What it really do lil mama? I thought I seen you through the trees Known as the devil baby, you can call me Reid Steady poppin yo, I keep it off the heez throwin 3s Stackin guap and I spend it how I please

Shark City where he from
Blood in the water, hit the lotto
Gone dumb with a loaf, he got a lump sum
She say she wanna that gualla, I think nada
Droppin all the dollas on yo baby mama?

They must not know the man, he hold the plan Got both a those hoes clothes openin Ferocious handz gottem sittin like a doberman Just tell em hang it up it's over man

The four-leaf clover
High top nike, with a mic, jump over
Waitin on a flight, gotta bite in the soda
origami folda
Makin dem bitches shake like they got a disorder

High-cost boss from the gates
Tossin out hate on a tape
Runnin cops off the interstate
I terminate em, ain't say it again
It's Reid n Rocc: the beginning of the end

Tell me whatcha tryna do?
Baby, now that we're alone
Just follow the groove
Let this bounce take hold of you, baby
I been searchin for your lovin, we've got something we've got something, bab
y
I been searchin for your lovin, we've got something baby, now that we're alone

Bringin it back now stop while I hop from the top rope Cant cope with the cutthroat
Beggin? Tell her no
Cuz Terror never change for a hoe
Insane what I go, rain game every time I say so

Lil stank on a beat by the one and only Rocc Soundin like a belly flop chuck it to the top Coppin a sack a that dank Slugs at the bank, four-fives and a mask gotta fill da tank

Doin it large I never do a little Boss whips, sauce dips like a McGriddle I never miss a bitch, not even a little Terror Reid put the game in the hospital

It ain't a riddle, ima rip it from the middle Candy paint dippin while yo ass eatin kibble While I rise from the smoke, recognize he the goat Large fries with a coke eyes wide neva eva choke He the masta, Mac-11 blasta
Gainin on em quick think ya betta run fasta
The body snatcha, ghostin like casper
Da real deal yall cud call me the pastor
Bitch