

Rocket

Quin NFN

I'm really strapped with that rocket
I was outside in the projects, low-key
I was smart could've went to a college
She tryna fuck and give knowledge
I make a lot of deposits
Ran off with his pack cuz my young niggas goblins
I'm flyer than a bitch I don't need me a stylist
They got me deep in the 4 making private
Don't try to come stop it my young niggas violent
Reloading this GAT. Hit his block and we poppin
No need for a wallet, them racks in my pocket
Whole lotta diamonds on me bitch I'm shining
I got it from treasures but shout out to Johnnny
I came from the dirt to the top where I'm climbing
These niggas capping they rapping ain't rhyming

Lost in the 4 with no m'fuckin guidance
Tony Hawk for that bread bitch I'm m'fuckin grinding
She tryna fuck cuz she see how I'm rocking
She said boy like a doctor pull up like I'm stockings
We wet his block with this glock like Katrina
We pull up fah fah then we slide in the beamer
These niggas shocked cuz they wasn't believers
But now I'm on TV they know I'm a creature

I ride for my posse. Rocking Versace
My young niggas grimy. Don't play cuz they slimy
Lil bitch tryna top me. She gone off a molly
Go get in that cat and get beat like karate
Roll a wood of gelatti. I'm in my body
I ball like I'm Ganni. They know they can't stop me
We gon slide on his block with a stick like it's hockey
We beef from the sneaks to the tee bitch I'm cocky

Bet not nobody move. Bet not nobody move
That nigga old and we taking his shoes
Since he want him a show we put bro on the news
Niggas talking like how cuz they know what I do
He get chopped like 'fro, hit his store with that tool
I really wan throat from the hoe then I'm through
Lotta niggas get broke, we got dough I salute

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