Let me sip on my tropical juice And let me smoke this tropical weed B, I got the maddest of flavours Don't think that this shit comes cheap So bitch don't moan When I charge 15 for a D Just a little nigga in his zone Grind hard can't slow on these streets Misch mash and I'm doing it all Dip, splash and I'm getting him peak Huh? I'm in the field all day No time for these stupid neeks Come, bitch come my way Just watch how a veteran speaks Tooled up on the lurk for my prey The waigons don't want me to eat Man, the hood's all mad I wish I could just make my P But these bitches on me, so you know I can't lack The jake boys really on my back Got me in and out of court, got me feeling a twat And it's all my fault, 'cah I'm always getting caught Like, I'm better than that The feds got like ten of the gang Free R1, free Max, free Taz Rest in peace all my brothers RIP Jetz, RIP T Bandz I buil' a sweet one with a mean kickback When I think about my bros (RIP my brothers) (Gorgeous thing, amazing round)

Smiles when the pack came in Now we gotta break this down In and out with a gorgeous thing That was an amazing round What she do with that shit? I didn't even make a sound Couple draw outs came in Now we gotta take them out Don't slip, don't slip 'Cah my niggas got it no doubt Stay stocked up, real shit The plug don't see no drought Bro said he got a move Cool, show me the ins and outs Said quick, we're in and we're out If he's giving it up, then we're putting him down

Real trap nigga
I'm grabbing them packs, and I push it around
If the line goes stiff, then I'm hitting the strip
And I percolate in town
Said he got bits of the loud
What bits of the loud? Bro ring right now
I'm tryna make a killing right now
Fuck that bitch, I ain't with it right now
Why this bitch wanna grab on my jumper?

I thought I was a one hit wonder?

Now she calling me a one hit wonder
I hit that once and where I went, gee, I wonder!

Real anti social fucker

Moan 'bout these blunt replies

Well, these replies only gonna get blunter

Other side with some fantasy knives

Shit, you don't really wanna buck this cutter
I love going round on a gorgeous glide

Tryna see a gorgeous number

My mum don't like how I play with knives

Well, I'm real sorry mother

But I won't have no joke boy take my life

So, for now I gotta stay with my other

Smiles when the pack came in Now we gotta break this down In and out with a gorgeous thing That was an amazing round What she do with that shit? I didn't even make a sound Couple draw outs came in Now we gotta take them out Don't slip, don't slip 'Cah my niggas got it no doubt Stay stocked up, real shit The plug don't see no drought Bro said he got a move Cool, show me the ins and outs Said quick, we're in and we're out If he's giving it up, then we're putting him down