

(Chapo)

Yeah

This 488 pushin'  
Yeah, you niggas real pussy  
Where your chain at? My nigga took it  
You better get your hoe, 'cause she lookin'  
I just poured another fuckin' four up  
My eyes real, real crooked  
Yeah, ten bands to fuckin' book me  
Yeah, flew to fuckin' Orlando and I poured up with Jozizzy  
Yeah, got a draco with a camo, ready to bust anybody plottin'  
Kan never run out of ammo, man, that nigga stay clutchin'  
Some more Tris, that's a bucket  
Damn, my niggas so lucky  
Okay, that's your bitch? Well, fuck it  
I'ma fuck her, then I'ma give her back  
Yeah, we don't hit you the first time, we spinnin' back  
Yeah, my uncle still having Act'  
Counted twenty up in the trap  
Clip hanging like a bat  
And the Glock got compact  
I'm that nigga and that's that  
Yeah, walked up in the club and my niggas scoping it out  
Yeah, tryna see what niggas 'bout and we all got sticks out  
I'll sip the green in a drought  
I'll fuck your bitch in y'all house  
My niggas shoot the block up, man, that boy like Eddie House  
Eating waffles and eggs at Keke's  
Too many niggas wan' be me  
Too many niggas wan' be the D  
I spin on the block like a CD  
My teeth got diamonds, they VV  
I get higher than Chris Breezy  
Yeah, my niggas too greedy  
We shittin' on 'em, it's easy  
Slidin' in the Navigator  
Diamonds bitin' like a alligator  
Hop in the demon (Go), see you later  
Bitch, I'm on my way to get some paper  
Keep a cutter on me like a razor  
And that bitch got a green laser  
Havin' drank, I got the best flavor  
And my bitch a money maker  
Shakin' that ass on that pole  
My niggas keep two poles  
All my niggas (Yeah) smoke Za  
I had nowhere to go  
Ran up a hundred bands  
And I got my neck on froze  
I don't rock no gold  
Spent eight on a damn coat

Go