

# 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-