

(Ayo, that's nickk)

See you, flexin' yo' lil' bankroll
Ridin' 'round with a .44
Pourin' that lean slow
Don't fuck up the tempo
Choppas, don't make us blow
Niggas can't really fuck with us though

My life revolve around evil hoes
Blowin' on the finest dro'
Fuckin' on the finest hoes
My nigga'll really up the score
If you know, then you know
I was down on my low
Still screamin', "Fuck a ho"

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And these niggas still stealin' swag
They ain't in they bag
My bitch super fuckin' bad
These niggas make me laugh
I love makin' niggas mad
Don't sip that too fast, yeah
And I'm still drivin' super fast
I'm still fuckin' up a bag
Don't make me make it blast
The K came with a mag
My nigga came without his mask
He'll still do 'em bad, yeah

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