

Twin Did Dat

Summrs

(Hurt, what it do?)

Brr, bird business, double R, money team, uh-huh

(Ayy, Geo got them bands, huh?)

Keep my fuckin' chains on when I beat that pussy up, bitch (Uh-huh)

I'm with my brothers right or wrong, I ain't tryna hear that shit (Ain't try na hear it)

Heard boy got his stick took, my twin did that shit (Twin did that)

Fuck around, get your ho took if she keep likin' my shit (My shit, yeah)

I'm in this bitch with a hundred racks

I used to be broke, I ain't goin' back (Goin' back)

When you fuckin' die, we gon' catch you slack

My brother, my twin don't fuck with that (Fuck with that, yeah)

Full of them drugs, I'm on house arrest

My court dates are gettin' pushed back (Huh?)

Fentanyl pills in my bitch bag (Yeah)

At every show, you know we clutch back

Give a fuck about music, man, fuck that

My mama say, "You better not touch that"

Up in the club gettin' mugged at (Ha, yeah)

The club closed, then we did him bad

The fuck I'm gon' do with all this cash? (Yeah)

Huh? (Woah, woah)

I want that big body Maybach

Used to fuck with her way back

You flashin' that stick, then we take that

Sailor came, where your drank at?

At the red lights, I'm gettin' waved at

Only wave back if that bitch bad

If it's a problem, pussy nigga, say that

Twin just got convicted on a new hat

If you catch that pussy, gettin' blew at

Sippin' on snotty Tuss', this ain't no Cognac

Keep my fuckin' chains on when I beat that pussy up, bitch (Yeah, uh-huh)

I'm with my brothers right or wrong, I ain't tryna hear that shit (Ain't try na hear it)

Heard boy got his stick took, my twin did that shit (Twin did that)

Fuck around, get your ho took if she keep likin' my shit (My shit, yeah)

I'm in this bitch with a hundred racks

I used to be broke, I ain't goin' back (Goin' back)

You gon' fuckin' die, we gon' catch your slack

My brother, my twin don't fuck with that (Fuck with that, yeah)

Full of them' drugs, I'm on house arrest

My court dates are gettin' pushed back (Huh?)

Fentanyl pills in my bitch bag (Yeah)

At every show, you know we clutch back

(At every fucking show, nigga)

(We go in that bitch, we can't get out, that nigga sad, man)

Double R, bird business

Brr, BB, GG, fah-fah-fah