

This is Woo
Woo
This is crip
Ayo shit
From the cut
Ayo shit
Huh? (Grrr)
Fuck what you talking 'bout, nigga? (Baow)
Huh? (Baow)
Stupid (Baow)
It's thirty-two in the clip, nigga (Woo, grrr, woo, baow)
Baow, movie
Pop Smoke, Bizzy
Like, like

Dark, pass me the sitchy I'm clutch
Tell 'em come spin my block
Tell 'em come send them shots
You ain't no shoota
You just talk that chop
You don't want beef, you just want some pops
I ain't get touched, how are you my opp?
Bitch I'm too sauce
No I don't dance, the glock in my pants
The most I might do is the woo walk
The most I might do is the woo walk
And I know they mad
But please don't act silly
If I'm spinnin' a black flag, they gon' think I'm a dizzy

Bitch I'm a sleaze, give a fuck who you be
Yeah I fuck with them real niggas who fuckin' with me
Don't ask if I'm GDK, nah
Nigga I'm EBK
Fuck the judge and the DEA
Suck dick if you feel a way
I'm a lil' body but I talk like a big body
'Cause I put in that pain
I woke up that lil' body but I back out that big body
If you speak on my name
These niggas know nothin' bout me
But they gon' keep talkin' bout me
And that shit ain't goin' change
I been in the cell, it ain't shit you can tell me
If you ain't got hands, invest in elevens
Toughest nigga in your squad will be tellin'
The older niggas that be with me some felons
I really talk on the beats
If you not in the streets, you won't understand it
I get the choppa, that nigga gon' panic
Headshot, cause a whole lotta damage, like
Headshot, cause a whole lotta damage

Yeah I got Ruger with me, Leaky with me, bitch
We don't spin in no Ubers
And I got Realla with me, Juju with me, bitch
We might hit ya medulla

You can't get busy with me, jiggy with me
Demon with me, hundo with me
First nigga actin' silly, catch a figgy
Pass the glizzy and just watch how he run
Watch how he

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Tell that nigga to spin
That's when the party begin
Yeah my glock full of sins
Bullet hit ya chin, I walk away grinnin'
If you drag my GK, then it's fuck what you said
Bizzy send shots where you lay
Bizzy send shots where you lay
Said I'm 823, sanctioned
Reach for my chain we gon' spank 'em
I ain't your regular gang member
Everybody know I'm sanctioned
If I step on the island we wylin' out
I ain't gon' stop 'til the guards is out
Free Psych Bike, free Ziggy Zah
My niggas raisin' the body count

44 Bulldog nigga get back
I ain't with the talk or the chitchat
Get your shit cracked
If I back up the chop, betta get back
Call Dread, that's the new Tom Brady
Niggas gettin' no bread 'cause they lazy
Tell Dread lift 'em, if that nigga talking crazy
Now it's fuck you pay me
Or bullets start blazing
Since I was young we invested in guns
Now we lookin' at the stars in the wraith
While I'm gettin' headed by your bae
She like "Papi I love how you taste"
She like "Papi can you nut?"
I'm like "Baby just wait"
I told her to

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