say this shit no more, call your pappy or your mommy (Yeah)
She's a scram (What?), I took her man (What's up?)
Get some money, fuck these niggas, that's the plan
Shittin' on bitches, homicide or Dirty Dan?
7:30, I'm with the crew, fuck is you sayin'?

He was fuckin' with the kid, now he ain't
Got him beatin' down my DM, "Where you at?" He on the way
Steady beggin' for the coochie, get the fuck up out my face
All tens, we outside, drop the dot, we on the way
Buster poppin' it, I heard she never ever been a slider
Caught her lackin' at the store, I'm pullin' up, I'm right beside her
With the crew, we deep as fuck, shit her pants, we changed her diaper (What's up?)
And I never been a rapper stealin' beats and my shit fire (What's up?)
Fuck with Gway, we come crashin' at your spot (What's up?), we come bangin' at your door
Steady poppin' it on Twitter, we gon' see if he ain't no ho
Fuck with Gway, we gon' spray (Yeah), line 'em up, ain't duckin' fades (Let's ride)
Me and Money comin' trim, crashin' out, no GTA

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7:30, I'm with the crew, fuck is you sayin'? (Let's go)

I can't fuck with none of these niggas, none of these bitches (Go)
I can't trust none of these niggas, none of these bitches (Go)
Box on back of all these guns, all of these switches (Bah)
Placed on back of all of these foreigners, none of these rented (Yeah)
Ain't no one-on-one, get jumped, ho (Get jumped)
Better not reach for your gun, get slumped soon as my bro blow
That's a 4-0 up inside my Louis V coat
Cashin' out, we spazzin' out, we crashin' out you play with this (This)
You ain't diss at all, you saltin' me down, I got on top my payback list (To p)
Pressin' the 'matic, the dancer, I got her the mansion, had got her an amazing list (Hit it)
Come from the slum with no cover on top of the mattress, I got an amazing wrist
Actin', you know we ain't actin', them niggas gon' flash inside this bitch (Huh)
Inspectin' these niggas, you know that I'm holdin' a gadget inside of this bitch (Yeah)
I'm upper echelon, life ain't fun (Life ain't fun)
You'll lose it all you play with the squad, it's over, see who won

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