Snap

Sett

(Gualo made this)
(Once again, I'm locked in with TP, we finna make a hit)

I brought the ho to the South (Vegas)
Sparked her up, put the ho on the map
P card up, turn shit-eaters down (Turn 'em down)
Make a ho work, she gon' move off my- (Off the snap)
Vacuum seal shit and I rap (Rap)
Make everybody duck, king headtap (Headtap)
Handgun with a hundred rounds (Hundred rounds)
Don't know what I made off the trap (Off trappin')
Don't know what I made off the Crook (Off that action)
The moves I pulled on 'em, niggas was shook (Lil' boys)
Got locked and my money got took (Locked)
Had twenty hoes and they loaded my books
I'm Vato and Slime Crook
You know I'm pullin' moves, gotta keep that jook (That jook move)
Cars, money, guns in the Crook (Cars, money, guns)
Get hit in the phone, same shit, he ain't look (He ain't see it comin')

Come with me, baby, let's serve today (Let's serve, babe)
Six 'bows, one hour, thirty-two hundred plays (Thirty-two hundred)
Switch the VIN, she don't know it's the Wraith
Give her the switch, I'ma drive with the Drac' (Drive with the Drac')
Six-four a bully, hit the lights and get away (Bully)
Balenci' today, switch drip by the day (Drip)
Shoot five in fashion, don't post shit for days (Yeah)
More tension than the mafia, put shit in the grave (The mafia)
Keep fast shit, we spin out, leave, it's crackin' (Leave out, it's crackin')
Keep all the Scats and the 'Cats and the hemi (The hemi)
I see murder through my tunnel vision (Murder vision)
Free Scottie and Savage, they don't never listen (Savage and Scottie)
Chapo a dog, just feed him (Chapo)
We pressure all night, get the drop from the bitches (Bitches)
She know I give a fuck about feelings (Fuck 'bout feelings)
She givin' me opps, she know how to get me (Opp-ass nigga)
Fuck her, get out of there, go back to spillin' (Fuck the shit outta her)
Playin' with numbers, we uppin' the digits (Them numbers, digits)
Get a lil' bit, then my middleman get it (Yeah)
Hustle and fuck, keep my rat bitch with me (Lil' dog)
Stackin' the profit, they ain't on shit in the city
This AR-62 and it let off a sixty (Sixty-round)
He was trollin', his game end, now he trendin' (Lame-ass nigga)
Let off sixty in a minute

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The moves I pulled on 'em, niggas was shook (Lil' boys, Finesse, two of 'em)
Got locked and my money got took (Locked)
Had twenty hoes and they loaded my books (Let me get that)

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Yeah, it's time for this shit to transition now (Transition now)
They ain't want me back then, they miss me now (They missin' me)
He used to be solid, he used to be gangster
The feds came, nigga snitchin' now (They soft)
Niggas jumpin' ship, niggas switchin' now (He switched up)
I ain't have no choice, so I'm picky now (I'm picky)
If you don't see 'em in the pictures
I ain't fuckin' with 'em, them niggas some bitches now (They bitches)
Chocolate, caramel, or red (Yeah)
I don't want nothin' but some head (Yeah)
She caught a flight, let me fuck on her raw
'Cause she heard I just got out the feds (Yeah)
I hit that bitch from the back (Back)
She gave me some stacks, I made her my favorite (Favorite)
I like how she takin' it (Ooh)
Trap out the Airbnb, thirty-eight for a P
Twenty-eight for the Roxy, come shop (Pull up)
Heard your lil' shooter a rat
And when he went fed, my lil' niggas ran him up top (Get up there)
Offset the whip with a bitch favorite Cardi B (Cardi B)
Who you know goin' hard as me? (Hard as me)
I woke up on a ho, started poppin' P (Poppin' P)
I'm so pimpin', so watch how you talk to me, ho (Ho)

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