

Yeah

Here we go again

Life was all fat mamma house so she couldn't see my vision

Go ask lil bro I broke the law I flew pounds in my city

I'm in the Lamb truck gettin' my dick sucked

Light skin dark skin I won't give a fuck

Let me know some

Two hoes slid on me but I want 3 I need a foursome

I already got a hoe I don't want no hoe talkin' bout she wholesome

I don't need no more clout hoe watch your mouth always tryna post some

Keep my Glock on me I hop out front seat tryna smoke some

Keep the questions I don't know nothin'

Glizzy don't need a beam but like a green dot bitch you know it's comin'

Soon as we leave his team

We just gon' flee the scene

My shooters score with ease

We don't even need a screen

Yeah my shooter score with ease

Soon as he see me squeeze

Run my town in a matte black truck with 5% tint with skis on

I be trying to uh get in her pants get in the end zone

I be trying to uh trap all day like a trap star

On my grind but I don't skate

Ask me should I plead the fifth

Get a big check on the first

Yeah I love but I don't need her

I was down bad but I turned up quick got that win again

Losses turned to lessons I'm the truth they can't do this shit

And I'm scheming hard niggas know I'm a problem

I be in the projects bro serve Oxycodone

He be playing with that white shit like he be serving Coca Cola

I be I be I be keepin' my pistol like I'm poster

I be quick to get on a nigga ass like he owe some

Broski riding Jag do the dash like he stole some

We don't even pull up Jags ridin' new ones like the old ones

Fuckin' up that sack buying platinum like it's gold

I be I be quick to slut a bitch she don't mean nun

Then get drunk and text her phone quick like I need some

You can't talk like you love these hoes I don't either

Feed her dick and then she call me piss I won't feed her

She don't even trip

On my neck a kit

On my right a brick

In my left a switch

I make bitches lit

So I left her lit

I got with her rich

So I left her rich