

Middle finger to the other side and opposition
None of you niggas ain't no form of a competition
I'm spaced out so I'm always gripping
You don't wanna be the end of when I'm on a mission
That means you ever violate the team
My gun will ricochet and watch it lick a side of your spleen
Take away all of your flesh
Be the reason why they screaming out all of you deaths yeah
Versatile, she say she like me in the speakerphone
My laugh's like a lucky charm so I'm out of teacher's palm
My same style, I just switch my flow
Ice City boy, why you acting like you didn't know?
Grind for the change, ride cause of Wayne
Pressure pipe when the bullets dem collide with your frame, uh
My dream at stake, I need this weight
I spend a quick seven Gs just to see that eight

Live from the 873s
Ice City in the house, yeah, real set of Gs
In the place like wingers
Bad bitches on the arm on the waist the spinners
We spit fire on a feature
Ice in my soul, I spit fire, I've got a fever
Used to be a pro, now my pen game FIFA
Blowing on the 'nesia, watching Narcos
Your bitch blowing on lever, who's the hardest through your speaker?
Just know that we're hard to stop
I'm on the pitch with nine lives, that's half the box
I'm from the streets niggas starve or watch, don't tark to cops
Dargs off the leash when we bark at opps
Yo, we're moving kinda X, we done marked the spot
Headed for the stars, just watch
We're moving kinda X, we've done marked the spot
Skrapz, we're headed for the stars, just watch, my nigga

I'm a beast when it comes to these beats
Probably true a nigga grew up on the streets standing on my own feet
I'm feeling like I've got a lion in me
I step into the dance on my Tony Stark shit, true, I've got that iron with m
e
And I'm my own boss, ain't nobody firing me
Got a man's Woman Crush Wednesday desiring me
It's only Father God that's higher than me
They're acting like they never know I'm gonna blow, why they lying to me?
Ask them, I came home, then I flew past 'em
Even pagans got my shit blasting
But that doesn't mean that if I see a pagan that I won't blast him
Late night or the early morning
Bitches saying that the way a nigga flows never gets boring
I told 'em I'mma keep this shit pouring
I told 'em come and see a nigga backstage when the kids touring
Bring your friends with you too, mama, bring 'em all in

You know I still miss Cash, I swear it's been a while
Since I spud my nigga Brands and bun a spliff with Styles
And we ain't losing, but all this stress has got me juicing
Stack up in the hood and I ain't even thought of moving

I swear down, niggas run when they see Fatz
Cuh they know I'm the type to have three gats
I told the mandem make way, let me hold the mic
Cuh I'm the nigga letting off when I hold it tight
Shit, mandem know that I'm loco
I hit the other side, it's me and Jojo
I swear, and I don't know you so it's pat-down checks
And I don't give a fuck about your background rep
Me and my niggas break bread and make mad decisions
And if that don't work, then it's back to prison
You better tell them little niggas don't provoke me
Cause I ain't riding out with no pokey, Fatz

I'm in the zone, thinking flee 57
Metal chrome let you breathe up in heaven
Leave you re-up for your reverend
On the strip, fam, the fiends be depressing
Plus I really need a blessing
Feds wanna teach me a lesson
And these hoes wanna see where I'm resting
A crib where I could stash food, the reason why I'm messing
Million pound dreams, fam, I'm destined
But there's lot of hates and fakes, even snakes could be my bredrin
The bee's back, where I be is the trap
I told a hoe who was fronting I don't need her back, leave it as that
I ain't shopping round town for the cheapest pack
I want that lethal crap, OD like I beefed the cats
I get a lot of flack for the main roads
Whole fam pissed that wasn't the main goal
Hustle hard, may know, lost love ones just how the game goes
All I do is grind, am I lame? No