

# DRIVING RANGE/TEE OFF

Triple One

Got tracks on tracks, yea that's wax on wax  
Her man be sad I broke that back in, and made it clap  
Try act and sling 'em packs now, we know it's wack now  
Lil' rappers jump on tracks, but can't make a stack now  
People talk I here there mumbling, feel like chundering  
And if these subjects try to violate, I'll raise the crime rate  
These posers all up in the background, they need a smackdown  
They cannot fuck with what I'm building, I'll reach the ceiling

Bitch, I crashed my car again  
I just fell in love with a  
I lost my heart again  
I don't want a part of it  
I keep all those daggers in my chest just like a cardigan

This life feel like a game  
I side lined that life for the fame  
Now all these dames know my name  
I'm just tryna charter  
Get a plane out to Bahamas, B

Cold hearted lover, I could never do wrong  
High waist, pretty face and a cute thong  
I take her pride for a ride, I live it long for the night  
But she the type to scar, baby, do no harm please

See me clean walking past in my new Prada lenses  
Super cala fragilistic, Marty might send it  
Goons all around me and they do whatever I do  
Say I wanna light and they spark it just for shits too

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I rock mullets and people  
Her pussy tight from the kegels  
When I'm inside I see Jesus, I'm tryna die 'cause it's lethal  
'Cause that shit's kinder surprise  
I pedestal on that pussy  
My whole life is a lie  
And I dress it in jewelry  
Lessgo

We don't really like that shit  
We don't really like that shit  
I just get payed to do it  
Are you really that stupid?  
I'm a negative creep  
I roll with sinners and freaks  
I'm just sick of this generic rap shit

My eyes got stuck to dat booty  
Flutter them eyes, you a cutie  
Sit on back with that oowweee

Spend a minimum band on that juicy  
I had more screen time them lube mobil  
Everything you heard 'bout Little Marty is real  
Sit on my lap, you might need the pill  
'Cause when I bust back I bust to kill  
Jump on set then I get that check  
Hop off stage then I get that neck  
This baby face make a big man kneel  
Whole team gets lit when we crack that seal  
Plus 10 on the door list, role real deep like some Mormons  
Stay scaley, not porous  
And you can get sorted, my fit is so flawless  
Still you can get jawed  
I got little money if that shit is jumpy  
If it's stepped on get steppin' for real  
Just like Costa Nostra keep this face on posters  
Know roasters you best keep it chill  
We don't dilly dally, there's no Jack and Sally  
Still see silly fellas, getting cracked in allys  
And it's triple one up on the back and tally  
Keep steady pace when I captain Galleys

Tsunami, shinobi  
I'm putting wings on a pony  
I'm putting rings on my homies  
I'm putting on for the place that I came from  
I'm getting drinks and I'm lonely

But that shits irrelevant  
I keep it hot like an element  
I'm taking shots and it's many, man  
I get salutes from the regiment  
I am the one and it's evident

I wouldn't wanna be my ex  
Probably never be my best  
I'm throwing hands with a chainsaw  
Too sick with this shit, take my chains off

Wouldn't wanna be my ex  
Probably never be my best  
I'm throwing hands with a chainsaw  
Too sick with this shit, ay  
Couldn't die from a full clip, ay