

Zoom

Quin NFN

(Dropout)

Brrt, baow, baow, baow
Bitch-ass nigga, you niggas be hatin'
We don't really too much give a fuck
But you know (Hold on, baow, baow)
We stay in you niggas way long as you stay at ours (Hold on)
Ayy, ayy, ayy (Huh)

He said he talkin' 'bout smoke (Damn), hold on, we gon' pull up
and come get that, ayy (We on)

I told the ho, "Let me hit that" (Come on)

Ayy, my lil' bro with me, where all the friends at? (Where they
at?)

Ayy, I got a whole lot of chains like a slave right now like I'm
Harriet Tubman (Lot of chains)

Ayy, get slapped tryna play me in public (Bitch)

Ayy, all the bitches that hate really love it

Ayy, and they tryna count a nigga out, I ain't even tryna be in
y'all picture (Watch out)

Got your ho from the club, I picked her (I'm on that)

Nigga, I post on the block like a sticker

Ayy, don't a nigga 'round me roll Swishers (At all), it's a 'Wo
od every time that I roll through (Like go)

Send a kite to my dog, hope it go through (Gotta go)

We just beat his bitch ass, we don't know dude (Bitch ass)

The ho say, "Quinch, ho, you so rude," I'ma kick her out first
day I met her (Right then)

Bitch, this not gym, so I will not sweat her, pop her once, aft
er that, I don't text her

Ayy, we got all for you niggas that's plexed up (Huh), but I'd
rather go get to that chicken (I'm on that)

Ayy, why you niggas be actin' like bitches? (Huh)

Steady talkin', put me in your mentions

Ayy, niggas really be knowin' where I sleep, ayy, but these nig
gas be fakin' (Fakin')

I was one deep when I sat in that station, you want some smoke
with us, nigga, okay then

My pops an opp (Bah), but he ran up that bacon (Huh)

I seen a bad lil' ho and she wakin' (Got it)

I'm finna grab her, take her to my place then

I beat her back, make it hurt 'til she shakin' (Uh)

These niggas really be fantasizin', thinkin' they can come fuck
with the boy, man, you silly (Ha)

Chop' out titties (Bitch)

Two times fifty (Grrt), new nine milli', a few thots with me (B
ah, bah)

We got his bag like the dude shot Ricky (We on that)

I'm tryna thug it like Tupac with me (Ha)

How you gon' diss me and you not pretty? Now you wanna fuck 'cause the coupe got empty (Ha)
I'm high as hell, I just rolled up the Backwood
These niggas actors, but really don't know it (Bitch)
That ho trash, she stay throwin' ass, but I ain't throwin' cash
, that's end of discussion (The fuck?)
I don't really want nothin' to do with the bitch, she be 'round
me, talkin' 'bout how much she love me (Damn)
We poppin' out like sticks off, bitch, I'm a big dog, you got the
heart of a puppy (Damn)