

(I'm spendin' racks money)
I'm 'round spendin' racks money
Deebo like Deebo 'round this bitch, ah-hahahahahaha

Run with the Black team, we keep it three hundred (Yeah)
Run with the Black team, we keep it three hundred (Three hundred ball)
Scorin' on niggas, they never bring nothin' (Scorin' on niggas)
All these niggas be rappin' above me (Niggas be jumpin')
Broke boys ain't havin' no money (No)
Ride in the city in the Scat, a bulletproof truck
Ain't duckin' no smoke, with these niggas ain't nothin'
Smokin' dead shit, nigga get turned to Runtz
These niggas be lookin' clanned
All them niggas my guys, step first with the killers on the hunt
Ayy, it take month just to knock somethin' down
Shoot up them pussies from North to the Mound (4K)
May every nigga in the South stand down (Slam)
Turn up a nigga for some 'bows or pound
Glock thunder, show them how I get down (Come here, boy)
Run with the ta-da gang, tap shit down (Get down)

Thirty deep bumpin' the AOB house
Nigga won't think about shoot up the trap
We ain't have dope, we had cars and gun
Three-five the better, I'm stuffin' this blunt (Stuffin' 'em, nigga)
I ain't goin' Ricky, I'm shootin' my thumper (Ricky)
Catch a hat if you drivin' them commas (Playin' with numbers)
Got speed for shooters who be thinkin' they runners (Fast shit)
Gangster lil' bitch keep the Glock in her jumper (Glock in her jumper)
Mashed the motor, I ain't even get her number (I don't want her)
Slashed her, cut her, show her she ain't nothin' (Shit-eater)
She get on an opp tryna keep it a hundred (I don't want you)
I keep it honest (Honest)
Murder and love 'bout that money (That bread)
SlimeCrook, baby, low down or somethin' (It's Crook)
Te amo, headtap, uh (Headtap)
Crushed him, took your bitch, he ain't stuntin'

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