

OGR got the bass jumpin'

Feel like you're lyin' to me
Gonna go back and tell your man
Then go talk about me
Nigga it's all about me

I'm recyclin' get what they want me
And yeah, coverin' Soca they caught me
Gang-gang-gang-gang
So poppin', 55 full a brick why they toxic?
Know she know me, I don't gotta ask now
I got a lot for myself, I trap now

Whose man's that?
Niggas pitch for the cream go bando
Tryin' trap is like doin' her bando
I'm in the kitchen doin' magic like Orlando
Draco had a lil' nigga doin' tango
I'm too known, I can't live in a condo

They had a girl try get in my business
Listen dude, I only fuck with a queer ass
You're curious, she still gettin' bands on her period
Trap blingin', she can fuck to my song she sing it
I buy those pants that fitted
She love my car, shorty fit in

What the fuck just hint it?
If you think that I leak, I ain't leakin'
Slip in your pussy, it's leakin'
She squirt on my bed she deleted
I love doin' shows, love the feelin'
Why I hate when they get in their feelin's?

I love that she ain't gimme no reason
But she wanna be a part of my season
Girl, I count my money and seized it
Bitch, I told niggas didn't believe it
All the pain, it made me a demon
Took the heat, shit, I broom it and sweep it

I just hopped on my spot like I leaped it
That Tekashi I'll do what he did
Lil' kids in the hoods wanna be me
I'm the voice of the streets they feel me
You feel me?

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