

# Laser Tag

SoFaygo

Oh my God is that faygo  
Bitch  
What you talkin about

That nigga going out bad (woah)  
And I know that for a fact (aye)  
Glocky on me it's attached  
Never slip no I can't ever lack (aye)  
Play with them keys

Runna boy all on the map (aye, why you say that)  
(Let's go faygo)  
Lil' Faygo done hopped in his bag (aye)  
LaLaLa (woah)  
If she not a 10 I gotta pass (aye)  
LaLaLa (woah)  
Babygirl I done fell in love with cash (aye)  
Walk in Neiman spend a bag (aye)  
That lil' boy coming in last (ok!)  
That lil' boy run up on me imma lift up my choppa then I'm gonna blast (aye)  
(Woah)  
[?] better tell a boy get back (aye)  
I'm in the A man I'm going to Lenox, when I'm in the H I'm in saks (aye) (bl  
eh)  
Big choppa make a boy go splat  
Faygo he ain't really for the chat  
Bae tell me what you do for them stacks  
Faygo he too presidential  
We run up in your residential  
Lil' nigga what is the issue  
Slime that boy I wipe his nose with no tissue  
He was the man fosho' until we robbed him now he trap off a kindle  
Yea gotta stay sharp it's something like a pencil

(Yea, yea)  
Chief Runna gonna be like sosa

That boy gon fold up like a folder  
She wanna fuck with no rubber, hold up  
She wanna fuck cause faygo finna blow up  
You see that cup man I'm sippin that pour up  
Blue cheese that's something I want more of  
(HaHaHa)  
That nigga mad or nah (woah)  
Fuck nigga want no war  
Imma send that lil boy up to the stars  
[?] too much, nigga I came far  
That nigga cap, that is not your car  
Hoe pour me up, I'm sippin hard  
It's Chief Runna baby, real rockstar  
(Let's go Faygo) (bleh, bleh!)