

(Solo)

I'm chilling, my brother getting high, yeah
I'm popping these Percs in the sky
You know that I got mob ties
These niggas be telling you lies
These bitches be snakes in disguise, yeah
Fuck all my opps, you can die
This bitch fucking up 'bout my pride
Glock on me, I don't advise, yeah
They texting they sorry for ties
That switch hit his ass by surprise
Get that bitch out of my life
One of you bitches gon' die
Do not reach for my lil' pipe
Hop in the frog eye, yeah
Hit his bitch piece of pie

Buddy got televised
I earned all my stripes
These niggas be really lil' bitches
They be telling y'all lies
Don't believe the hype
Drugs make me feel right
I split it all with my guy
Brrt, bop, toting on my fucking pipe
My nigga took another life
I just spent another bag up in Celine, you know that I'm on
I just fucked another pretty nasty bitch, just get these bitches out my phone
Even when I'm in a jail cell, lil' bitch, we could get it on
I just got some shit from my vato, bought another fucking chrome
Doody hit a nigga in the face now all his fucking face gone
I be walking all up in the place, I'm turning my swag
Some of my niggas really don't know the right from they wrongs
Think I'm finna buy a Hublot two-tone
I am the motherfucking GOAT, all the shit that I own

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