

Bust a brick open, I can see feathers  
Bust a zip down to rocks, I'm tryna see extras  
Pour that shit in one pop, I don't even measure  
Get a pen and pad out I'm giving out lectures  
Buy a fifty pack and don't even stretch it  
We finna head down south and pass out testers  
Matter fact, leave it raw, hit it as you sell it  
It's best to use a compressor cause it'll lock separate  
Bitch, this a yaachtmaster  
He had his strap I had my strap but I shot faster  
We both poured drank but my pop blacker  
Hit it with the cold water, watch it lock faster  
Bro had me selling dope, almost stopped rapping  
You selling bricks in yo songs nigga stop capping  
I asked about you and, it did not happen  
I made 10 off doing features almost stopped trapping  
Hoe this a Rolex  
Me and my fiend was in rehab we need to go back  
He having withdrawals off dog I'm having cold sweats  
If you had an oldie in the hood my daddy stole that  
I just relapsed, C poured up old Tech  
Took a pound from a nigga he want his bow back  
Hit the dog and dropped the prices on it, that's a roll back  
I finna press a brick, I need a floor jack  
Fuck swiping I'm OT where they smoke dope at  
I sold a nigga a fake brick now I can't go back  
300 grams of dog I hit it twice now it's a whole slab  
I finna take this bitch on Daisy Lane where Los at  
Damn near died, hitting dog with fentanyl with no mask  
A nigga just walked out of JC with a bow bag  
Finna smoke the whole thing, nigga no cap  
Bro got on 4 chains so we riding around with 4 straps