

Work

Quin NFN

Bitch I'm tryna give ya the work
Bitch I'm tryna give ya that work
Hold on, Gang
Gang Gang hold on

Gang, bitch I'm tryna give ya that work
We let off 9 from the fifty that's Dirk
She heard I got racks throw it up while she twerk
My pockets crippin we look like the Smirfs
If he get to trippin we give him some merch
Glock got extensions we give him a nurse
You can give me a P I'll give you a verse

That bitch a freak she gone lift up her skirt
We put him six deep then come spin on his hearse
Niggas scared of them streets better get in a church
Catch a op tryna creep he get put on a shirt
She think I'm a trip but bitch no no
So I told her to bounce like a pogo
And we smoking your homie like dodo
And I'm good from the pockets like Romo
Running up on a op like a yo-yo
You get cropped with the Glock like a photo
Get some top from your thot in a stolo
All my niggas come deep like a cholo
And the Glock got a cock but no homo
Hitting licks sipping drop in the vo vo
She getting thick cause I'm popping your ho though
Keep a stick tryna ride like its polo
I'm high as hell you can tell by my movement
Walk through you can tell I been smoking on stupid
Don't try to flirt if you do then I'm goosing
The hoes for the gang they be picking and choosing
She throw her cat ima catch it and bruise it
She see the dick she gone catch it and chew it
I took his ho she was naked and foolish
She giving neck bitch her becky was stupid
Die for respect if you play then we lose it
I need a check for the bread bitch I'm moving
Fucking your ho I be flexing and grooving
We leave him wet with the tech like he spooning
When I'm going dumb bitch my Mexican will shoot it
She giving brain to the gang she a student
My young niggas jacking and packing they moving
Let off 33 bitch its Patrick and Ewing
Hold on Gang Hold on
Aye bitch I'm tryna give you that work
Aye bitch I'm tryna give you that work
Aye bitch I'm tryna give you that work
Gang Gang Hold on

Aye Bitch I'm tryna give you that work
We let off 9 from the fifty that's Dirk
She heard I got racks throw it up while she twerk
My pockets cripping we look like the Smirfs
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You can give me a P I'll give you a verse

Aye gang hold on

Aye bitch I'm tryna give you that work

I feel like Chris Breezy can't step on the turf

Nigga play with that gang put his ass on a shirt

Hop out the coupe [?]

[?] in all black hoppin out and we squirt

[?] nigga play with that gang we gone...