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All this ice on I feel like Mr T (What else?)
Fucked up the hellcat and then the SRT
I'm young wild, reckless, and handsome you see
Don't you see me baby?
I just flew to Baltimore, flew that bitch back to the streets
I be high as hell off dead niggas, so sometimes I tweak
I just fucked a cougar bitch, a housewife
Call her Nillili
But she want to be mines, I want to be free (I want to be free)
I'm a mutt baby so just let me be (Let me)
Okay, fasho fasho we leave niggas on a tee (No bap)
Aye, I got hit up they thought it was a RIP (No bap)
Came back from the dead, rose when I sleep
Fuck
Hoppin' out this bitch my Glock it's gon' tweak (My G lock)
You dig?
Fuck that, split his wig
What happened kid? They say karma is bitch
I don't know, that's the way we roll, but that's how it go
Walk up on him, switch that bitch
Hit him in the head, make 'em ghost
Slime slatt a nigga out, soon as he say it I already know
Fuck that yeah I get cutthroat
I show you what to do with one of those
Put a shh on the back of the bitch
Watch it shoot like oh
Hop out this bitch let it blow
This bitch right here scream like
Ugh scream like ugh ugh
Mariah, but that bitch like Carey
I'm ridin' with my drum, no Nick Cannon
Don't get buried
Havin' motion fuck a tight end
Fought for my life, kill from fightin'
Beat the pussy up it's bitin'
She got that grip, what I'm likin'
Execute 'em for a check, execute 'em for the jwet
Spin his block and hop out on his bitch ass, bullets eat his flesh
Oh they listen to the rumors, bullets in his head like a brain tumor
Oh I heard they caught his main shooter
That hot shit went right through 'em
G00000
Go
Go
Go
Go
Go
Go
Go, go, go, go
Go (Chi), go
Go (Chi), go (Chi)
Go (Chi, chi, chi, chi, chi)
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