

# Gambling

Summrs

You wanna go to war?  
Aye, I took a Xan, I ain't die yet  
I get so high like a pilot  
I put a Glock in my jeans so don't try it  
Yeah, I with some niggas, they violent  
My pockets on fat, boy they giant  
I ain't never listen so define it  
Smoking on gas, the cannabis  
I walk in I smell like like a can of piss  
When you walk in you smell like a can of shit  
I'm off of the drugs I'm gambling  
Playin' with my life boy I'm gambling  
I wanna be where ever the Xanny is  
She holdin' my dick, she a handy bitch (Yuh, ayy)  
Shit can get lit like a lighter  
Bitch wanna fuck Imma pipe her (Aye)  
That boy wanna feat imma jugg him  
I ain't talk price so just fool them  
These niggas hate on like fuck them  
Got this third game just pluck 'em  
My Nina a slut she gon' fuck 'em  
I'm with DJ Phat, run that shit back  
Ain't smoking grams I'm smoking QPs  
She look at me when I'm on the scene  
Got the chop, it came with the beam  
My diamonds, they chopped  
Them bitches they gleam  
Summrs a hot boy, just like a season  
Kicking shit with your bitch for no reason  
That boy tryna kick shit with no legs  
Call up Blast, have his dumbass dead  
My pockets they fat, yeah they don't fit  
12, fuck the feds (-partner, okay)  
I took a perc, I got off the meds  
Blue hunnids' had that boy looking red  
I came in this bitch, did my thing, ayy  
These niggas they not on my rank, ayy  
She think she my bitch but she ain't  
I ain't going out sad, no I can't  
Said you want the smoke, boy what you gon' do?  
Said you want smoke, what you wanna do?  
Smoke 93, sippin' on juice  
SummrBangz, boy I'm gone in that coupe  
Call up lil Card, that boy he rude  
I'm fucking your bitch, 'cause that was my mood  
She gave me a chance and I made it move  
Gave Weiland the blick, he make it move

Woah, yeah, go  
Go, hey, go  
Go, g-