Hell dawg it's time to boss up man let's put this play up Man you know what I'm sayin

They like boyy! Would you get back on that [?] shit It's on to pull out to get blow with a turn bitch My phone won't stop ringin', team won't stop gleaming Spar tree serve D at these Spike Lee's bitch But I bust up and got that money From the hood but my life's good R.I.P. Icewood (whaddup doe) Made a gang of money (But I want more) And all my niggas too Ball on bitch nigga, that's all my niggas do Need to turn the bomb so I can call my niggas through Finesse for the plus, I get a rush when it touch Pistol-grippin' if he trip, finger-fuckin' that slut (pow pow) Me and [?] don't give a fuck bout a [?] Make your bitch bust it open like when you first get that pack It smells good don't it? My spot you sure want it, but you can't have it Spike drinks, straight savage nigga

This 9 on my waist it's ain't the only thing automatic

Swear to God boy I gotta have it

I said this 9 on my waist it's ain't the only thing automatic

I swear to God boy I gotta have it

Automatic! (Automatic!)

Yeah boy I said I gotta have it

I gotta have it yeah boy I said I gotta have it

Automatic!

Cause this 9 ain't the only thing automatic

On my momma boy I gotta have it

Automatic!

All these rappers out here rapping bout how they got that work Think I'm talkin' about dresses when I mentionnin' a skirt Think I'm talkin' about [?] when I mention the purps You liars need to be silent like my messages in alert I been digits since the first, having bitches doin' dishes Puttin' bills up in their name, for the niggas takin' charge But the charge into the game, that's the game he did chose Ain't no bitchin', ain't no snitchin' till he land with the law Nigga [?] to function, yeah I'm parkin' that Bentley Red cup full of Henny, paid niggas with me No I didn't pay 'em, they payin' nigga you get it That 26 that's drop, they like Chachi did you get it [?] That's only gang I will Takin' shots for my haters with the bangout skills Me and Lucky goin' dummy all on B-E-T Still got that bitch that feel the free [?]

This 9 on my waist ain't the only thing automatic Swear to God boy I gotta have it I said this 9 on my waist ain't the only thing automatic I swear to God boy I gotta have it Automatic! (Automatic!) Yeah boy I said I gotta have it I gotta have it yeah boy I said I gotta have it Automatic!
Cause this 9 ain't the only thing automatic
On my momma boy I gotta have it
Automatic!