

Ayy

Back on my shit again  
Bitch, I never left  
Triple sevens for the luck  
Bitch, I'm speakin' with my chest  
Got a bullet for my demons and a clip for the rest  
When that switchblade cuts, I leave a mothafuckin' mess

Back on my shit again, bitch, I never left  
If you fuckin' with the kid  
Really wanna meet a mothafuckin' end  
Like hoo, ayy  
Pullup and a mothafucka really wanna run, I'm boutta get 'em with the  
AK, big bass better get 'em with a mace  
I'ma elevate in to anotha mothafuckin' lane  
Bitch, call Kim and it's what's the sitch  
I gotta make it up outta this pit that I'm in  
MAC-10 and a bat did 'em in  
Swing from the gallows, I pay for my sins  
Insane, make way to the main frame  
Big blade mothafucka wanna play games  
Maintain what I say when I make waves  
We spin they jaw like Beyblades  
That AK rip like bang-bang  
They shout my name like, "Ayy, mane"  
I'll do my thang until the reaper comes to take me away

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I leave a mess, I am a mess  
It's fuck the rest  
Evil mothafucka straight spittin' like a TEC  
And I'm makin' it outta the catacombs fuckin' up everythang  
Do what I can  
Fuck it, I'm makin' a bag  
Everybody wanna stop me, I'm keepin' the bat  
Fuck around, I'ma get it poppin' drop  
A mothafucka like COD lobby  
I'ma talk my shit man, I'ma keep it rockin'  
Bitch, I'm comin' up and that's a tall poppy  
I'ma never stop, yuh  
And I'm makin' it up to the top  
Everybody really wanna hate  
But I made what I made  
Now I really gotta be the one to make this pop

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