

Gear 2

SoFaygo

Aha

Aha

Aha

Aha

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh

Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh

Ooh-ooh, yeah, ha, yeah (Go)

I get racks they get put on his head, yeah, yeah
Shoot you, I can't miss, boy you dead, yeah, yeah
She gon' fuck with you then fuck the opps, she fake
I had to go two-tone all my thots, mm, they black and red
Ooh-ooh, he can't make his shots, that boy brick instead
Ooh-ooh, I don't want her talk, told her give me head
Ooh, we don't really wanna box, we got box of lead
If I take off on the cops, they not catchin' shit

How the fuck that nigga verified if he poor as hell?
How the fuck that nigga so damn lame but look cool as hell?
How the fuck that nigga not gon' shoot but postin' with shells?
His ho wanna fuck, so call my troops, 'cause we take no Ls
If my partners get locked up, I'ma pay they bail
Say she like the way I act, man, that ho know I'm chill
I was sippin' Accy' Accy' 'til I fuckin' fell
That ho cannot lock me up, this is not a jail
Do that shit, do that shit
I guess it's about the time for me to give 'em hell
Think he joking, cracked his ass like I'm Dave Chappelle
Hollow-tip'll catch up to him like a kiss and tell
Told myself I wasn't gon' do it to him, had to get in there
My ex wanna blow up my DM, girl, I just wish you cared
I feel like Lil Uzi, I can stand on my money, yeah
She so nasty, I put my dick in her tummy, yeah
Wrapped in fashion from head to toe like a mummy, yeah
I be gassin' when I'm out in public, I'm a dummy, yeah
In the cut with two on two, opps get to running, yeah
No baby girl, I'm not that nigga that's gon' be there
She like my flows, she like my hair
Walk out that door, girl, I don't care
How she 1-D? She one-sided, it ain't fair, ooh, ooh
How these lil' niggas ain't solid? It ain't there, ooh, ooh
Yeah, that chopper fuckin' beatin' like a snare, uh, uh
They steady bitin' all my shit, ain't got no air, uh, uh
She want some Dior kicks, I bought that ho two pairs, uh, uh
She want my guap and she thinking I'ma share, uh-uh (Uh-uh)
If she ask me if I love her, I told her no
Can't go out like I'm no sucker, can't go like y'all
Yeah, yeah, ah

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If I spin up on his block, then we rippin' it
I'm never dating none these thots, they my enemy
She just wanna be in all my space, she won't let me break
Okay, okay, okay, okay, yeah