

CSB ICB, Big boy Skrapz the one and only
Free up my people
Listen

(BOOM)
I ask the lord to forgive me for my sins
If I die tomorrow can you give a nigga wings
In 27 years yeah I done a lot of things
Check my ring bitch you see the way it blings
Hotline you should hear the way it rings
The way I'm touching all these notes makes a nigga wanna sin
I see you with your jewels you be looking like a king
Treat a nigga like an ounce wrap a nigga up in cling

(BOOM) Ayo I'm killing everything
Cah it was just the other I was a cleaner on the wing
And it was just the other day I was standing on the dock
Had face screwed trying to intimidate a cop
Now I'm back up on block
So go on tell them punks that if they want
They can get can get there heads open like the shops
I'm focused on my gwop, My nigga said I'm hot
I had to tell him so what I ain't never gonna stop

(BOOM) I told myself that I ain't never gonna flop
Top man so then obviously I'm heading to the top
Everybody saying that there giving me my props
I just keep it moving like the clock

(BOOM) I just keep it moving like the time does
I know the feds wanna know what my line does
And also they wanna know if my 9 blows
Ask nines if I ever let my 9 go
Ask mikes If I grind in the late night
I hustle hard from the sunlight to the moonlight
I hustle In the late night on a push bike
I gotta let the kush light to get my mind right
I heard a nigga say he's gonna knock my lights out
I'm a gun man fam what you on about
What you tink this is a movie
I make a nigga get splash like my weapons a Jacuzzi
We them niggas in the cut moving booky
See me on the block Fatz, Dundie and Supee
Couple of my niggas in the bushes with a groupie
Couple of my niggas strapped up call of duty