

Ha
Skrr
Mr. Faygo

I can't be caught with that fire
Send that lil' boy to the sky
How you so fake in disguise?
You bet' stay inside
Rock that lil' boy for a dime
I can't never tell a lie
Can't see a nigga, I'm blind
Ran to the money, I'm tired

I got mama tatted on me, that's my heart, that's my life
You better know it's that DD fire, if you play with them boys,
you gon' die
Run up, get hit with that fire
I want smoke right now
I won't care right now
Gold tooth in right now
Been spendin' big bag right now
I got jetlag right now
Better tell the pussy boy, "Back down"
Can't never go out sad right now
These ni' gay, they lame
Lil' boy not even in the game
Somethin' kinda feel insane
They like, "How the fuck you maintain?"
Baby girl got good brain
I'ma take off in a plane
We ain't shootin' in a range
Lil' broke boy finna get stained

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