We grew up 'round Glizzy's, FN's, Five-sevens and Rugers (Huh) Drizzy's, blackouts, Tec's and many Uzi's (Huh, okay)

I could see everything he ate today, they left him with his sto mach out (Hahaha)

The only reason them other niggas ain't die, 'cause they ain't poppin' out (Real pussy)

We grew up 'round Glizzy's, FN's, Five-seven's and Rugers (Huh) Drizzy's, blackouts, Tec's and many Uzi's (Huh, okay)

I could see everything he ate today, they left him with his sto mach out (Okay)

The only reason them other niggas ain't die, 'cause they ain't poppin' out

These niggas ain't poppin' out, they on Instagram makin' trille rs (Hahaha)

Niggas ain't never sent a shot, but on Instagram they are kille r (What the fuck)

Niggas be hidin' behind a fat bitch, they should've died when i t hit her (Hahaha)

Put two holes in one of you niggas, leave a nigga lookin' like scissors (Bow, bow, bow)

This shit like Legos, we knock blocks off and then we skrrt off Can't find him, fuck it, where is his grandma, gon' pop her ski rt off (Bow, bow)

Grew up 'round Glizzy's, not no hot dogs, they grill your top off (Hahaha)

I catch a Insta' nigga in real life, I make him log off

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I could see everything he ate today, they left him with his sto mach out (Hahaha)

The only reason them other niggas ain't die, 'cause they ain't poppin' out

We got Draco's, we got Glizzy's with switches to give him hell (Bow, bow, bow, bow)

She won't fuck you, 'cause yo' patna and patna gon' kiss and te ll

This macaronni hit his noodle, know my shooter give him shells Make a diss me in your bushes with this shit like we ezal, nigg a (Bitch)

Low-

key, I'm big worm, 'cause I pull up 'bout a zipper two (Yah) Bougie hoe, I bought her Christian Lou's, for her new tennis sh oes

You's a bitch for batin', bring my rod, I'm tryna fish with you (Let's go fishin')

I've been set on lowes for hours, sour smell like pickle juice (Yah)

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