

Roll that 'Wood up, fool
Roll that dope up, Splatt
Carry a pump, man, that mojo (Once again I'm locked in with TP, we finna make a hit)
I'm with Tre

Live by the code, that's slime
I run Memphis, city mine (City)
That tool how I ride
Ain't fuckin' that bitch, she gotta be a dime (Gotta give head)
Forever send shots, I'm fine (I'm fine)
Send a diss, somebody dyin' (Somebody dead)
Stand on that business, keep quiet (Quiet)
My old-heads up in the trench be slidin' (I love my old-heads)
.308 fuck him up, hit his spine
Russian AK with the box and nine
Claimin' that body (No), ain't mine (Nah)
Droppin' the diss, that's how he got fired (That's how he got split)
Jump out the window while the 'Cat be slidin'
I'm from South Vegas, you know I ain't hidin' (You know that I'm posted, boy)
Protectin' the seat, but this shit get violent (Yeah)
Protectin' the seat, but this shit get violent (Shit get ugly)

Cross shit out with the quickness (Crossover)
Up, shoot first, automatic be my blicky (Get up, boy)
5.56 and switches
Amiri jeans, fifty racks stuffed up my britches (Like, stuffed, yeah)
Still in the trenches (Still on the block)
Got car, dope, gun, nigga better not play with me (Got that shit out here)
Micro with a sixty (Sixty-round)
Nigga know not to mention I'm bringin' the hits in (Better not play shit)
Money over bitches (Money over bitches)
I'm really the mafia, lay down the city (I'm that nigga)
Promotin' the drillin' (Drillin')
My young nigga eatin', they ride with stealer (Boy, keep goin')
ATL keep spinnin' (Fuck 12)
Snatch fourteen million for braggin' and envy
BMF from Memphis (Yeah, yeah)
Free CThirty, I know he ain't don't no snitchin' (Free the guy)
Carry a pump, man, nigga with truck
Fuck around, spin out the Rover with buck (I just tripped)
Damn, I miss Trouble (Double R)
No extension, red gut (Yeah, yeah)
Red ville, 'kay bitch get cut (What you do?)
Eat dick first day, she a slut
Keep poppin' these Percs, Addy keep me up
Tryna throw up my power (What?), the glizzy I up (I up it)

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Poked for your move, this chopper shootin' now
.56, six-two cut every time
Our opps dead, make sure tree them mine
[?], that's slime
Ooh, I pop shit every time
Mix my designer, I ain't even tryin'
She a city girl, so I'm playin' with her mind
One night her off the Perc', break her spine
At the light, opportunity red light mine
Show your bopper, now you gon' die with your iron
If I tell you, "Te amo," for sho' know we tied
The mafia, murder and love, nigga die
I ain't takin' the risk, nigga been hot
Really want ten, five get your four-ball
Put some sauce on it for the extra
I don't drink liquor, but I'm chasin' with shots
Green tips on his ass got him hard
We them first with the switch on the chopper
It's okay, he ain't see the doctor
Crime sent, nigga left his partner
We live by that code, might send a message through emoji
Cold tape done hopped in, knock down, strike him out that pose

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