

I was splurgin at north park tryna look rich
Could've bought an ass for my motherfuckin bitch
Free Santana Sage he gonna empty out the clip
On my momma Imma rage for my motherfuckin jits
I won't ever flip the page bitch I'm stickin to the script
Old ass niggas lame and I'm bout to pull a slip
Bitch I'm half yo fuckin age with a extra long clip
I dont got 10 shots but yo aim ain't shit
Bitch I keep the smith like my name Brad Pitt
22 shots clip look like my dick
If a nigga try me on my momma I get lit
If woo say he dead then I know his ass is hit
Choppa 22 with a extra long clip
Bet that stock kick back but it ain't shit to fold that bitch
Rappin ass niggas ain't gonna do shit
Bitch I'm loadin up this cobra while you loadin up that diss
I got hella shooters and they ain't gonna miss
Bitch it's 2016 whats the addy to your crib
I don't tuck no Glock boy I know you see that stick
And if you run up on me like a beyblade I rip
Ion know what you heard but lil tayk with the shits
I never duck a opp unless he is a snitch
And I'm still out here juggin cuz I can't even resist
And I still got opps cuz I'm still hittin licks
Bitch I'm tayk and I'm steady on the clock
And the feds want my head I-
And I'm always finessin I can never ever stop
If a nigga tryna press me like a soda I pop
If 12 pull me over on my momma Imma run it
Cuz it's bb on my belt but its holos in my gun
Every single day I can never miss one
Bitch I'm out here in the field and I do this shit for fun