

Don't speak on my name cuz you know it be splatt!
Mini Mac-90, it came with the kickback
Don't diss on my gang, cuz, nigga, I invented that
Get the drop, ready to spin that
The Lamborghini look like - go drop the top
Trap out the mansion
VVS diamonds, everything was dancing
Young nigga trap out a Phantom

Cartier watch when I crash a McLaren
I'm from Westside, Zone 1, nigga, we pop if you starin'
Princess-cut diamonds they pullin' my earrings
Headshot a nigga, he reach for my jewelry
Drop off the top on the Porsche and a young nigga starin'
This a rose-gold Rolex, this shit ain't no steel or -
Silver
Pop out the cut on that nigga
I see the man when I look in the mirror
I'm sippin' on lean, this shit ain't no liquor
It'll last longer if nigga just go take a picture
Big Draco been fuckin' your sister
Trap out the Hellcat, them bricks in a Fisker
I put them birds in a Tesla
Fake ass nigga, faker than a wrestler
I put that boy on a stretcher
Straight drop, sellin' Wockhardt - this pressure
Them junkies, they comin', they want the extra

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Everything was dancing
These niggas see me, they panic
I send the brick through the west, Atlantic
I'm from Zone 1, Westside, trap out a Aston
No kizzy, no cap, used to serve your auntie
Trap out the [?]
[?], nigga, I trap out apartments
Writin' a book like a author
Double down on 'em, might shoot with no warning
Holler "Suwoo!" and them Bloods start swarming
I up the Draco, send more shots than the Army
They callin' my phone, "Draco, I need a verse!"
"Nigga, give me 200, I'm sorry"
Big Draco, nigga, done bought the apartments
Trap out the Aston Martin
I catch an opp and I send 'em to dearly departed
Double R Cullinan, 240
Zaza pack smell like I farted
I pull up, serve you a ton
I got a brick and a bomb

I put my clip on my gun
Where I grew up, boy, we shoot it for fun
55- Ruger, that's my favorite gun
Hold on, I met the Draco
Headshot, faceshot, lil' nigga lay low
Free that boy Yayo
Came home from jail with nun' but a Draco
On gang