

Opp Boy

Skooly

Woo! woo!
Oh my goodness
Tell them pussy opp boy
They know I dissed 'em
Yeah
Bitch ass nigga
Know I dissed 'em
Yeah
Uh, check me out
Uh

Make sure all my old bitches know that I missed 'em
'Bout to get some more money and mind my business
I'm not stunin' lil money, you owe me pennies
On my brother, them my co-pilot, he know my business
Bitch just dropped a dot, dot
I found out the ticket
We gon' blow you down, nigga, 'cause we know you with 'em
Left his head in front of his buildin', we just blew this business
And I got red inside my system, need a stolen kidney
Skate

That shit comin' fast
They know what it was
I'm onto this fashion
I just blew me a bag
To go in the club
A whole nother bracket
These niggas don't know
'Bout the grade A bud
I ain't gon' change

Get disrespectful and use my fame
And go get your man top put on my chains and things
A couple of rings
Yeah, I got a stain
I put a graveyard in the game
They callin' me Cain
Just stay out my lane
I'm just a dog that got out the cage that cannot be tamed
You can tell by my fangs
They talkin' 'bout dirty, I'm knee-deep in the mud in my face
I got guns and drugs on my case
Too many guns in my place
Too many dubs, too many hundreds to pay
Puttin' shit right on his head
Put him in bed
Let him lay down with his bae
I ain't stunin' nonsense, bitch
The cops came in here bustin'
I had runts inside my oven, that's a whole damn bag
No time for the tusslin'
Put them racks inside the duffle
Bitch, you must thought I was bluffin'
I got old man cash
Okay, I'm gon' leave a opper out in no man's land, uh
We gon' slide them doors back in old man vans

These are Louboutins, these ain't Cole Haans, man
Catch a cold hand, hit like cocaine
Kurt Cobain slain in my domain, uh
Liu Kang kick it, purple potion

I got white bitches out in Notre Dame
I know you don't but they do think I'm important, bae
Me and lee 'bout to get these vests that cost a quarter K
My partners still servin' that shit, make a quart a day

Why would you lie to me?
You tried to deny fully
On top of the lies, I see you partner's disguise, bully
He couldn't beat a nigga if his hands was tied to him
I wouldn't leave these niggas, my man's still tied to 'em
I plan advise
Don't plan to lie to him
I am the guy my mans will die for him
I am the deiform of God descendent
Let's see if you'll die for him
Let's rob this nigga