

Detroit Flow Pt 2

Quin NFN

(Yuh, yuh) Yuh, Yuh
Yuh, Yuh, Yuh, Yuh
Yuh, Yuh, Aye, Aye, Aye

Know you pussy, why you perpetrating to be a shooter
Nigga play with that then we gon' up this mac, like a computer
I made half ticket in the trenches, should've did it sooner
Act a fool, just like I'm [?], in the four, thuggin with [?]
30 tell about his hoe, that nigga better hide his bitch
They can't seem to call a quarter 50, how I rob with sticks
Momma mad about sumn, I be dripping sauce no condiment
On the net, these niggas play, but in my face, they compliment

Youngin built the legacy, I where opps dont ever be
Quincho made the recipe, we did some shit you'll never see
Quick to hawk a nigga down, he ran so fast he left his feet
How you want some [?] with me and you, but you got no bread for me
I be workin', that's for certain, bout some land and not Birkin
Having chicken like it's [?], We got pounds so come and purge us
When I'm round her, she get nervous, she gon' fuck me, we ain't flirting
Gotta pay us for our service, this a trap and not a circus

Take it off, bitches wanna fuck me cause I'm popping, but don't play it off
Know they hate the fact that I'm trending topic, but I shake it off
Niggas try to pick, we send the bliss, and then they play the law
We collecting hats, if was that then we wouldn't play with y'all
I won't hesitate, my [?] got paper from my pops like she was [?]
Niggas dissin', If they pay attention, then I could educate
Drop down with that pew pew pew pew, and they investigate

I'm never on time but all this shit, but I ain't never late
Could've gon' dissect whatever it hit and make it separate
We'll leave your top inside your blood and let it marinate
And I just bought Benz to leave my friends, when I accelerate
All this shit be [?], you feed the [?] then you gon' elevate
Put your blood up on the wall like paint we tryna decorate
I care for the cap for what we do, so I'm gon regulate
I'ma pop your bro, if he to big, cause I'm a feather weight
I'm nothing like old dude, I do what I'm posed' to
Niggas Switchin, but watch them people that you close too
Punch the gas, leave a nigga flat just like some boat shoes
Give and go, we gon' flip the hoe and she had no clue

Play with us it's doomsday, a slight ten on Tuesday
Yo partner's a fruitcake, leave 'em drunk, D'usse
I just payed like 25, and I ain't een' got my shoes laced
We ain't tryna talk, bring out the chop, and tool quake
Before I grab my paper, get my iron first
We gon' the iron burst, show him how that fire work
Bro be selling white, and he got ten, this nigga diverse
I still talk to god, and put new flows inside of ma church
You the of nigga that gotta go ask your mom first
We was helping mom out, you snuck inside your mom purse
If I pay that price to get your life, that mean it's my work
All these heaters bussin, like the speakers at a concert

Stop for real, we the ones, split these niggas up, we feel like Doctor Phil

I'm the one that went and got the bag, and let mama chill
Crazy how my young nigga kill you for some dollar bills