Niggas know how the fuck I play man Nine shots in the ruger, I step on court they like watch the shooter Oh yea the gang in here too

This shit ain't a joke we really keep posted clips that hold 30 Why they talk like they tough or they fronting for bitches my nigga cause we know

I will pull on ya block and take all ya shit they call me debo If I give em a call then they shooting on sight everything is a go Fuck all these niggas I swear that they pussy they ain't making noise I won't take a L if I keep 49s but I am no Floyd They say they get money I know that they lying got me like oh boy Baby girl what you doing you wasting ya time he is a broke boy Girl what you doing you wasting ya time he is a broke boy Fuck all my opps they ain't on shit they ain't making No noise

If he run up, that'll be dumb I keep a pole boy Got em like oh boy, oh boy

My niggas official and I'm a go getter I hang with the killers I'm from the east and I'm still in the streets its the home of the hittas She let me fuck everyday and you eat it like something for dinner I'm screaming free Rex hit the opps on a check and I know you remember Been chill for a while but I'm bout to go dumb at the end of the summer She got a man and he be on the works but that nigga a runner Might call when I'm bored might text when I'm drunk but I swear I don't want her

Want war tell em run up [Hook 2] Been chill for a while but I'm bout to go dumb at the end of the summer She got a man and he be on the works but that nigga a runner Might call when I'm bored might text when I'm drunk but I swear I don't want her (don't want that bitch) Want war tell em run up Bitch I keep stick like a plummer

And on my glizzy got kick like a punter Young boys in the field and I move back to coach I'm keeping heat when this shit getting cold I fuck around and shoot right through the coat When I hop out the van, I'm tryna put shit on a shirt Plus I got aim I don't need to be close You won't hit the head better aim for the throat Never had shit now I'm who they look up to When it's a sitchy (situation) I'm who niggas come to Talking bout bands and I stay with a couple My word mean a lot like a [?] I'm never changing, it's in my blood bitch I only was focused so why you complaining, what you thought this was bitch You must be foolish I was never cuffing lil bitch better act like she fuckin g know me

If I leave the game then I'm dropping 60 and I'm going out like another Kobe Got a lil thotty from the other side, she'll run her mouth and got the best brain

Glock 17 or a 4fif cause a 22 never catch stains [Hook 3] This shit ain't a joke we really keep posted clips that hold 30 Why they talk like they tough or they fronting for bitches my nigga cause we know

I will pull on ya block and take all ya shit they call me debo

If I give em a call then they shooting on sight everything is a go Fuck all these niggas I swear that they pussy they ain't making no noise I won't take a L if I keep 49s but I am no Floyd They say they get money I know that they lying got me like oh boy Baby girl what you doing you wasting ya time he is a broke boy