

# Uber Wit A Dub

SOB x RBE

Niggas want me dead so I'm ridin' with' the stick  
Glock 22 with' a thirty in that bitch  
Up this bitch on 'em better pray I don't miss  
Catch that bucket up in traffic you gon' get that shit flipped  
In a Uber with' a dub, got that bag on me  
I don't like the conversation I don't talk, bitch you can cash on me  
Baby slide me, it can't fold that's that fast money  
Fuck the Feds they on the other line, they been tappin'

Pussy nigga want the beef, guess what? You can have it  
Drew Banga on the beat so this mufucka slappin  
Glock 21, I'm a mufuckin' savage  
Moon walkin' in these jugs call that boppin' with' this plastic

Just had a convo with' the mic I ain't puttin' it down  
And you the type to act a ass when it's pussy around  
And I'm a stand up type nigga can't push me around  
I told security mind they business ain't pattin' me down  
And I was broke as hell and jokes and come laugh at me now  
And this Glock like Shaquille how it's backin' him down  
You ain't investing with them bands you'll be back in a drought  
Keep on callin' in for work and be back on the couch  
Ops want smoke? Fuck it let 'em have it all  
Nigga you been lost up in that sauce but here's a map for y'all  
That syrup gon' help me catch up on them z's like the dragon ball  
And I never wear a hat I don't cap at all  
Death threats, they make my tummy tickle  
Pussy you can't hide forever we gon' come and get you  
And I don't give a fuck if my cousin with' you  
'Cause on the love for the gang this shit unconditional

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Been like a month since I done slid through the sucka side  
But don't trip I'm on my way so nigga run and hide  
And we gon' catch you niggas slippin' it just come with' time  
It's RBN OBM nigga ain't nowhere to sign  
I don't wanna think you niggas took my kindness for weakness  
Fifty bands on my wrist bitch you broke you ain't eatin'  
Slid with' this chop and drop it off 'cause I ain't need it  
Talk? Ain't no reason, nigga ain't no reasoning  
Ooh I'ma be glad when these niggas ain't breathin'  
Slingin' with' no mask on my face just to see you  
And when I had this Glock on 'em he ain't believe it  
Oh head shot so the doctor can't treat it  
I ain't fuckin' with' you niggas, that's on Tu and L  
They say rich niggas don't do drills but I'ma do it still  
Nigga's gettin' out of hand I had to put him in his place  
I'ma slide and slide again until they put me in my grave

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