

Dumps & Pins

TeejayX6

(Trapboy3k)

(Come on)

Sittin' in the spot, watchin' for raid vans on the camera (Spot)

Nobody cop no weed from you 'cause you got fuckin' bammer (Lame-ass nigga)

Play me on my money, beat your head in with a hammer (Beat your head)

Free my dog, they got that nigga locked up in the fuckin' slammer (Wh at the fuck?)

Hit the road with gift cards and ride past Atlanta (Road)

I just got some juice, I'm 'bout to pour this shit up in a Fanta (Com e on)

Niggas be scared to buy some sauce from me 'cause I'm a fuckin' scamm er (Tahaha)

Even though the jugg say, "This our last," I'm still gon' fuckin' sca m her

I bought some fire-ass weed online and it was all exotics

Tried to pay my bills with a slide, got kicked out of Erotic

When my first piece said approved, I got so excited

I just got some fire dumps and PINs, I'm 'bout to go and try it

Your piece is so fuckin' ass, I wouldn't even try it

A nigga sold you some burned-

out BINs, why the fuck you buy it? (Fuckin' lame)

Boy, that's a petty-ass loss, why the fuck you cryin'?

My opps keep sneak dissin', that's the reason that y'all fuckin' dyin ' (Just wait)

My first piece ain't hit, so I'ma keep tryin'

I'm 'bout to throw these gift cards, I think I hear sirens (Oh shit)

My piece approved, signed my signature as Miley Cyrus

I got ten VPNs on, I gotta keep shit private (They can't find me)

Somebody need to come and get they bitch, she tryna grab my private

Had to stash my fake ID in the trunk 'cause they tried to find it

Used to bring my strap to the class, I ain't need a binder

A bitch gon' let me put some phones in her name, I just need to find her (Thank you)

Let a bitch try to run off with my money and they gon' have to find h er (Don't do that)

Just sent a DM to your bitch, I'm tryna get behind her

Don't let me catch a nigga slippin', I'ma creep behind him (Just watc h)

Boy, we know you ain't really 'bout that life, you just be around it

They say it take one BIN to get rich, but I think I found it

I hate swipin' in certain stores 'cause it be too crowded (Fuckin' ha te it)

I'm done fuckin' with young hoes 'cause they be too childish

Helluva trippin', nigga talkin' 'bout his beat two thousand (What the fuck?)

VPN on when I surf the dark web, browsin'

I was just chillin' with them Haitian niggas down in Broward

Talkin' behind another nigga back, boy, you a coward (Fuckin' pussy)

I got a new AR, that bitch longer than Dwight Howard (That bitch long)

You can knock a pussy nigga out with the right power
I got this one method where I make two-
fifty every hour (That bitch crazy)
I see a different pussy nigga hatin' on me every hour
Keep them OG 'bows to yourself, boy, 'cause that shit fuckin sour (Th
at shit ass)
Makin' dirty money, I gotta wash this shit off in the shower
Tryna get rich like that one nigga off the show Power
I sold a nigga some hit juice in a baby bottle (Tahaha)
Then sold that same nigga some fake BINs for eight hundred dollars (F
uckin' lame)