Graah, graah When I catch you, don't say I'm your bro Skee, Skee (Graah, come here, come here) He right there get up close He right there get up close (Like) He right there get up close, like Please do not let him get low When I catch you, don't say I'm your bro The gun clip jam, I thought I broke the pole Neaky a rat, he told Before I flock him, I gotta get close Nazzy, Bobby I smoke both, like Notti went out by the poke He right there, I already know Last nigga tried me, ask him how I throw I come dolo, I don't need a soul Bet I start shooting that's all that I know, like I'm bout to blow Free G, taking trips through the snow You tryna flick at me nigga you bold D-d-did what I did nobody gotta know Ayo bro, where did he go? (Glaah, glaah) Bro up first I'm going with the flow You hit citizens nigga, let's go (Kenzo B) The D's on my back so she coming to tote Like And I'm coming to throw, like Bet somebody get hit, and that boy he be flexin', let's make him a lick Thought he was a God and now that nigga a drid, no kizz, like See that bitch and treat her like a kid G-Lock on my waist, no hip Since they dropping my shit I'm guaranteed to blitz If that bitch on feet, we hit her with the whip What the fuck do they mean? How they actin' so bad, but ain't catchin' no sc enes, like Nine shot with the beam Say they smoking my dead but they losin' they team, They do it for the strea I stay swag cause I keep me a fanny Up it first, can't go out like Danny Bro said he bussin', geekin' off a nanny Tmac official merch it, on my granny TTG, I be ready to go Why he cappin'? Seen bro and he froze I spot an opp, I don't shoot, I get close Screaming fuck that 'lil nigga, yeah under he told He right there get up close, like Please do not let him get low When I catch you, don't say I'm your bro The gun clip jam, I thought I broke the pole Neaky a rat, he told

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