

This a ChainGang exclusive
Yeah, 'kay (Ah)
Okay, no
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh (Yeah)

She doin' drugs, whoa, Molly in her cup, yeah
Holly on my body, I spill Codeine on my ones, yeah
That lil' nigga, he bummy, that lil' nigga don't get no funds, whoa
She don't want you, nigga, she know Faygo, he the one, yeah
Tell 'em how you ain't shot it, tellin' 'em niggas how you ain't got
it, yeah, yeah
Run up on me, swear to God, yeah, nigga, yeah, I pop it, yeah, yeah
Swear to God, yeah, yeah, move on, bitch, no, I never cared
My lil' swag cost an arm and leg, nigga, move or I shoot, I aim for t
he head, whoa-whoa

Whoa-whoa (Brree)
Said, "All my friends are dead", yeah, yeah
Run up over here, not aiming at yo' leg, yeah, yeah
Keep a vibe, uh, shoot 'em in the young nigga head (Suicide)
Shorty, all I want is bread, yeah

No, brree
No, let's go Faygo, yeah
Yeah, swoo
Bah

Nina on my side, bad Latina on my side
She gon' say she wanna ride, but no, I don't believe that lie
He know I gotta keep that fire, I told my niggas we gon' be fly
Told my momma it has my heart, nigga, and I hate when she hear cry
Like, wipe the tears up off your face, momma (Nah-nah, nah)
It's gonna be okay, momma (Yeah, yeah)
These niggas part of wave that I can't follow (No)
When she get off the drugs, she geekin' to the mall (Let's go, Faygo)

She doin' drugs, whoa, Molly in her cup, yeah (Whoa)
Holly on my body, I spill Codeine on my ones, yeah (Yeah-yeah)
That lil' nigga, he bummy, that lil' nigga don't get no funds, whoa
She don't want you, nigga, she know Faygo, he the one, yeah (Yeah)
Tell 'em how you ain't shot it, tellin' 'em niggas how you ain't got
it, yeah, yeah
Run up on me, swear to God, yeah, nigga, yeah, I pop it, yeah, yeah
Swear to God, yeah, yeah, move on, bitch, no, I never cared
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he head, whoa-whoa

Told 'em, "You ain't got it"
Told them niggas, "How you ain't got it?", yeah (Bih)
Run on me, I pop it
.30 on me, I swear, I pop it, yeah (Yeah, yeah)