

Commando

Summrs

(Oh my God, its CashBently)

Yeah

Oh yeah

Oh yeah

Oh-

Drugs on me, gun on me
Kickin' shit, strapped up like the Army
Model bitch, designer kicks
Me and my niggas, we rockin' foreign shit
Ain't on no boring shit
Like nigga what you doin' kid
Came to the BNB and jugged the shit
And I damn near almost smacked that bitch

Spark the wood up let's celebrate, mhm
Lil Autumn got a new bae, and he ain't afraid to let it spray
Get that boy gone, have a nice day
My bitch wanna rock some number nine
Off the Percocet, my music make me cry
I'm a demon in disguise, look up in my eyes
Make his momma cry, send that lil boy to the sky
G2 sing a lullaby cause you finna die
Hop up in that Beamer coupe, I'm like vamanos
Get that boy knocked down like some dominos
Need that bag right now, need it pronto
Don't smoke no woods no more, smokin' Fronto
I'm playing this lil bitch like a fucking banjo
Want some shit to go down 'cause it can go
I keep them shooters on go like commando

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Spark the wood up-