Grab a...

Quality Control

{Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up}
(Tay Keith' this too hard)
What the fuck?

Bitch' I'm a' bitch, I'm a vet, reppin' my set
Hopped out the jet' ice on my neck (Ice on my neck)
Grabbin' the TEC, keep it on deck (Keep it on deck)
He say it's smoke, then I'm leavin' him wet (Leavin' 'em wet)
Holla at me folk' it's for the low (It's for the low)
I put on a show to go to the store (Go to the store)
You can't see this shit, this bitch'll get ghost (Go ghost)
Don't hit the blue lights 'cause you don't want no smoke
Nigga, I'm the illest in the city
Even got the nuns fuckin' with me
Flippin', hell nah, I'm committed
Know some niggas rob for a livin'
Guts off-white, call it chitlins (Ugh)
Let 'em hate and nut up on their bitches (Ugh)
Nigga got a problem, get up with me
Nigga got a problem, get up with me (Bitch)

Fire up the Glock and hit your block
And let the Hellcat stop (Ayy, ayy)
It's much respect, you get your guap
You flip the weed or rock
Don't come at me (Don't come at me)
Don't come at me hot about a thot
Get knocked up out your sock (Uh)
Just look what I got, I iced my watch
This bitch don't tick or tock (Uh)
Fire up the Glock and hit your block
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Shawty got raw head (Shawty got raw head)
Pussy be bald head (Pussy be bald head)
Bricks got bounce like bullfrogs (Bullfrogs)
Trippin' like a bulldog
With some quiet ass niggas, they'll fool y'all (They'll fool y'all)
Yeah, might shoot y'all (Nigga might shoot y'all)
Wanna be a shooter? I'll recruit y'all (I'll recruit y'all)
Come to my city, they'll boo y'all (Boo y'all)
Prada with the Fendi, (Fendi)
No, it ain't a gimmick (Gimmick)
Sport, no spinnin' (Spinnin')
Geek'd up engine (Engine)
Blacked on black (Black)
Bat up outta Hell (Hell)
All my packs just came through the mail
Fuck up the weekend, I know you see me
Bitch, I been eatin', diamonds be speakin'

Don't get to reachin', we get to peepin'
Choppas for defense, you get the beatin'

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