Brrat
Hey, Tony!

I don't wanna fuck a single bitch, I want a double (wooh)
Bitch, I keep the piece like I came here with a puzzle (grr)
If he actin' crazy, I'ma pop him like a bubble (grr)
Bitch, I came to fuck, I did not come just to cuddle (woah, woah)
Bitch, I'm smokin' dope up in yo mama living room
See me in a ghost one time, then you hear a zoom
Nigga try to test me, whole town gonna hear a boom
She just sucked my dick for 3 hours, and she gon' resume

My bitch like Madonna, maybe like Rihanna
Niggas wanna try me, I don't think they wanna
Plant 'em underground like a motherfucking farmer
Guns all in my house, got me feeling like Osama
I got mob ties, got me feeling like Obama
I just want a side bitch, I don't want no drama
I know that's your main bitch, you can meet her momma
Bad lil bitch, she a nympho
In the club, I just popped a half a benzo
Bitch, we got Glocks with extendos
See you in your hood, pop out the window

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I got the Glock up in my lap, with the Draco under the seat
We pulled up on your street, then I put your ass to sleep
Just like LA Capone, my niggas we playing for keeps
He was talking out his neck, so I shot him in his teeth
If you jump up in that water, best believe that shit deep
Sticking to code, no bending or breaking
The money keep calling, you not in the race
This chain on my neck, I dare you to take it
As soon as you reach, I cook 'em like bacon
Got the glizzy on my hip, when I walk in, pull my pants down
When I up, you better dip, gon' hear a hundred gun sounds
Nigga, we ain't playing, get to spraying, I'ma lay 'em down
Free all my niggas, they be jailing in that dog pound
Suppressors on my choppa, when I shoot, it don't make a sound

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