

(Ooh, Sav killed it)
What up, Sav? This another one
Ghetto Boyz shit, I'ma keep sayin' it
Yeah, alright

When them killers on your ass, they bloodhounds
Do a show, then shoot the party up and shut the club down
Put a silencer on the Glock, it make that one sound
I don't know what the fuck it is, but I love gun sounds
Couldn't pay sixty-four hundred for a Runtz pound
He was 'bout that life, got sent to the joint, he a punk now
Used to have a knot, he got robbed, he got a bump now
Sold my K, traded the four-five, I got a pump now
I just paid sixty-two hundred for a pint of red
Finna drink an eight straight and go to sleep, I might die in bed
Bitch, take that nappy weave out, you got a lion head
Do you wanna give the money up or wanna die instead?
It don't matter 'cause we robbin' your bitch ass
And when you give the money up, we still poppin' your bitch ass
You be buyin' plastic pints, we be knockin' on the glass
He tried to run from the Glock and I shot him in his ass
Chuck just popped me off, he know I love thirties
Dope fiend, I just poured some lean in a McFlurry
Take that chain off and take it back, bro, the shit blurry
Bitch, go get a razor blade and shave your cat, the shit furry
Bro hittin' everything, you'd think I'm with Curry
I'm a kind-hearted nigga, but for the pape', I can get scary
Just bought an eight of brown red, I'm finna get dirty
Why everybody tryna go to bed? It's only 6:30
I ain't goin' to sleep 'til I touch a million cash
My bitch thick with a big old ass and a Brazilian wax
Last time I had an altercation, I got children whacked
Stop pullin' out that lil' ten, niggas get killed for that
I wasn't really good at sellin' crack, I was built to rap
Psych, I'm lyin', I just bought a brick and made a million packs
I just pulled a bitch hair out, she want her zillions back
Take the condom off and fuck raw, I wanna feel the cat
Dog shit on me, but I'm finna go steal a 'Cat
Flashlight on the Glock white, but the pistol black
AK-47 same size as Midget Mac
Took a nigga strap and walked off, he want his pistol back
Before you think 'bout robbin', ask yourself where the hospital at
She gotta practice 'fore she suck my dick, where a popsicle at?
Nigga swung on me in the club, that's where we killed him at
Nigga tried some bullshit and got his ceiling cracked
Bro was paralyzed, but he said he gettin' his feeling back
In a '21 Escalade with the biggest dash
I can show you how to cook dope, this a whipping class
My son ain't know how to load a gun, so I whipped his ass
I just drunk twenty lines of Act', I know my liver black
I just sold a half a brick on Telegraph
They pulled off in a blue McLaren, it was hella fast
Before coronavirus came around, I used to wear a mask
A nigga ain't never gave me shit, 'cause I never asked, nigga
Ghetto Boyz shit, nigga