

Yeah, yeah

That boy don't know how to slide  
That nigga actin' and bluffin', huh  
I just been stakin' and hustlin'  
This Burberry jacket from London, yeah  
She can't put money up  
If I get locked in the can, she can't ask me for nothing  
I got her gaggin' and fuckin'  
Glizzy attach with a button  
He say we know him, who he?  
Don't want the pussy, she puchey  
She gave some throat for some hours  
I fucked 'round and need to go buy her some new knees  
I'm in my pocket, drew bees  
Lil' bro go pop you for two Ps  
Kel going fed, he leaving bitches on read  
For calling for two Gs  
Back in, cleared it, got thrown in the duffle  
Get niggas wacked, what I do with the muzzle  
Ran up the racks, what I do with the hustle  
But still come and slide, let's Cupid shuffle  
These niggas bloody like I was from stopsee  
Turn up the show, make them folks have a mosh pit  
If she was fucking with you, how that's my bitch?  
If they was shopping with you, how'd his ma live?  
Shoutout to my clique, nobody hotter then you  
Throw me right with the apes, I'ma die in the zoo  
They know Lil Quincho still ride with a tool  
Balencis, no socks, how they tie me to you  
Slide on a opp while he tying his shoe  
Told my new ho to go find me a boo  
My lil' partner crippin', remind me of Snoop  
They know I'm balling, go find me a hoop  
We tryna creep up and crash  
I was on go, fell asleep on the gas  
I was barefoot with my feet in the grass  
Try to diss on my partner and we on your ass  
They only trip if I start to  
Tryna crank up like a car do  
With this pool like a jump, I'll spark you  
Let the shot hit his top like a bar do  
Better stay out the beef like a smart dude  
Catch a opp and get beat like a hard dude  
Like a comment from her, we'll part you  
Leave your partner the same way, part two