

## Try Me

Tink

Let a nigga try me, try me  
I'm a get him gone like Illuminati  
cause we ain't playin up in Chicago  
30 make him yell like he in soprano  
ooh let a nigga try me, try me  
I'm a shoot his face like a picture I.D  
Let him know that we ain't playin up in Chicago  
Lay them boys down like a lot of dominoes

Pop a nigga frame like he was a garter  
Run in his crib like Mr. Rogers  
Flip his ass quick put him in gymnastics  
Bitch we can go to war like we being drafted  
Tell Lil Durk let's have a party with my lil shortys  
We ain't getting drunk but they bringing 40s  
I can murder with my fashion you niggas lackin  
Bouta drop a body feel like I'm contracting  
Better be rushing to the bank walking like a model  
Yo man give me neck til' I feel his tonsils  
My lil homie got the tech loaded for you bastards  
Bet he touch a nigga like say a pastor  
Bitch I be slayin on my Kim K where my corpse at?  
Youngest bitch fuckin up these streets like my name was North West  
My bitches don't wanna talk like a case of Strep throat  
We rather just get up on it word to fuckin DeJ Loaf  
Bullets clear you out yo brain now you need a mentor  
Blow a nigga down like he in a windstorm  
All I do is say the word they be running over  
Kill a nigga in a week call it that Ebola

And ooh  
Way too many niggas focused on  
Where I be at, who I be with and what I do

Take ya baby out like it was his born day  
Leave her pussy wet like we having foreplay  
I'm really having shit that's why bitches mad tho?  
Have you ever seen amounts longer than ya zip code?  
I ain't never had a problem with spending benjis  
Lean up on myself, Rest In Peace to Pimp C  
Got a pocket full of notes  
Pay my shooter like D Rose  
I could blow a couple G's  
Racked up no double D's  
May give him a taste, nigga like Muhammad  
He say it's the bomb but I'm not Islamic  
You know I'm from the Chi where they bang corners  
Heads up on the ground like we tossing quarters  
Talking all that tough shit, that rough shit  
You gone stumble up and get fucked with  
Can't roll with these weak hoes  
These niggas sweeter than duck lips  
Pulled up in that tinted truck  
They gone smoke something like ganja  
Doing all that dickriding, you still driving that Hummer  
I'm offended, stop pretending  
I don't play about my blood like a diabetic

Fuck niggas, something I don't condone  
Swear to god, the only thing I'm waiting on