

Ridin' in the 3rd with the all black tint
Smoke one hoe get high with a pimp
Kick the front door bitch better bust down
Sippin' on dip while we break down the loud
Just know one thing I don't fuck with nobody
Case fulla shells with a 12 gauge shotty
Trap Hou\$e \$crim bitch I could give a fuck
Ridin' round town with the 9 on tuck
Never hesitate if I gotta go and bust
Dare a mother fucker to try and act tough
100 mother fuckers that's all ready to rush
100 mother fucker's that's dying to light 'em up
Live from the land where you 6 feet deep
Before you even die just standing on your feet
Gold teeth with a grin that will make a bitch wet
504 keep the choppers on flex

Bitch I'm from New Orleans
7th Ward Lord cutting guts with a sword
Yung Mutt cause I'm half fucking foreign
Give me the blunt
Bitch you wasting all the weed
Pass it around use my lungs as the storage
Pit bull in the yard stay away from my gate
That's a motherfucking warning
20 inch spokes like a platinum switch blade
Ice on my wrist help the swelling go down from the slit
You can find me in the motherfucking tank
500 degrees
4 dollar signs
Dial up my line I'm on the east bank
Suicide left the blood on my shank
*59 Yin Yang

Hundred thou, hundred thou, \$uicide, \$uicide
Who you think you fucking with? You done lost yo mind (Lost yo mind)
Boom boom boom boom boom boom (Do do do do do)
That's all you hear when I stand in the room
Boy I jugg, jugg, jugg (you can check my right wrist)
Everyday in the kitchen watch me flip
I can cook, I can cook, Betty Crocker (I'm a baker)
Got them cakes and I serve pills like a doctor (I got prescriptions)
I'm on the corner, on the corner, fuck the corner (man fuck that shit)
I'm in the house serving weed like a farmer (I'm a farmer Jon)
I got crops, I got crops, long ass crops (long ass crops)
And I got hoes, I got them bops (I got them bitches)
Hunnid thou (Hunnid, hunnid)
Hunnid thousand (Hunnid, hunnid)
Don't try us, we just start whining
\$UICIDEBOY\$ with the Kirb (Kirb)
What you talking, absurd (Absurd)
Tryna try us, what we gon' do? Put yo brains on the curb
No play all day in [?], okay bitch
You can try that shit, I'll put yo face on a t-shirt today, damn