Yeah Young Jefe holmes, woo Ayy, GG, 30 30, oh

I'm a street nigga, baby I'm a street nigga
You fuck with weak niggas, girl you fuck with cheap niggas
I don't peep niggas, I don't ever peep niggas
I like to feed niggas, I don't ever need niggas
If you play with the mob then you gon' be deceased nigga
Don't make me hit that backspace and go 'head delete niggas
I'm rocking [?], I'm by the palm trees nigga
Got my chopper by my arm, somebody alarm these niggas
Yeah I'm sliding in that down, got a hundred on me nigga
In a minute I'm going to buy big B that Rari nigga
They took my bro, I'm still in pain, I want kill all these niggas
I do anything for the gang, we'll shit on all these niggas yeah

I'm the realest young nigga, don't you think
I got hitters come get you, don't you blink
Good weed and good drank, that bitch gon' blank
Look at that boy, he lookin' sharper than a shank
I'm the realest young nigga, don't you think
I got hitters come get you, don't you blink
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These niggas hot, I had to cut some of my woes
My bitch so hot I had to cut off all my hoes
Yeah I'm so solid, I swear to God I'll never fold
I know some bams like to play all in they nose
I got that ice on, that Italian iceberg (ice, ice)
Baby I'm a hot boy like Lil Turk (hot boy)
Yeah them shooters they will put you on a shirt
I know it hurt, they seen me come up from the dirt
Jefe make that shit look sexy
You can't get in my way lil nigga, on your best day
Bitch I keep a thirty on me, that's like every day (30 30)
I'm from thirty-seven homie, that's a scary place, ayy

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