

Fast & Furious

Shoreline Mafia

Yeah

Yeah

I-I-I-I-I take a ho anywhere, but serious
Hellcat, Maybach, fast and the furious
I'm curious, do you suck dick on your period?
You sayin', "No, we can't link", I'm not hearin' it
He don't wanna pay for the verse, I'm not clearin' it
I sell a breath for Bitcoin and Ethereum
I throw the O like a triangle, pyramid
I'd keep a ratchet-sss ho that say period
I keep carrots in my mouth, vegetarian
I play with the fish scale, pescatarian
I got a car, it drive itself, I'm not steerin' it
I never run from the smoke, I'm not fearin' it
Get that pussy out my face, I'm not eatin' it, I'm beatin' it
Put my- put my meat in it then deleting it
Ten toes down to the ground, put my feet in it
I put the work, bend the pot and then I season it
I don't see it with my own eyes, I ain't believing it
Take a nigga shit, don't buy it back then I'm keepin' it
I talk close on my phone, I'm so secretive
Lot of niggas hatin' on the kid and I be peepin' it and hatin' it
'Cause I'm makin' it, they bitch embracin' it
Get the dope, smoke, roll it up and I been facin' it
The opps favorite, get a trophy or I'm takin' it
Take a nigga bitch, take her down and I'm takin' it

The opps favorite, they hook like lids, we tryna catch a hat
Pull up on their block, they runnin' track, let that nigga splat
Yeah, he used to be my dog, not no more, he a J-Cat (He a J-Cat)
Once you put that jacket on your back, you can't take that off (No, you can't)
If you talk about some racks, I can't take no loss
Pull up on him, make it grrrt, that'd take that off
I'm tryna make that dope stretch, watch me scrape that off
I got trappers on the couch and money on the table (Table)
I keep bitches comin' in from every different angle (Different angle)
I like the way she use her mouth but she ain't speakin' (Shh)
I watched her eat the meatheder but she say she vegan (She vegan)
I spent a week with her, came back with like twenty G's (With the Band-Aids)
Get creepy, on thier block tryna pop knocks (Tryna pop somethin')
They know we run that bag up, boy, we not droppin' (No, we not droppin')
Four-feezy, it's gon' leave a nigga hop scotchin' (Buh-buh)
Get the county PC'd up, that's a odd option (Be a weirdo)
She like, it's somethin' different 'bout you, 'cause the joint in you
(It's the joint in you)
Lil' trophy, she like Fenix, he a boy in it (He a boy)
I can't go out like no bitch, I'm finna blow strap (Blow it)
Ask around, they'd tell it, yeah, we on that ('Cause know it)