

Ayy, thick white bitch, Iggy
Bust on her back, Ricky
Only tote Glocks, I'm picky
We'll make niggas get out of the city
Ay, hurt my thumb loadin' the K
Turn it to a opp, they lead him astray
You know when I'm talking, them killers obey
And I'm gon' put that young nigga head on display
Free my niggas, it ain't gon' be long
They ain't forget who ain't pick up the phone
Keep tryna diss me, he tryna get known
The corner gon' know you when we take your soul

I run with murderers, killers
Bitch get wet, rivers
Then get cut off, scissors
I speak the truth, scriptures
Big chopstick got wood, splinters
Don't see [?], that's a mixture
Got richer and bought me a Richard
I still give my hitman your picture (Go get him)

These niggas broke, we fixed
You can shoot at my hoe but you know you gon' miss (Try it)
Look at these VVS, how these bitches hit
My wrist dripping like I done slitted this bitch
Jet on the way to Dominico
Lil' bitch threw me off, too much Silicon (Word)
I bought the whip with the ceiling gone (Ceiling gone)
Countin' dead faces in the living room (In the living room)
Ten bedrooms but I live alone (Live alone)
Chops in this bitch, I ain't here alone
If I'm beefing with him, his family should cherish their time
'Cause he won't be here long
Y'all been beefing for a year long (Y'all niggas playing)
Ain't nobody died, yet?
I don't know what would happen if a nigga snatch my chain, 'cause ain
't nobody tried that

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