

Still Won't

SOB x RBE

And once your friends your enemies, this shit get tricky nigga
Get you popped and ask, who shot you? Like I'm Biggie nigga
OG told me live my life 'cause I'm too risky wit' it
And I could buy your little house and get your bitch evicted
Bounce that ass bitch, go on with your bad self
Lil' nigga talk crazy boy I'll whip you with your dad's belt
Way too much sweat up in your leggings, bitch your ass smell
He moved to thought that heaven was on earth 'til I come add hell
Macho man up on the Gram but is you really that?
Better have the legs of Forrest Gump bitch when this semi blast
You was not my mans, might not my head but you can't get a dab
And she like, "What's your needs babe?" Nothing much but you can give me cash
She want me now but back then the bitch done did me bad
Shopping in Topanga with my bitch I feel like Trippie redd
A lot of shit ain't adding up and I done did the math
A nigga touch my chain up in this bitch I tear this bitch in half

Yhung T.O.: D-Boii where that Glock at?
DaBoii: It's on my hip bro
Slimmy B: Cold hearted I can't trust shit
Yhung T.O.: On my kinfolk
DaBoii: Choppa bullets get to flying
Slimmy B: Make 'em get low
DaBoii: And I'll never cuff a bitch
All: And I still won't
DaBoii: Nigga on the gang

Ask about my name up in these streets they know I'm certified
Pussy nigga speaking on the dead then you deserve to die
Bro just got the drop, we load up chop, and that's a homicide
The truth is time is money baby, I don't got the time to lie
Name a time you niggas slid
Don't know who you niggas is
Don't know what you niggas 'bout or what you do or what you did
The streets talk and they'll tell you since day one I been the nig
We been rocking out on niggas like a baby in a crib
And I got choppa in the house 'cause it's like 80 in the crib
Never wash my own clothes 'cause I got baby in the crib
Before I jumped up off the porch, all I wanted was a Benz
Now I got three cribs and got three whips
And got three chains, and got three sticks up in this whip
Ain't nobody safe up in this bitch
Coulda went and bought the car, but put the Wraith up on my wrist
She put heart eyes on my pic, he put a whooping on his bitch
And brodie packing niggas out just for looking in his bitch

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Ayy, nigga, be coo [Be coo]
This MAC will knock a nigga out his shoes [Boom, boom]
Hella Glocks and poles when we cruise
Fucking with them suckas boy you niggas get it too
Wild nigga with a couple loose screws [Loose screws]
Pocket full of dubs with a couple loose blues [Loose blues]
Big body Benz, pull up in a new coupe
Niggas know that I'm a shooter and my niggas shoot too
See a opp, bounce out, shit fuck it
New Glock hold thirty, I'ma dump it [I'ma dump it]
All night, outside bitch we thugging
SRT Hellcat this ain't no bucket
Fuck a nigga, fuck a bitch I need bands
Blowing fifties, blowing hundreds 'cause I can
See a opp, he better pray this bitch jam [Bitch jam]
Pop a nigga, pop his bitch and his friends [Boom, boom]

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