

(Ayy, spin it back, Tay)
(Tay Global)
Gotta—
Gotta stay with my fire
Uh, uh

BBA, we the way (BBA, we the way)
I can't tell why you fuck niggas hate (Tell why you fuck niggas—)
I can tell you how I ran up that bag and I went and got mine, you gon' jock
anyway (Gon' jock anyway)
My big bro down the road with a phone and a chain
Free Street, he comin' home any day (Free Street)
Free Glo, he try to take it to trial when they send him down, so we countin'
his days (Free gang)
Freak ho say I'm stuck to my ways (Thot, thot)
Four-nickel, it be stuck to my waist (Ooh)
Ayy, I gotta stay high, I cannot say why (Why?)
'Cause I might catch me a case (Might catch me a case)
I fuck from the back, might pull out her lace
I might put up the 'Cat, go get me a Wraith
Ain't finna get off on me, I'ma send him away (Get off)
Drop a bag and they kill him today (Boom, boom, boom, boom)

Uh-huh, drop the tag and he gone
Don't hop in that car with your phone (Uh-uh)
Better watch what you say in 'em songs (Raw)
Spit how I feel, I ain't holdin' my tongue (On gang)
Stick with a drum, it hold a ton (Bah)
No fire on me when I perform (No fire)
These niggas be bitch, they don't mean no harm
And fuck these rap niggas, I don't need no song (Bah)
Dead opps in the air, make 'em ring the alarm (Make 'em ring the alarm)
Bitch nigga try to reach, bet I cut off your arm (Come on)
Too damn geeked for ten days straight, we was pourin' up drank, know I let s
ip her up (Raw)
Catch a rap nigga, make him put up his charm (What up?)
We catch a opp nigga, bet he change off his tone
He don't bang with his head, then we tappin' his dome
Full of these meds, I be high as a dro, be high as a dro
High as it get (High as it get), takin' these risks if I gotta switch (Vfft)
Takin' his bitch (Vfft), she ask for a pic (Vfft)
Go kill my opp, wanna hang with my clique (Do a song)
Diamonds trippin', they throwin' a fit (Trippin')
We send 'em down and throw the stick (Brat)
We get the drop from the sneaky link (What up?)
Spin his block, it be over with (Come on)
We put a opp up with exotic shit (Uh)
He got hit with the Glock with the golden switch (Fire)
I make her give me the top, I don't know the bitch (Thot)
Ho said I was woof, she wan' cuff the hit (Ha)
Had to kick down that door, get my brothers rich (Come on)
Fuck your club if we can't get 'em cutters in (Uh)
Big footprints, bitch, I brought them stompers in (Gang, gang)
Kill my dawgs if I feel they gon' up this shit (Play and he lay)

BBA, we the way (We the way)
I can't tell why you fuck niggas hate (I can't)

I can tell you how I ran up that bag and I went and got mine, you gon' jock
anyway (I'm trippin')
Tris locked down, opp phone and a chain (On gang)
Free Street, he comin' home any day (Brat)
Free Glo, he tried to take it to trial and they sent him down, so we countin
' his days (Brat, brat)
Freak ho say I'm stuck to my ways (Fuck it)
GetRich, he be stuck to that K
Ayy, Flip think he stuck in that 'Raq, but he ain't
I had to bag twenty, lead the one way (Brrt)
When the bags lean, they be gone in one day (Can't hang around here)
Can't hang around 4 if he got no pay
The opps don't spin like a table with no plates
Told cuz, "Kill a nigga" and he said, "Okay"

Uh-uh, BBA, we the way
Can't tell why you fuck niggas hate
I can tell you how I ran up that bag and I went and got mine, you gon' jock
anyway
With a phone and a chain
Street, he comin' home any day
Glo, he tried to take it to trial and they sent him down, so we countin' his
days
Freak ho say I'm stuck to my ways
Uh-uh, I gotta stay high, I cannot say why
Might catch me a case
From the back, might pull out her lace
Uh-huh, fuck nigga play, he lay