

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 fosh' 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!)