

(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

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')

Keep fast shit, we spin out, leave, it's crackin'  
Keep all the Scats and the 'Cats and the hemi  
I see murder through my tunnel vision  
Free Scottie and Savage, they'll never listen  
Chapo a dog, just feed him  
We pressure all night, get the drop from the bitches  
She know I give a fuck about feelings  
She givin' me opps, she know how to get me