

Fuck them pussy-ass niggas, nephew, lay 'em down (Blatt)
Fuck 'em, better them than us, you heard me, 5?
We on that type of time
Bulletproof when we ridin' 'round, movin' 'round, nigga (Woo, yeah)
Big sticks
I been gettin' the racks off features, nigga (Yeah)

On a jet, this bitch got wifi (Yeah), send a hit through FaceTime
Big ol' stick look like a guitar (Yeah), niggas know we rock out (Brrt)
VVS, my grill cost a check (Skrrt), nigga, fuck a cookout (Yeah)
Catch him on that bike like lil' Pappy (On my son), we got niggas shook, huh
(Yeah)
Big ol' pimpin', doin' one fifty in this Trackhawk truck (Yeah, in this Trac
khawk truck)
Tryna keep up with VM, got niggas fuckin' they paper up, for real (Niggas fu
ckin' they paper up)
Shout out YTB, you know that get-back shit a must, nigga (Yeah)
Bulletproof Escalade, this bullshit cost a Rolls truck, woo (Yeah)
In the trap house, day and night, Kid Cudi, hoo (Yeah)
Hide your credit cards 'cause he a scammer, oh Lord (Yeah)
When pimp was me on callin' me on FaceTime to show forty (Yeah)
We had Nilly in the trap, goin' back and forth for four months, nigga (Yeah)
Say you more piped up than me, then pussy, show somethin', nigga (Yeah)
I was tryna find a house to cut the dope up, nigga (House to cut the fuckin'
dope in)
Me and my main ho famous, nigga, pipe your bitch up, nigga (Yeah)
Hidin' the drugs inside the house, she don't even know what her son sellin'
(Yeah)
Testify (Yeah), these niggas rappin' and testifyin', guess I'm a different k
ind (Gang)
I ain't nothin' like them other guys, I'd kill him if he mine (Yeah)
But shit, I know this nigga ain't mine and I know what I saw (I know what I
saw)
And I'm out here actin' like I was blind, I ain't need no key to start (Yeah
)
I'm in a rental with switches and glizzys and killers (Yeah)
I'm in the trenches, first nigga play with me, put somethin' in that river,
woo
In a Maybach like Rick Ross, this ain't Maybach Music, nigga (Woo)
Net up 500K this month, niggas think I'm lyin', they stupid, woo (Gang)

Yeah, bitch, and I'm fresh out the trenches, nigga, on a G5 (We on that type
of time)
You understand?
Nigga know it's fuckin' vulture mob, could do or die, nigga
If a nigga play, nail them to the fuckin' cross, nigga (Yeah, yeah)
Bleed a nigga buried by the fuckin' 11, nigga, you understand
I'ma die about this VMB, you understand (Fuck this nigga), it's in my fuckin'
' blood, nigga (Blood, nigga)
You niggas ain't gettin' no fuckin' money like us, nigga, you understand (Ga
ng, yeah)
The biggest in this shit (Shit, shit, woo)

I'm on Adderall, mm-hmm (Alright)
Pressure bust some pipes, I'm out here, payment on my heart, mm-hmm (Gang)
200K in a day, Big 49, trap god, mm-hmm (Yeah)
I know young niggas who litter than this right back in the fort (Yeah)

Them niggas thought we lost it, woo (Woo)

All them niggas that's gone and been forgot about, we ain't never forget about 'em

We on that type of time

Fuck who don't like it, we on that type of shit

Fuck who ain't with us, we on that type of shit

We fuckin' over everything that ain't with us

Yeah, for a fact, mm-hmm