Snake on my collar but never my circle
Break down a wood and I stuff it with purple
All of these drugs got me slow like a turtle
I'm still in the hood with the niggas who murder

Ride with some killas my niggas got cases Rollin Backwoods on some straight to the face shit Choppa got ammo, shoot like I'm Rambo Go hit a lick then it's back to the basics

Really got packs, who the fuck is yo plug?
Ran up a check then got right with the plug
Flippin some shit I turn into the plug
Came straight from nothin, this shit out the mud

Need you a feature? I need me a bag Choppa wet shit up, extended the mag Go hit the store and I'm poppin some tags Go dumb with the gang got my foot on the gas

Bitch Im out the gutta with robbers and felons No questions, no bitch niggas off in my section I stay with the strap just for extra protection A nigga run up bet he gon' learn his lesson

Niggas be hatin but don't want no pressure Take off on a nigga don't know where I left em Throw racks in the air I start changin' the weather I ball with my niggas we on different levels

Bitch I'm really comin straight out that 4, niggas say they want smoke, nigg a know that I'm wit it

How you wanna do a song wit a nigga but act like a hoe when I give you the ticket?

That's whats wrong wit you niggas, you gotta stay down with this shit til yo u get to the finish

Bitch I ball like a pivot, T-

Bone ain't disabled but they know the young nigga crippin

All the opps really pussy, don't drop no location, so we gotta find where th ey be

And I just bought a 9 with a beam but this bitch for defense so its not what it seems

And I brought ya lil thot to the spot slide the dick in that hoe with a Gloc k in my jeans

Give a fuck who want static 'cause we let em have it I promise I slide for the team

Niggas rookies, lil bitch I'm a Veteran You can try jackin, get popped like some medicine I got the 4 on my back like a Letterman See through these niggas like muhfuckin Gelatin

I'm tryna bone this lil bitch like a skeleton VVS diamonds like fuck all the weathermen Break down a P wit my muhfuckin Mexican Blessin yo bitch in the spot like a Reverand

I be goin so stupid I'm losin my brain nigga, but I'm stayin maintained nigg a

Pussy niggas get mad at the shit that I gained nigga, I'm remaining the same nigga

Bet she'll fuck wit my brotha she look at my chain nigga, see the watches an d rings nigga

I get high like some planes nigga, he get hit in his top 'cause my niggas in sane nigga

Face a 'Wood then I pass out, put the scope in his mouth knock his breath an d then lash out

Cop a '4 and I dash out, lil bitch this ain't no Oppo, I'm bringin the Macs out

Bet she know what this bag 'bout, I do not give a fuck I will run in yo dad house

You walk in you like "Dad how?" - send 2 shots to his top you can call me yo dad now

I be chasin this bad bitch, hit her once and I dip now I got me a mad bitch I stay poppin these tags bitch, bet that bitch nigga freeze when he look at this 'Mag bitch

Hit the strip on some drag shit, yeah you tryna be flashy I want me some fas t shit

I pull up on some cash shit, you pull up tryna get you a Snap with a bad bit ch