(Once again I'm locked in with TP, we finna make a hit) The fuck, nigga? (Fuck, nigga) The business (Business), shit get there, nigga, don't get swashed (Swashed, Run through these hoes like runnin' back, all of these hoes gettin' swapped (Switchin' these hoes) In the middleass nigga, like hula hoop, nigga, I'm spinnin', I'm spinnin' (Spinnin') In Infiniti, busted sunroof, so you know that we bent it, bent it Back to that fire curb, shit, nigga, hell nah, I won't kiss it (Get close to the curb) Fire comin' up out this glizzy, shoot shit fast with the switches (Frrt, frr Uh, half of half of us Crook, so you won't even know how to mention (I'm a h alf-ass nigga) Lettin' these niggas just test them (Test them), real dope boy, but don't ac t like a trench (I'm trappin') Skinny, stuffed pocket be Amiri Fifty-ball on me today just to kick it If the ho poppin', I'ma give it (Gave it, gave it) Slime, slatt, buckin' this eighty (Buckin' this eighty) Ain't enough SlimeCrooks can feel that (SlimeCrooks can feel that) It's a whole lot niggas got put to rest (Ayy) Need the whole thing, we ain't into that (Prada) Pusin' these Ps to the 3, we don't gotta play Get murdered for cheap, yeah, handle that (Murder, the low) Dropped out of school, I post where the killers at My dyke ho strapped with a Kel-Tec Laced her up, tryna take off her borin' Suited in black, nigga, yeah, I been that Walk around town, see me and you know that (Yeah) HDG, you don't know 'bout that (Hawk Down Gang) Shoot his ass, now his ass on wrecked (Shoot his ass) Swing that Drac', you gotta be relaxed (What?) I'm at the ground, you gon' shoot at his chest (Up top) Up top, we don't shoot at no vest (Shoot at no vest) Hit the front door, but I left out the back (Back) Chase the backend and I hop in the Track' (Trackhawk) Dump the ski, we gotta double back (Dump the ski) K, 3 and Loaf hop out on that (Dope boy), don't miss (Black ten) The business (Business), shit get there, nigga, don't get swashed (Swashed, nigga) Run through these hoes like runnin' back, all of these hoes gettin' swapped (Switchin' these hoes) In the middleass nigga, like hula hoop, nigga, I'm spinnin', I'm spinnin' (Spinnin') In Infiniti, busted sunroof, so you know that we bent it, bent it Back to that fire curb, shit, nigga, hell nah, I won't kiss it (Get close to the curb) Fire comin' up out this glizzy, shoot shit fast with the switches (Frrt, frr Uh, half of half of us Crook, so you won't even know how to mention (I'm a h alf-ass nigga) Lettin' these niggas just test them (Test them), real dope boy, but don't ac More haters, we knockin' they bitches Bop got the hundred, I pop out with sixty (With sixty) We slide no limit, we lettin' out one-fifty (One-fifty) Stop playin' with Foolie, I know he gon' hit it (Hit it) I ain't gotta be chrome, we still gon' get it (Still get it) 1152, know we hawkin' the city (Hawk down) Can't get fucked, we got bodies for the Rickies I'm rockin' Purple, baby, I ain't picky (I ain't picky) Pop out with Percs, catch more flight (Yeah, flight) Serve through the day, we gon' spin through the night (Night) Bruh got that gas fire, I know his shit light (His shit light) This shit high as a Ming, I'm high as a kite (Kite) Reach for my dyke, break you on the dice (I'll break you) D-boy, ain't goin' broke, you for your pocket (Uh) Five-sixty for six-four, you get one light Chase the money night out here, Perc', drank fight (Drank fight) Still trustin' these hoes, gettin' put in the blender (Blender) Dyin' too fast, you niggas beginners (Beginners) One or ten shots on the neck, we just send 'em You ain't shoot, I drive a buck through the middle (Yeah) Wan' hang out with OG, hang out the window (The window) This shit forever get flex, no surrender Run with the mafia, the ones kill the killers (The ones) Cut my nigga face card, turn him to a dealer (Slatt)

The business (Business), shit get there, nigga, don't get swashed (Swashed, nigga)

Run through these hoes like runnin' back, all of these hoes gettin' swapped (Switchin' these hoes)

In the middle-

ass nigga, like hula hoop, nigga, I'm spinnin', I'm spinnin' (Spinnin')

In Infiniti, busted sunroof, so you know that we bent it, bent it

Back to that fire curb, shit, nigga, hell nah, I won't kiss it (Get close to the curb)

Fire comin' up out this glizzy, shoot shit fast with the switches (Frrt, frr t)

Uh, half of half of us Crook, so you won't even know how to mention (I'm a h alf-ass nigga)

Lettin' these niggas just test them (Test them), real dope boy, but don't ac t like a trench (I'm trappin')