

Guard Up

SoFaygo

2Ezzy on some other shit
Y2, is that you?
Grrah, Faygo, yeah
Let's go Faygo

I'm up, you drunk, bitch, I don't give no fucks (Woah)
I can't show no love, I got my guard up
Yeah, touch it, lil' baby, I'm feeling it (Woah, woah)
No, I do not give a fuck about blendin' in
Chopper gon' turn that lil' nigga to cinnamon
Skinny nigga, man, I'm feeling like Slenderman
Hothead, yeah, she say that I'm ruthless (Doot)
I'm gonna leave his ass toothless, ah
Said she want me, better prove it, yeah
I get to that bag, I do it, yeah
I got a chopper, boy, don't do it
If you play with me you know I'ma shoot
Empty them pockets, you know I'ma loot (Yeah)
You ain't gotta like me, okay, cool, yeah

We got too much pride from this side to let you slide, nigga
All my niggas gon' ride (Get back)
You better keep a spot (Yeah)
I got real ties, I got demons all in my insides
And I advise a nigga step aside
And I'm a fucking spider 'til I die
Damn, I'm tryna put my mama in a Wraith
Glock 22 fuck up a bitch nigga day
I'm thuggin' with my niggas always
Broad day, we gon' make him pay
Bruh, I had to put these niggas back down
Couldn't find myself but I'm back now
Got the gang on speed-dial
They give that lil' boy a pat down
Tryna get my pops up in a Bentley
Tryna get my niggas out the traphouse
Talking down on the gang
You must really wanna see a nigga blackout
Thinking Faygo gon' fall off?
Boy, you really gotta be cracked out (Blatt)
Fuck that shit, make 'em mad now (Blatt)
Nigga, it's gon' be a man down (Blatt, blatt)

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