Them boy there talk
Them boy there nerds
Ain't done no dirt
Watch where you walk
My hooters lurk
They'll back it first
Them boy they're fools
I flood the curb
I fucked his bird
Gimme a call
I still flip this work
I'm made to serve

Sitting in the trap just me and you
Said you a bad one baby roll through (come over)
She loving what we do me and my goons
I got cotton mouth bitch gimme a juice
Fucks sake bitch give me your food
What happens when you ain't got jimmy's in your room?
Fucks sake bitch give me your food
What happens when you ain't got jimmy's in your room?

Can't tell me about paigons, my waigons really get got
Dat yute ain't been touched, cause I've never seen that don
I be lickin out shots all day, but I still find time for my block
Said they came to the ends, nah they went ten pin, half hearted opps
Bitch gave me slops in the cemetery, that was some devilish blows
My kitty just called my phone, said that was some devilish crow But now I'm
in a devilish mood, fuck that I'm in a devilish zone
Cah niggas want lie on the goons, don't worry, I'll soon get the devilish ch
rome

Grimmer want do it in cunch, me and camz shot shop on the road You know me I do road with the longest, in squad with the ting that folds

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