Walk in with my tool Walk out with my tool Walk out with some loot because I rocked out with my tool No worry 'bout you, I play with the cash like peekaboo Blowing that lil' torch like a flute Lil' arrogant nigga, boy, I'm a fool Yo, Dist, light this shit up, bro I'ma rock out with my tool, yeah I'ma rock out with my tool, yeah Walk out with some loot because I rocked out with my tool Hit me a lil' stain These lil' niggas, they lame No, we not the same Up with that choppa, that bitch got range Send that nigga to Hell like Kane Lil' boy sing like Kurt Cobain He out sad, well dang Shine like diamonds, Johnny Dang And, yeah, she hate when I switch lanes Well, lil' bitch, I gotta get cake Bang that ho like Blake You gon' meet yo fate You gon' get erased She gon' get replaced Just tell me the date Promise I'll make something shake Baby, I promise I won't be late Hop in the coupe, skrrt off, let's race Your ho, she said she like how I taste I'm off these meds, and my mind racing Give you a hell of a night It's gonna be alright Faygo take flight Dumb lil' boy, don't try Dumb lil' boy get slashed Lil' Faygo, I'm on yo ass Put that lil' nigga up in the grass Give a lil' nigga the beats like Taz To be honest, you're looking like cash Yeah, I kind of wanted to meet her Faygo too hot, he way off the meter Balling, too arrogant, don't want your feature I blow up like Creeper Smoking on gas, Wiz Khalifa Smoking on gas, good reefer Bony lil' thot, I don't need ya Put a lil' pot on a heater For her Chanel, she had a seizure You hard to get but I know you a eater Drop down on yo ex nigga with a nina Walk in with my tool Walk out with my tool Walk out with some loot because I rocked out with my tool No worry 'bout you, I play with the cash like peekaboo Blowing that lil' torch like a flute

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