

Jeep

Token

I was in a jeep with at least three Kimberlys
Tryna get a piece of the high life
They don't love me, but they have a need
So do we, it's a penalty of the high life
I was in a jeep- I was in a jeep
Tryna get the- tryna get the high life (High life)
I was in a jeep- I was in a jeep
Tryna get the- tryna get the high life (High life)

Ayy
Backpack full but I gave it to my bro
And the girl under my arm is mad 'cause the car full
I was 17 when they were calling me a Shady wannabe
It's funny 'cause I grew up stealing from Marshalls
Woke up on the couch, no cash in my house
Terror Reid, can you see where the cash went? (Not sure)
I was in a Jeep, I had a bottle next to me, and it was yelling at me in the French accent (Bonjour)
Black on the T, black on the jeans
Passionately, bend back like a crash on the street
Freak accident, Token a accident freak
T used to be a Chopper, then he passed NLE
Twenty racks my fee
Obviously too cheap, I get checks with the best
Broke up with a Barbie, and now I call her Charli
They all turn brat when my ex see my ex in the jeep, bitch

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Ayy, shit, ayy, bitch, ayy
Young Toke called, said, "Reid, I need a feat,"
I told him, "Big bet, yo, gimme 'bout a week,"
Sicker than the cold, I'ma stab that beat
And I make your hoes weep 'cause I stomp when I speak
The catacomb crook, neighborhood Adderall hook
One look had 'em all shook
The brand with the blade in the book
The chef and the cook raise up and your soul gettin' took
Holdin' up in that jeep, slumppin' mat when we creep, deep in your set
Couple of freaks, and they cheap
Showing 'em all what they need, the lyrical vet
Terror and Token, your soul gon' get broken
We throwin' they ass in the bin
Heavyweight horror, I got somethin' for her
And all of her friends, never gon' see me again

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