

Molly
Free all my niggas up
I think I might be happy
Hah

You dig, you dig, you dig, you dig
You dig, you dig, you dig, you dig
You dig, you dig, you dig, you dig
You dig, you dig, you dig, you dig

225
Loud and live
From the back
I'm from the side
Do the Wraith
Keep up the pace
Take a knee
Still can't wife a freak

Mobile Suit my Gundam, how you move your gun then?
I got to hold my hand right round him, he moved, so I shot him
I demand all respect right now, make me put this mic down
Two of us finna go in, we both know who gon' come out
Maybach 23
Rollin' on a bean
Made her drink my Minute Made
Take her out like Sandra [?]
I ain't gon' shoot no-one today
[?] no Sharpay
Signed into it with a Sharpie
Lil nigga, know you my protege
19, got 20 for a show
18, got 50 for the load
17, had 0 Texakos
13, I had hopped off the porch
I was thuggin' before my mama was buyin' my clothes
You was pussy 'fore me, both with snotty nose
I used to take you for your L and the gang would roast
I'm a real ass nigga, we both know
Fuck I'm cappin' for?

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Take a knee
Still can't wife a freak

Beat the pot, beat the pot
Beat the pot, smash
Gettin' that, gettin' that
Gettin' that, bag
Walk through, walk through
Walk through, splash
Bless you, bless you

Too fresh, death

Who gon' check me?

Whatever you do ain't finna impress me

Uh, rhinestone cobweb like I'm Presley

Uh, Black Clover, do magic

I ain't never been one of them niggas, get online and talk all that shit, uh

Ate a bum hoe out last night and the bitch left her crumbs on my lip, uh

Green heart, don't feel nothing, I ain't finna wife none hoe, not for shit

And the bitch said won't hear what I'm sayin', [?] finna learn something, I

don't wanna kiss you

Pussy ass lil nigga got a bitty ass chain on and that lame ass still tryna flex

Early morning, late nights in that Nissan, me and Kie Mon' took that risk

Look at these scripts of a sea bring, and I never [?] on a trip

Nell Money had Smithy in a halfway, and he still gave his ass another year

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