

Chinese

Stunna 4 Vegas

Better know what the fuck goin' on, shit
Six shit, get your head hit
Bitch, aight, let's go (TZY on some other shit)

Yup, twin choppers, I think they Siamese (I think they, aight, come on)

Ayy, his bitch in here tryna cook some chicken for me, thought that bitch was Chinese (Ayy, thought that bitch was Chinese)

Ayy, no cap, the way that chop got kicks, I thought it was Chinese (B ah, bah, aight, come on)

Young nigga come straight from that block, now I see palm trees (Now I see palm trees)

I say, "Fuck that nat, nat, all I see I cheese" (Yup, aight, come on)

Ayy, I'm a white bitch hunter, they say I made that lil' bitch fly with Ps (Aight, come on)

Thirty ball stuffed in her bag, she be like, "Oh my Jeez" (She be like, "Oh")

Bitch got thirty 'bows, ridin' first class (Shh), she better keep it to C (Aight, come on)

Ayy, twin sisters, I think they Vietnamese (I think they Vietnamese, aight)

Ayy, me and Tay be out his top, smoke a nigga and do it with ease (Pa h, pah, aight, pah)

Ten bands in one day, bitch, I'm ridin' with Coke and Veeze (Aight, talk to me)

Ayy, ten bands in one pocket, stretchin' out my purple jeans (Damn)

Ayy, he done popped a beam, he out his head, he out his top again (He out his shit, aight, come on)

Ayy, she get on her knees, she use her head (Eat, eat), I want some top again (Let's go, aight, come on)

In the club with Stunna 4 (Ha), GetRich' brought that chopper in (Aight)

In VIP we sippin' drank, Slime brought that Wock' in (Wock', Wock', Wock', Wock')

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Uh, I send her on a plane (For the low), with forty 'bows of that 41
(Bring it in)
Slime say when it's sick, this shit was soaked, so I double up (Blow)
It's fuck the plug, we take off with his load like he fucked the orde
r up (Come on)
If we can't get to him or get his lo', we hit his brother up (Boom, b
oom, boom, boom)
We pop out with chopsticks, thought we was Chinese (Chinese)
Big four-fifth stay on my hip like a Siamese (Siamese)
Twin, I had 'em boys come spin when you tried me (They go spin)
Bitch, I get out my top and I see red like my eyes bleed
I give a fuck 'bout what you made, I made that times three (What else
?)
Snatched the Scat three times before the 'Cat like Dodge signed me (V
room, vroom, damn)
I ain't dodgin' shit, I'm poppin' shit, that's on and off my IG (Brat
, brat)
Did a hundred plus shows in North Carolina, how you can't find me? (T
ZY on some other shit)
Fuck nigga ain't lookin' hard enough, he might need glasses (Cap)
Uh, diamonds look like glass (Ice), I ride two hundred on my dashes (I
-I-I-I-I, vroom)
I got Wock' and my anxiety pop, but I'm still livin' fast (Wock', Woc
k', Wock')
And that fuck nigga never shot a Glock or left nothin' in the past (B
ah, bah, bah)