

NFN ENT

Quin NFN

Run that back, Khi

NFN ENT, bitch, they know how we move (We on it)
Bro got a whole lotta thirties, like Curry (Fa fa), wet him up, no cruise ship
For all of you niggas like robbin', you dyin', not probably, 'cause my niggas move shit
Yo ho want the weenie kolache, my young nigga slimy, he slide with the broom stick

I'm not the rap niggas speakin' on
Bitch, I'm too cozy, I'm cold with a heater on
She eat the ham, she don't eat bologna
And I ain't got a cap, got my strap with the Latifah on it
Hit more weed than Khalifa dome
I'm higher than a bitch in the house with some eaters on
Shakin' shit like a seizure dome
I can't take a L, so I ride with that steamer on
Nigga want smoke, he can let it be known
We gon' aim for his dome with the muhfuckin' tools out
We gon' really come to your show with a whole lotta poles, we can have us a shoot out
Tryna hit up and move out
Lil bro tryna clean up the flow with a broom now
My fans get flewed out
You not tryna fuck then you gotta get threw out (Get out)
And if you not tryna go lie for your nigga or die for your nigga, stop it
Yo bro talkin' 'bout how he need a lawyer and he facin' ass, so I told him, "I got it" (Bitch)
You tryna beat by the bitch with no guap in your pocket, boy, you need a wallet
I'm facin' 'Woods while she give me that noggin
She ate me good, see the wood and she top it
I'm in the hood hittin' a juug in Versace
We behind much, you can't view when she toppin'
Not a ho, she can't fuck like she poppin'
Came out the store servin' bowls like a option
They know I'm cold with the flow like I'm moppin'
Whole lotta hoes, got a whole lotta options
Da Vinci my toes, she gon' fuck 'cause my diamonds
Better stay out the way, 'cause I smoke really timeless

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And we in the store with sorta nineties, ayy
Lil' bro got all sort of bodies
In the zone like a Porta Potty
'Cause they know I'm in zone with the shits like a Porta Potty
Hoppin' out with a snotty nose
Bro, hit him up, wipe his nose like a snotty nose
It's the shits like a potty, ho

All of my niggas don't with nobody flow
I ain't stealin' nobody flow
You niggas is gay when you throw with the snotty nose
Pullin' up with a snotty nose
I just gotta look diamonds, diamonds from Johnny doe
I be smokin' on pressure
Nigga, play with the gang, we gon' give him the 'Retta
We pullin' up like a sweater
I be smokin' OG, it got stuck to the leather
I don't give a fuck about none of these oppas
We be outside, tryna duck from the coppas
Bro all in the field posted up with them choppers
Hop out on his block, chop it up, like Baracca
Smokin' OG, niggas know that
Hoppin' out, I'ma bop on the bitch like I'm Kodak
I'm smokin' gas, you can know that
Nigga, don't wanna, ha, I just wanna throw back
I don't wanna fuck, wanna throw back
I was clutchin' the Glock in my muhfuckin' throwback
But you niggas already know that lil' bro in the field with them choppers
Hop out and he blow that, gang, hold on, hey