

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 jogg 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-