

2 Dumb

SoFaygo

Yeah

Let's go, Faygo

Hahaha

Hit my lil' dance, yeah, what's up
Pull up on that boy and that boy ain't on no'n
Do you really wanna get hit with a drum?
I'm countin' it up, man, I'm makin' a sum
You know I be juugin' that lil' boy for some'
I know that boy, he don't wanna see blood
I really think you should stay in the house
'Cause when you see Faygo then you better run
Young nigga Faygo be goin' too dumb
Heart cold, man, my heart is too numb
To be honest, man, I do not be tryin'
Thought I told you that I do it for fun
Choppa bullet hit that boy in the lungs
I pray for the fee 'cause he don't got the funds
Really be snappin' on it just because
Shoutout my fam', yeah, shoutout my cous'
We really got it straight up out the mud
Now everybody be showin' me love
Now these ho's wanna give me a hug
But I'm still finna rob yo' plug
Run up on me, boy you don't got the guts
Dissin' the band, man, I'm in a rush
When I come through, you know that she blush
When Chief [?] speakin', you better hush
'Cause I got a gang that shoot on sight
Way he walks up, don't waste your life
That lil' hoe can't be my wife
Get cut off nigga, with no knife
She fantastic out of spite
You know I'm posted with the guys
That hoe basic, she too dry
Left her alone, she like, "Why-why-why?"