

(JR, this beat really slap, bro)

I don't think you can get your point across with a high point
He thought it was a game, so I left him then put a price on him
If you can't see when you bust at night, then go put a light on 'em
Close relationships with the bosses, I'm writing kites to 'em
It's been real, don't get involved if you ain't gonna die for it
Take this, I brought some hollow tips for your homeboy
For the long, either you punt or you're gonna go for it
My shooter look in his eyes, he don't got no morals
Smith & Wesson SD40, that's when he show boats
Your brother died and you're gonna post it, but never go for 'em
He popped it to me, now I'ma set 'em up with a GoFundMe
These bitches steady hittin' my phone like they never ghosted me
You got booked and sang to the police like you were Jodeci
I tried to act like they weren't snakey, but they kept showin' me
Me and B.A. jumped on a flight and they weren't boarding me
I got booked and they started laughing, they were enjoying it

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Wait for it, wait for it (It's Remble)

I don't think you have any money and we should talk about it
Remble walked outside of the room and they started talkin' 'bout him
I can't help that I clutch the burner when I have arguments
Think about it, you'd have your life if you wasn't poppin' it
True Religion's been out of style, but you're still shopping there
You shouldn't check the car for the burner because it's not in there
I'm watching you, I see that you're buddy-buddy with officers
I'm off of you, I calling another play with an audible

I'm out of here, chasin' a bag and there is no stoppin' me
A Glock 26 in my pocket, it ain't no robbin' me
My girl told me when she got with me she hit the lottery
My cuzzo put the bag on his head and I took it off of him
Remble's walking in with the Smith and now it's a robbery
I tried to stall him out with this burner, but it was calling me
Don't talk to me, you can't have it back and there's no apology
It's over now, I'm leaving the party and no one's stopping me
Can't lie, bird got up on me, I got 'em off of me
Stop the car off of [?] and then I was parking it
I've been dropping bags all day and it is costing me
Bitches always on my pants, just take 'em off of me
It's not rocket science little buddy, I failed biology
This is not a ghost little buddy, so stop trying me
I make it look good for the music, but I'm grimey
You're reminding me of a Jenner and not Kylie
Billy was a father to me, I'm not Miley
Why do you keep popping into me? You're non violent
If you think that you can compete, it's Budweiser
If you think you're earning your wings, you're Buzz Lightyear

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