Run up on me, please try your luck Nigga, stick to beats, your music suck Lil' boy, give Summrs back his gun Play with lil' Faygo and you can't run Hit a blitz right now, lil' boy get rushed Get a plate right now, lil' boy, you lunch These niggas be thinking they untouched 'Til they find out I don't give no fucks Oh shit, a rat Yeah, huh, yeah (Woah) Huh, yeah (Woah) Only take one call (Go) Only take one call Quit dissing up in your song When you know you ain't with it at all It really only take one call Nigga keep playin', I'ma send lil' KanKan home (Blatt) How you gon' block? Can't diss me (Yeah) Chopper got kick, get a lot of my crispy These lil' niggas too feminine for me How your name KanKan, but you act like a Courtney? (Woah) God, why you make these niggas so corny? Hit a little lick, I'ma have to extort him Chopper to his face and that bitch hold forty All in your house like motherfucking Cory I'm fucking this thot, she do as I say so Pourin' that Fanta, I'm pourin' the mango Fuck a nigga mean? Nigga, fuck is a Faygo? A-ha-ha Oh brother, this guy stinks Ha-ha-ha Yeah, laughing Boy, I can't wait 'til I catch you in traffic Make that lil' boy disappear like magic Bruh, how you going live on IG rattin'? (Go, blatt) You ain't with no action Some of these Slayworld, these niggas be cappin' Talk real tough, but it won't ever happen You need a Grammy, then why you be acting? Run up on me, please try your luck Nigga, stick to beats, your music suck Lil' boy, give Summrs back his gun Play with lil' Faygo and you can't run Hit a blitz right now, lil' boy get rushed Get a plate right now, lil' boy, you lunch These niggas be thinking they untouched 'Til they find out I don't give no fucks So, what happened when Jay pulled up? Boy, we already know you a weirdass nigga You on IG, be flexing them guns, but we already know you ain't blowin' shit, You was havin' too much fun, you was writin' that lil'-ass whack-ass verse I'ma leave his mama oh-so hurt When I put her son up in a hearse (Yeah, yeah)

Finna be a lesson you gon' learn
Keep playin' with fire, then you get burned
Keep playin' with me, you gon' get worked
Don't wanna have to leave this boy in the dirt
Don't wanna have to leave this boy on a shirt
He front him, I just turn that boy into merch
That nigga slumped, that lil' boy off a Perc'
That little boy becoming one with the Earth (Woah)

So, what happened when Jay pulled up? Boy, we already know you a weird-ass nigga

You on IG, be flexing them guns, but we already know you ain't blowin' shit, nigga

You was havin' too much fun, you was writin' that lil'-ass whack-ass verse I'ma leave his mama oh-so hurt

When I put her son up in a hearse (Yeah, yeah)
Finna be a lesson you gon' learn
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