

# One

ThouxanBanFauni

(Indigo)  
(Okay Embasin, whatever)  
Uh, uh  
Uh, ooh, uh  
Woah-woah, uh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh, uh

Deuce, I got them thots by the group  
Ooh, flew, real far away in the coupe  
Ooh, blue, but lil Scotty Piru  
Ooh, vintage, not even, I cop it new  
Ooh, issues, nothing that I can't handle  
Get you, if you cross me or my family  
You a big dude, like can't nobody hit you  
Shadow, lurk in the shadow like we do

Pistols, fuck around get dismantled  
Tissue, these niggas they softer than Downy  
Bad bitch, but I don't, shh  
Bad bitch, but I don't want her  
I won't cross that line no more  
Just stop, baby girl gon' put up a front  
Good one, tried to out do me  
Light em' up, tic tac that  
Yeah, talking about  
That gossip, fuck what you heard  
Word on the street, this is yours  
Word on the street is we  
Yeah, yeah, kick that shit down  
Yeah, getaway call, getaway driver, scat  
Jan Sport full of packs, bitch I serve you pack  
Big Patagonia bag hold the Draco and a gat  
North Face bubble coat full of them dime bags  
Addiction such a disease so I self treat  
Pulling that SRT, you got STD's  
Gave my bitch new titties, she had bee stings  
Ain't have to get her no ass, she got that from her momma's genes

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