

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

Nigga we all on your block
Never telling I don't fuck with the cops
Nigga talking down, hit that boy with the chop
Don't be thinking you're safe [?] said okay
Spray a nigga house till the whole thing break
I'm ready for war, my shoes laced
I want the bread nigga I want the cake
I can't stand a lil bitch who [?]
Nigga we gonna throw that lil boy in the lake
Put that boy in his place, lil nigga say grace
She ain't good enough to you but to me she [?]
I'll take yo lil hoe okay
He think he up with me, that lil boy he late
Delete that nigga he cannot be traced
When I see 12 I'm doing the dash
Can't ever come in last
[?] way too fast
We finna leave that lil boy in the grass
I ball too hard like Steve Nash
My choppa gonna give that lil boy, a rash
In the coupe Imma floor it, going too fast
Boy that lil money you getting won't last
We'll cut that boy up, turn that lil boy to hash
Burn this shit down turn it into ash
Run in your house and then run in your stash
Feeling like Jimmy lil boy I blast
Talk too much he don't get cash
The choppa gon make that lil boy dance
Nigga I need the money I need the advance
Test your luck, alright
She give me one, hell of a night
That Glock barking, then it gon bite
The money was moving slow
Told that nigga Ben Frank turn up
I just wanna fuck I don't got a crush
I get to that back, Faygo in a rush
All that hate don't make you nothing
When I hop out that boy gon run

[?] nigga watch your tongue