

New Detroit Flow

Quin NFN

(Getta Beats)

Pew, pew, pew, pew, pew, pew, pew, pew (Yeah, what we tell niggas, yeah, mm)
Pew, pew, pew, pew, pew
Huh, hey (Bitch)

I be tired of niggas hatin', that shit be nonsense (That shit be nonsense)
And everybody in the club with me some convicts (Felons)
Huh, we'll pop your ass for all to conflict (Pew, pew, pew, pew, pew)
Fuck a opp nigga bitch, record it for some content (Damn)
Ayy, all the fake gangster niggas runnin' the hoes off (Runnin' the hoes off
)
Heard your partner out the county 'cause he told all (He told, wait)
I be on the bench sippin' Wocky with my toes crossed (Ha)
Really want some head, but you can still come take your clothes off (Damn)
Ayy, shot his shit, had to call the police on me, I was killin' it (Ayy)
I be fuckin' hood hoes 'cause Quincho like 'em ignorant (Ignorant)
Ayy, bro just 5'5 with a deuce five inside his Timberlands (Pew, pew, pew, p
ew)
I don't want that twat, I heard it's hot, I call it cinnamon (Damn)
Ayy, niggas act like gangster's 'til it's time to do some time (Do some time
)
Ayy, niggas got the lo', but still be actin' like we high (We outside)
Know you ain't no shit, but talk your ass off (Bitch)
I be in the thought, I made her choke, she got a bad cough (Nah)
Huh, huh, she say I ain't shit, but that's my dad's fault (That's my dad's f
ault)
Huh, niggas broke and they can't even take the cast off (Bitch)
Ayy, shoulda slid when your big bro 'nem got his ass chalked (He a cop)
Bro, I want you to know who popped your ass, he took the mask off (Ha)
Ayy, why these niggas cappin' like I switched on 'em? (Like I switched on 'e
m?)
Huh, now I gotta pick on 'em, lil' bro tryna sit on him (Pew, pew, pew, pew)
Fuck it, give him smooch, but he too broke to drop a hit on him (Ayy)
Shooter in your bush like he's Zeal, he got that shit on him (Ayy, ugh)
I love what she do to me, but lowkey, I can't love the bitch (I can't love t
he bitch)
You ain't swing no iron up on your side, then you can't fuck with this
Ayy, gotta be on my side and this new 9, that's why I'm confident (Pew, pew,
pew, pew)
I just signed a deal and had a meetin' with the government, nigga, yeah (I j
ust signed)
You ain't involved 'cause niggas hit your dog and put his paws up Niggas bet
ter learn to grow some balls and call the laws up (Nigga)
Hit his bitch and made her drop her draws and tore the halls up (Ha)
Niggas losin' on the score, tryna convince us, y'all luck
Niggas know we all look 'cause we been chasin' cheesecake
Put a G on top his noggin, I feel like I'm Green Bay
Bro travel just to cross over and shoot him, teammate (Grrah)
Don't get knocked up off your pivot with this never-seen K (With this K)
We got never seen cases, you got never seen smoke
I got God up on my side, so I don't never need hope
Niggas sellin' out of cubes and they ain't never seen dope (Bitch)
Let the chopper hit his partner, now my lil' bro seein' ghost (Grrah, bah, b
ah, bah)
Down in Texas with the shit, them niggas say I'm top ten (Ten)
Huh, how you tryna slide for me and we ain't locked in? (Locked in)
Ayy, bro 'nem hit two different corners, got him boxed in (Ha)

Ayy, if she don't give that noggin up, then she can't hop in (Hop in)
If she don't get that noggin up, then I can't get her number
Ayy, if baby pussy good, I fuck around and say I love her (Love her)
Kel been in the trap, so he been steady changin' numbers (Phone)
Bro feel like he Russel, he gon' slide through with that thunder (Grrt)
Feel like Major Payne 'cause we gon' step inside the field
Ayy, bro, been fightin' depression, he been steady poppin' seals Ayy, Quinch
o bought some ice 'cause I ain't never got the chills (Never got the chills)
Ayy, niggas green as pickles, that's why they ain't got a deal (Nah)
Niggas never caught a kill, that's why they reppin' on them X
Put them shooters in that field and they gon' do you niggas bad (Bah, bah, b
ah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah)
Why he actin' like he real, but I see through these niggas glass (Bitch)
I'm the snake inside your lawn, I shoot through you niggas grass (Grrah)

Yeah

I shoot through you niggas grass
Uh, uh, uh, I can see through you niggas bad
Niggas always stand, that's somethin' niggas lack
Niggas take the pressure, goin' out sad, these niggas fags
I'm young and pumped up, yeah